

JEHOVAH'S
PRAISE



Praise ye Jehovah: Praise Jehovah, O my soul.
While I live will I praise Jehovah. *Psalm 146:1-2.*

The Doxology

THOMAS KEN, 1709.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow, Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host;

Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost! A - men.

Be still, and know that I am God. *Psalm 46.10.*

Don Heffer

Opening Sentence

HAB. 2: 20.

I. H. MEREDITH, 1872.

p Reverently.

The Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, The

This system of music is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It begins with a piano (*p*) and reverent (*Reverently.*) marking. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'The Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, The' are written below the notes.

Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, Let all the earth keep


This system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, Let all the earth keep' are written below the notes.

p' pp rall.

si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

This system concludes the piece. It features a piano (*p'*), pianissimo (*pp*), and rallentando (*rall.*) marking. The melody and accompaniment lead to a final cadence. The lyrics 'si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.' are written below the notes.

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Jehovah's Praise

A Hymnal for the Church School,
Young People's Societies and other
Departments of Church Work.

EDITED BY
I. H. MEREDITH



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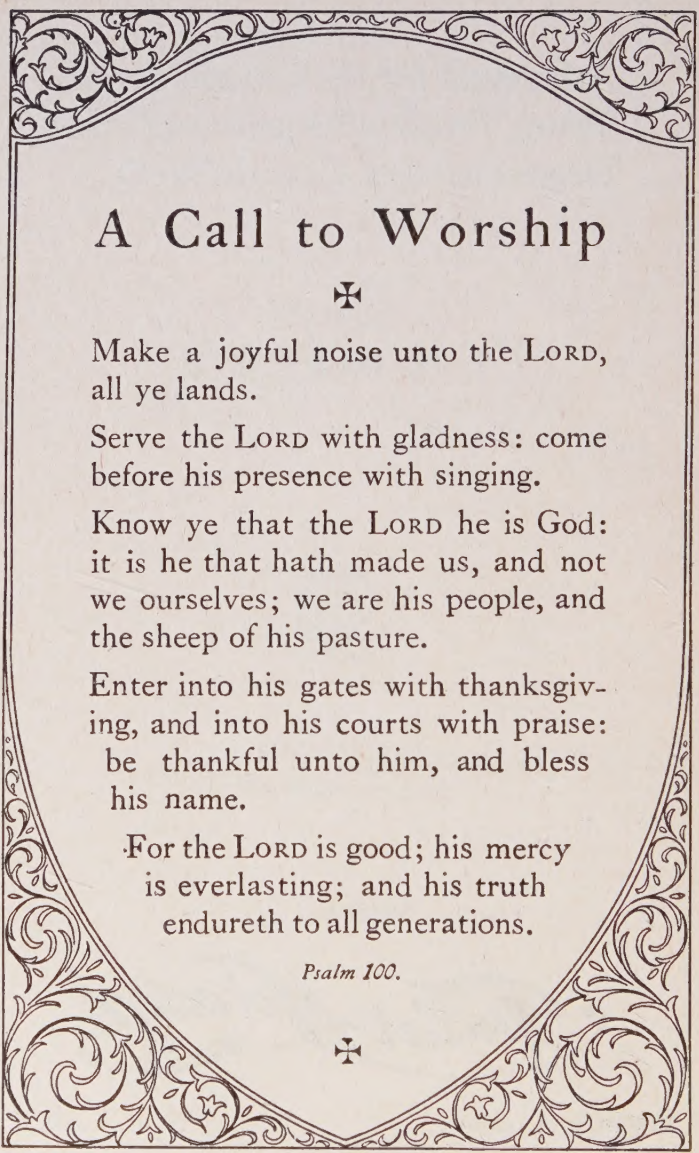
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New York, N. Y.

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A Call to Worship



Make a joyful noise unto the LORD,
all ye lands.

Serve the LORD with gladness: come
before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the LORD he is God:
it is he that hath made us, and not
we ourselves; we are his people, and
the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise:
be thankful unto him, and bless
his name.

For the LORD is good; his mercy
is everlasting; and his truth
endureth to all generations.

Psalm 100.



JEHOVAH'S PRAISE

"IN THE BEGINNING GOD."

1

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G. C. T.

(Genesis 1: 1.)

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Give Him His right - ful place Who holds with - in His hand The
 2. Give Him His right - ful place Who paints the sun - set glow And
 3. Give Him His right - ful place Whose im - age now you bear, In
 4. Give Him His right - ful place And He your life will fill With

great and might - y u - ni - verse, The sky, the sea, the land.
 gives the fra - grant flow - ers breath, The rip - pling streams their flow.
 all cre - a - tion there is none Who can with Him com - pare.
 ev - 'ry good His hand doth hold, And noth - ing add of ill.

CHORUS.

{ "In the be - gin - ning God," God all the way, Seek Him at ear - ly dawn,
 Life can - not be its best From Him a - part, (Omit.....)

cres. 2
 End with Him the day; Give Him, then, His rightful place, With - in your heart.

OUR BEST.

S. C. KIRK.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

With dignity.

1. Hear ye the Mas-ter's call, "Give me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a - pace, Day has-tens ~ by; Workman and work must face

That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re - ward, Not for the
Brings its de- light! Aid - ing the good and true Ne'er goes un-blest, All that we
Test - ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has

CHORUS.

praise of man, But for the Lord. }
think or do, Be it the best. } Ev - 'ry work for Je - sus will be blest,
prom-ised those Who do their best. }

But He asks from ev - 'ry - one his best. Our tal - ents may be few,

These may be small, But un - to Him is due Our best, our all.

KEEP THE FAITH.

3

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

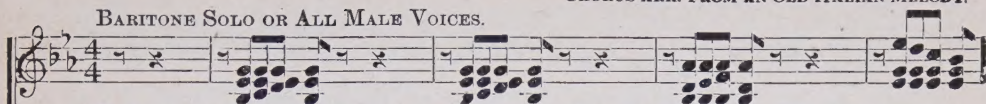
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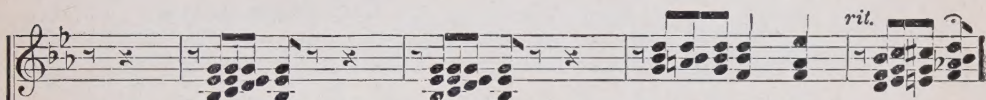
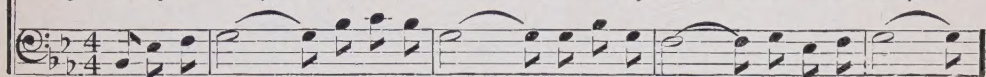
I. H. MEREDITH.

CHORUS ARR. FROM AN OLD ITALIAN MELODY.

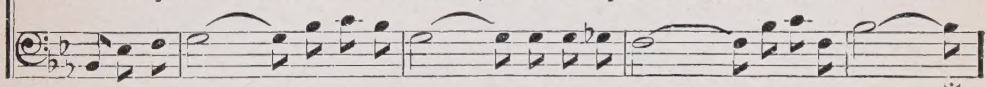
BARITONE SOLO OR ALL MALE VOICES.



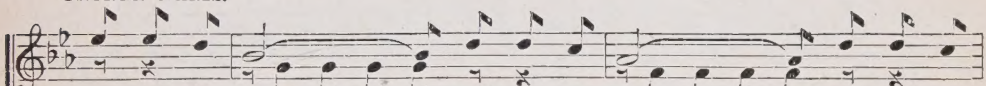
1. To stand within..... that no-ble line,..... That conquers sin.... with strength di-vine,...
2. To be en-rolled.... with those who fight,... With courage bold.... for God and right,....
3. All they who dare,.... who win the strife,.... Shall surely wear.... the crown of life,....



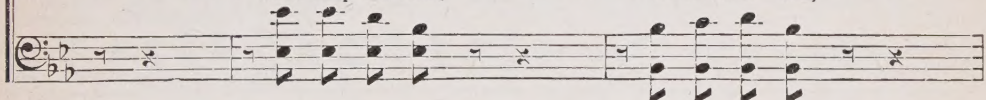
What greater fame..... could man desire?..... What higher aim..... his heart in-spire?.....
 What fit ap-ause..... can mortals bring,.... To such a cause,..... to such a King?.....
 Their ver-y names..... in heav'n are known,.. For Christ proclaims.... them from His throne.



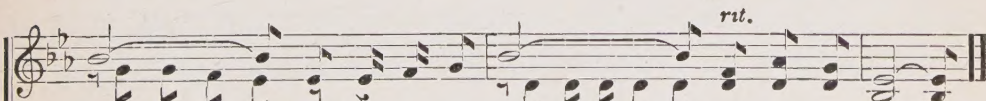
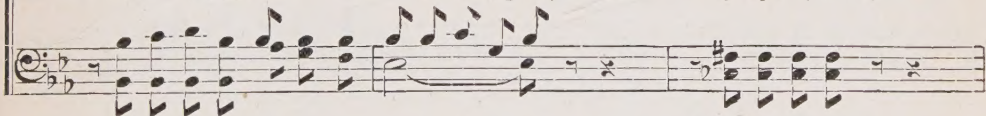
CHORUS. PARTS.



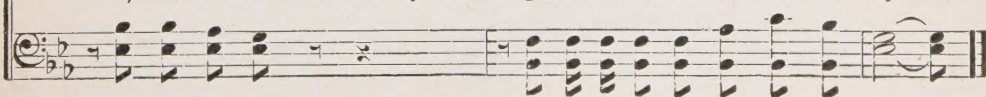
Then keep the faith,..... re-solve to win,..... To o-ver-
 Then keep the faith, re-solve to win,



come..... in-vad-ing sin,..... Thy Captain, Christ,..... depends on
 to o-ver-come in-vad-ing sin, Thy Captain, Christ,



thee,..... To car-ry His flag..... to vic-to-ry.....

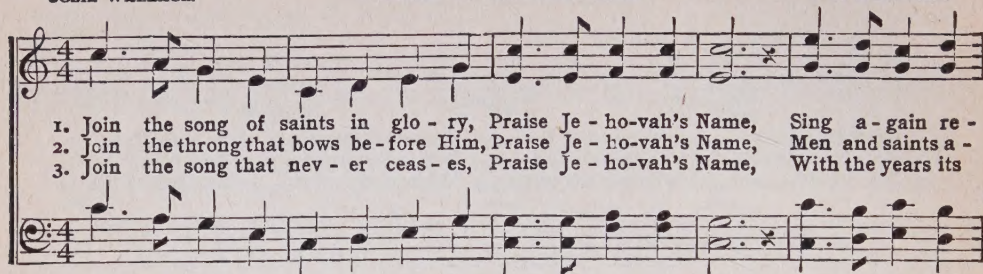


PRAISE JEHOVAH'S NAME.

JOSIE WALLACE.

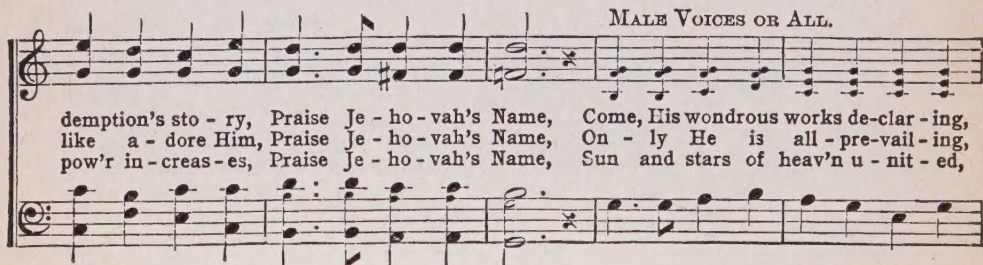
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I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Join the song of saints in glo - ry, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Sing a - gain re -
2. Join the throng that bows be - fore Him, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Men and saints a -
3. Join the song that nev - er ceas - es, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, With the years its

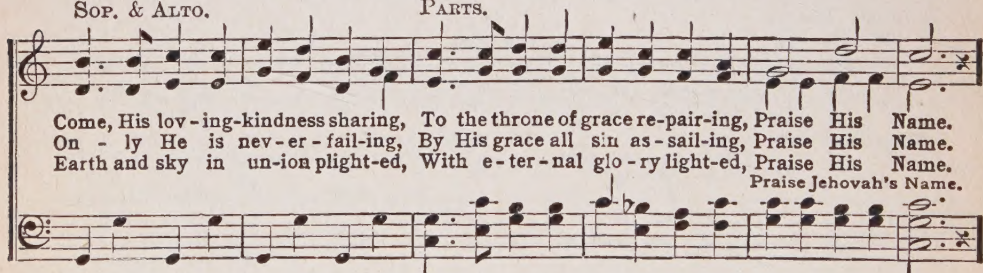
MALE VOICES OR ALL.



demption's sto - ry, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Come, His wondrous works de - clar - ing,
like a - dore Him, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, On - ly He is all - pre - vail - ing,
pow'r in - creas - es, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Sun and stars of heav'n u - nit - ed,

SOP. & ALTO.

PARTS.

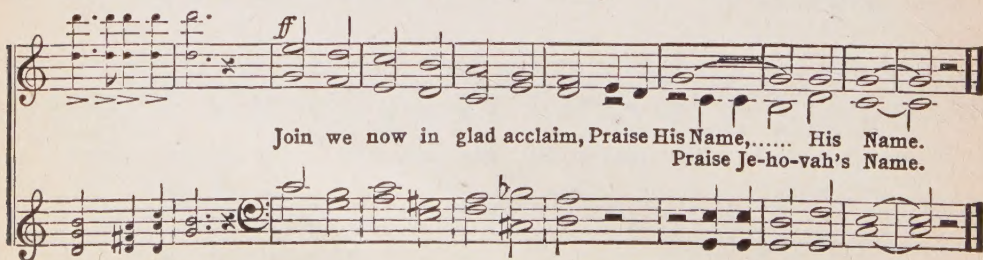


Come, His lov - ing - kindness sharing, To the throne of grace re - pair - ing, Praise His Name.
On - ly He is nev - er - fail - ing, By His grace all sin as - sail - ing, Praise His Name.
Earth and sky in un - ion plight - ed, With e - ter - nal glo - ry light - ed, Praise His Name.
Praise Jehovah's Name.

CHORUS.



Praise Je - ho - vah's Name, Praise Je - ho - vah's Name,



Join we now in glad acclaim, Praise His Name,..... His Name.
Praise Je - ho - vah's Name.

TO THE WORK.

5

FANNY J. CROSBY.

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W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser-vants of God, Let us fol-low the path
 2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of life
 3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of dark-

that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His coun-sel our strength to re-new,
 let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
 ness and er-ror shall fall; And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be,

CHORUS.

Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. } Toil-ing on,
 While we her-ald the ti-dings "Sal-va-tion is free!" }
 In the loud swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!" } Toil-ing on,

toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;
 toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, toil-ing on;

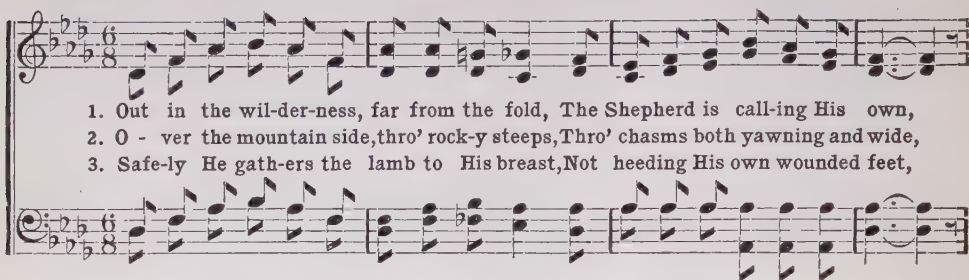
Let us hope, let us watch, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.
 And trust, and pray,

THE SHEPHERD IS CALLING.

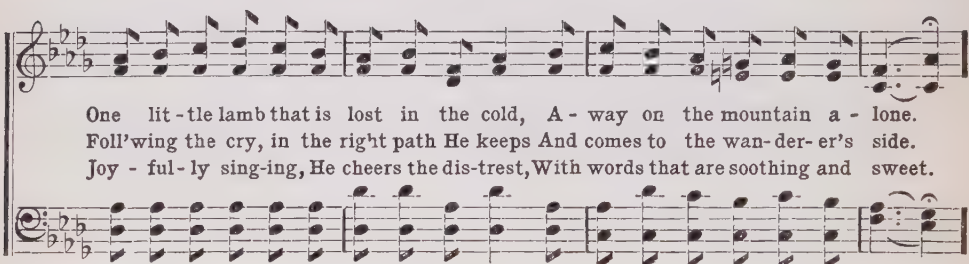
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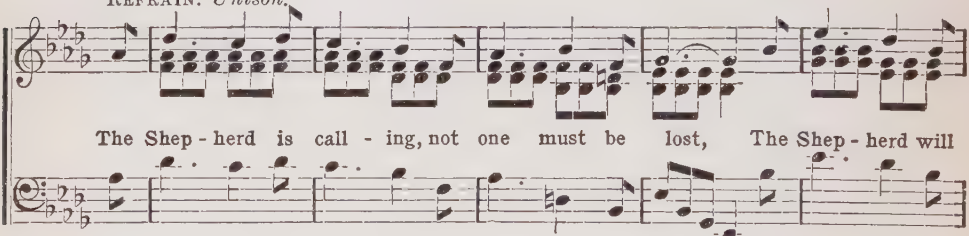
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. Out in the wil-der-ness, far from the fold, The Shepherd is call-ing His own,
2. O - ver the mountain side, thro' rock-y steep's, Thro' chasms both yawning and wide,
3. Safe-ly He gath-ers the lamb to His breast, Not heeding His own wounded feet,



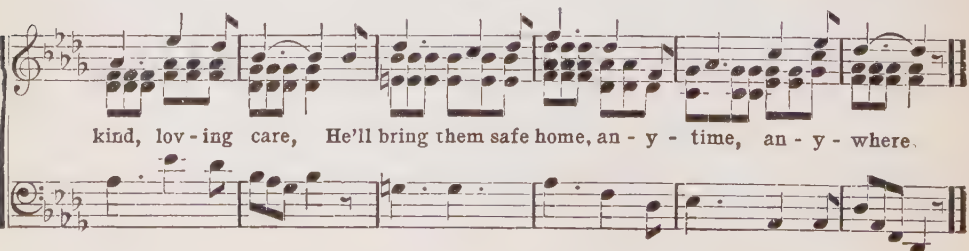
One lit-tle lamb that is lost in the cold, A - way on the mountain a - lone.
Fol'wing the cry, in the right path He keeps And comes to the wan-der-er's side.
Joy - ful-ly sing-ing, He cheers the dis-trest, With words that are soothing and sweet.

REFRAIN. *Unison.*


The Shep-herd is call - ing, not one must be lost, The Shep-herd will



fol - low, what - ev - er the cost. No lamb is too small for His



kind, lov-ing care, He'll bring them safe home, an - y - time, an - y - where.

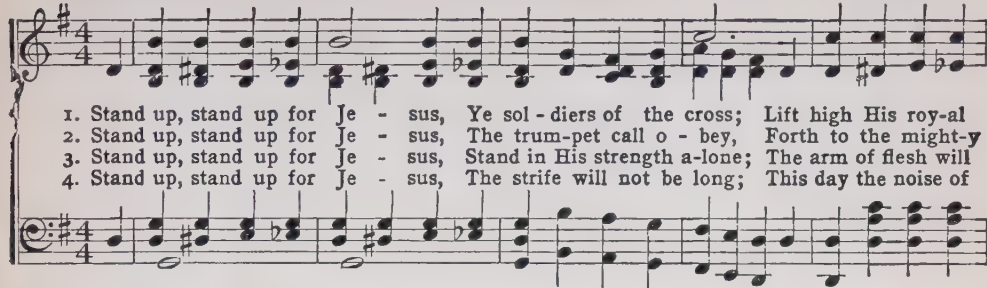
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.

7

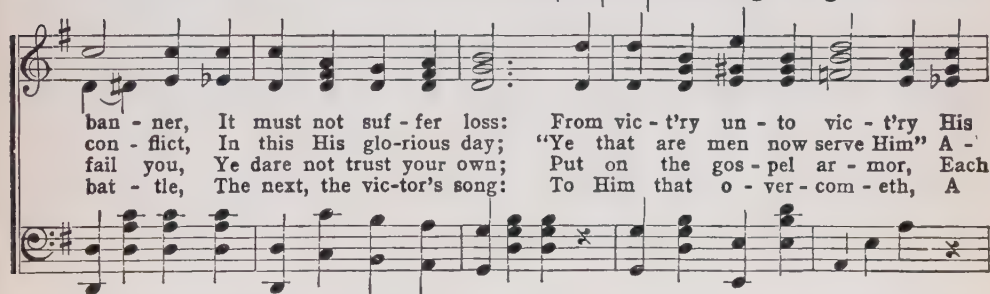
GEORGE DUFFIELD.

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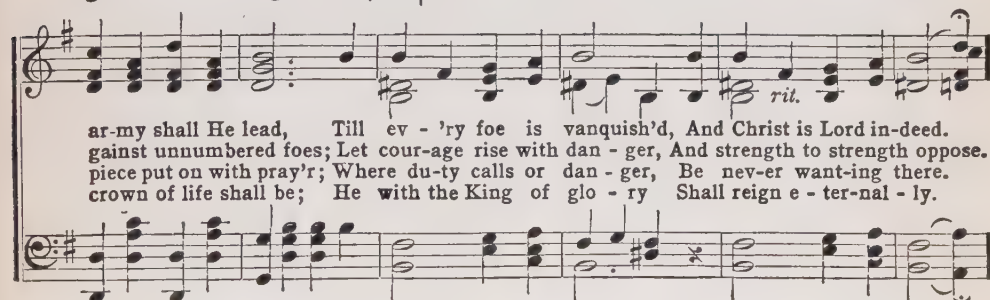
ADAM GEIBEL.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey, Forth to the might - y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

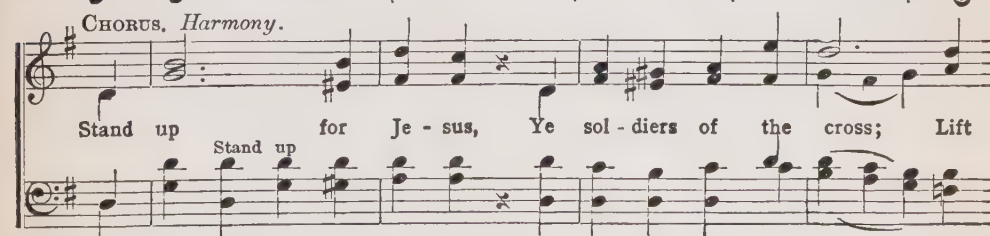


ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo - rious day; "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

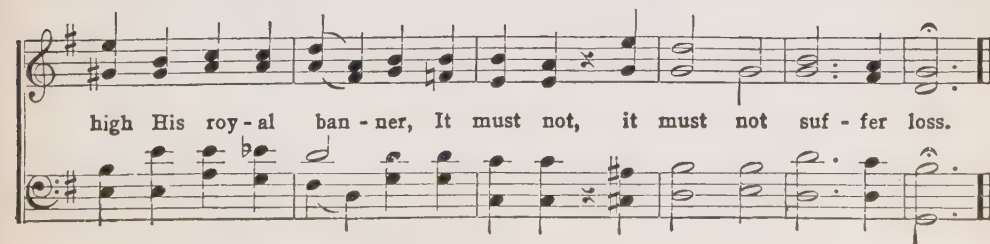


ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS, *Harmony.*



Stand up Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift



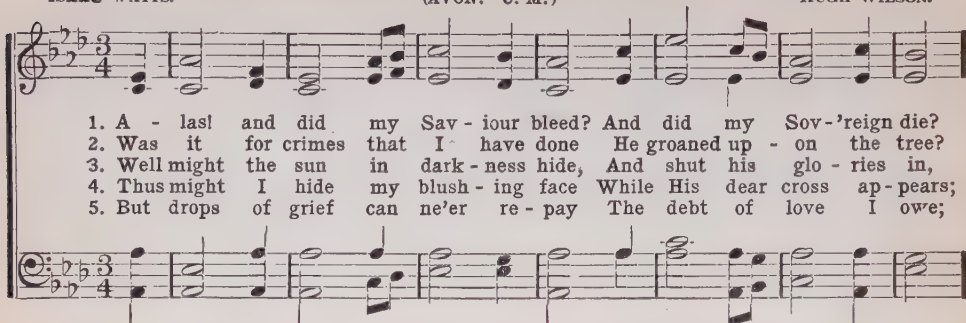
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

ALAS! AND DID MY SAVIOUR BLEED?

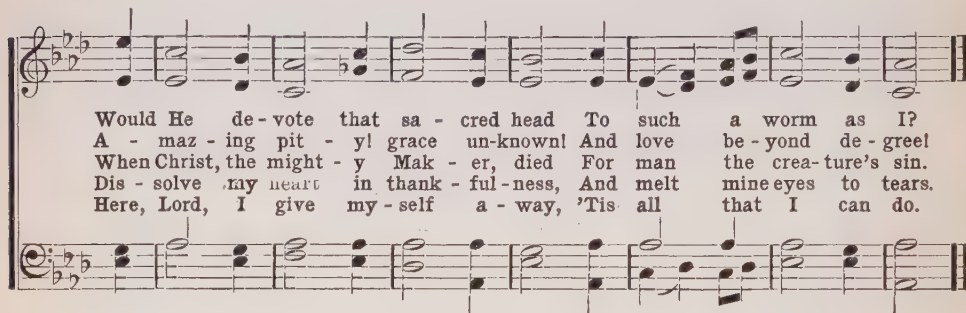
ISAAC WATTS.

(AVON. C. M.)

HUGH WILSON.



1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?
 3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
 4. Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While His dear cross ap - pears;
 5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



Would He de - vote that sa - cred head To such a worm as I?
 A - maz - ing pit - yl grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 When Christ, the might - y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
 Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

9 THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY.

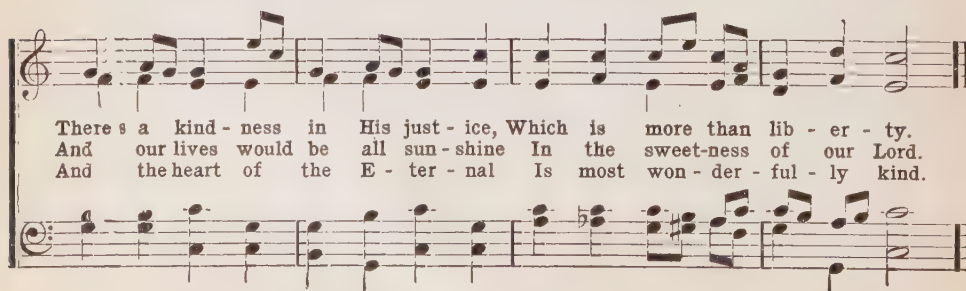
F. W. FABER.

(WELLESLEY. 8, 7, 8, 7.)

LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy Like the wide - ness of the sea;
 2. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind;



There's a kind - ness in His just - ice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
 And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet - ness of our Lord.
 And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.

THINE IS THE KINGDOM.

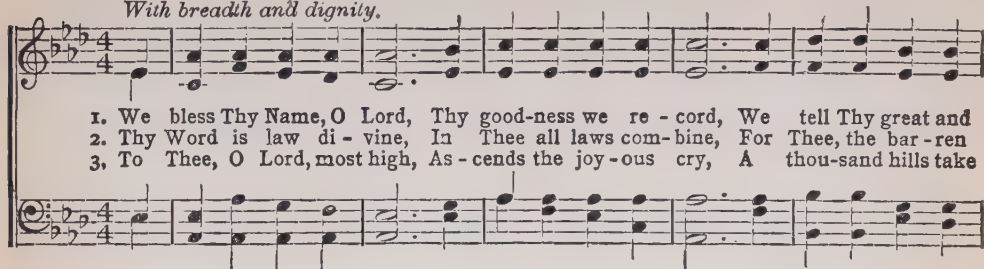
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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

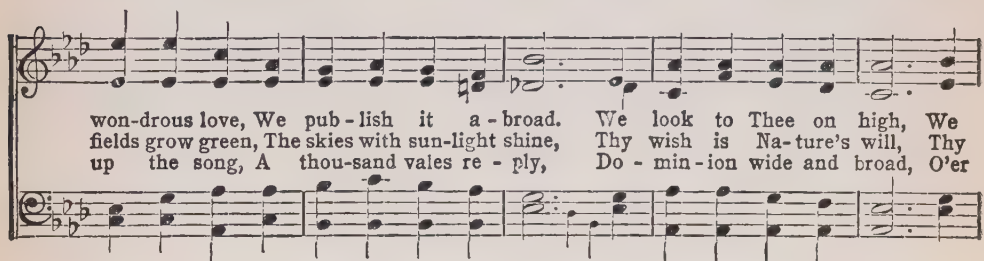
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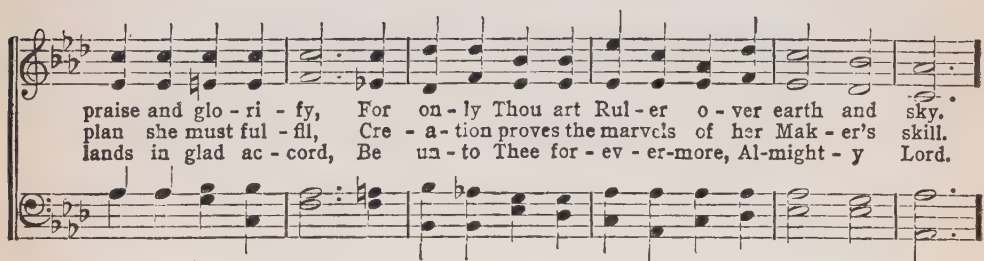
With breadth and dignity.



1. We bless Thy Name, O Lord, Thy good-ness we re - cord, We tell Thy great and
2. Thy Word is law di - vine, In Thee all laws com-bine, For Thee, the bar-ren
3. To Thee, O Lord, most high, As - cends the joy-ous cry, A thou-sand hills take

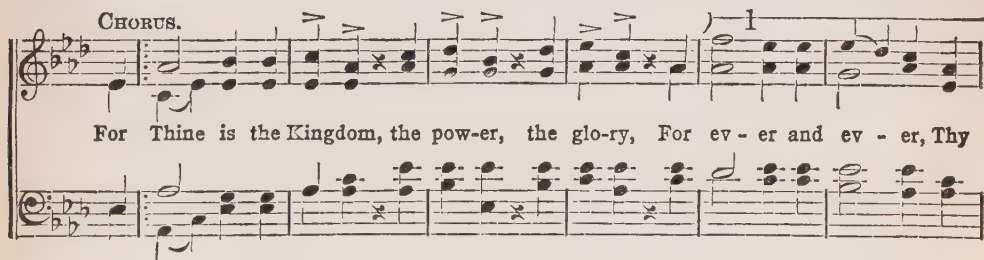


won-drous love, We pub - lish it a - broad. We look to Thee on high, We
fields grow green, The skies with sun-light shine, Thy wish is Na-ture's will, Thy
up the song, A thou-sand vales re - ply, Do - min-ion wide and broad, O'er

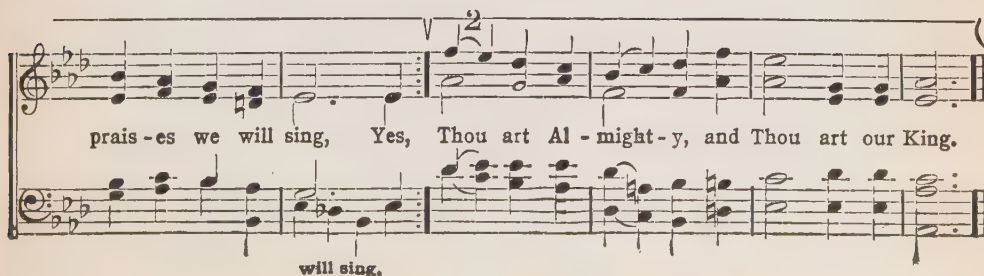


praise and glo - ri - fy, For on - ly Thou art Rul - er o - ver earth and sky.
plan she must ful - fil, Cre - a - tion proves the marvels of her Mak - er's skill.
lands in glad ac - cord, Be un - to Thee for - ev - er - more, Al-might - y Lord.

CHORUS.



For Thine is the Kingdom, the pow-er, the glo-ry, For ev - er and ev - er, Thy



prais - es we will sing, Yes, Thou art Al - might - y, and Thou art our King.
will sing,

JUST AS I AM, THINE OWN TO BE.

MARIANNE HEARNE.

(DUNSTAN. 8, 8, 8, 6.)

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young, who lov - est
 2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the
 4. Just as I am, young, strong, and free, To be the best that I can

Unison.

me, To con - se - crate my - self to Thee, O Je - sus Christ, I come.
 pay, With no re - serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 right, I would serve Thee with all my might; There - fore, to Thee I come.
 be For truth, and right - eous - ness, and Thee, Lord of my life, I come.

LONG AGO THE LILIES FADED.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT.

(SARDIS. 8s, 7s.)

LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.

1. Long a - go the lil - ies fa - ded, Which to Je - sus seemed so fair,
 2. In the fields, and in the val - leys, By the streams we love so well,
 3. Long a - go in sa - cred si - lence, Died the ac - cents of His pray'r;
 4. Let us seek Him, still be - liev - ing He that work - eth round us yet,

But the love that bade them blos - som Still is work - ing ev - 'ry - where.
 There is great - er glo - ry bloom - ing Than the tongue of man can tell.
 Still the souls that seek the Fa - ther Find His pres - ence ev - 'ry - where.
 Cloth - ing lil - ies in the mead - ows, Will His chil - dren ne'er for - get.

COME UNTO ME.

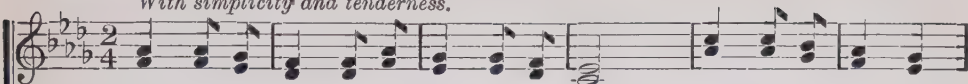
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DOROTHY LEHMAN SUMERAU,

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I. H. MEREDITH.

With simplicity and tenderness.



1. All who are wear - y O list to His call, Come un-to Me and
2. Come ye and learn of the way that I take, Come un-to Me and
3. Come for Thy bur - dens and cares shall grow light, Come un-to Me and



rest,..... Here by My side there is ref - uge for all,
rest,..... Trust - ing thy - self to My care for My sake,
rest,..... Come and thy path - way with Me shall be bright,



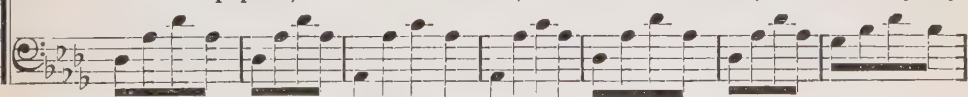
f REFRAIN.



Come un - to Me and rest,..... Ye who are wea - ry with



tri - als op - prest, Come un-to Me, come un-to Me, Come lay Thy

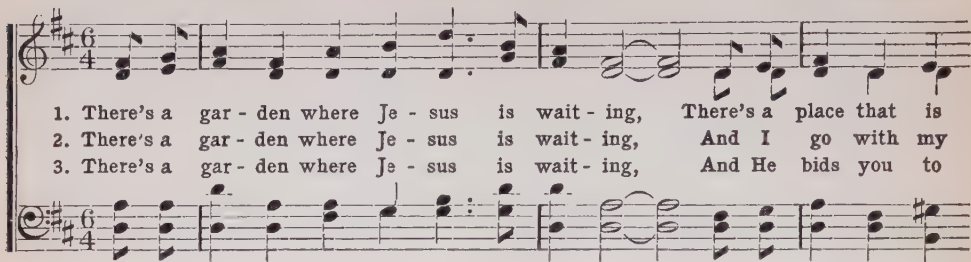


bur - dens up - on Me and rest; Sav - iour, we come to Thee.....

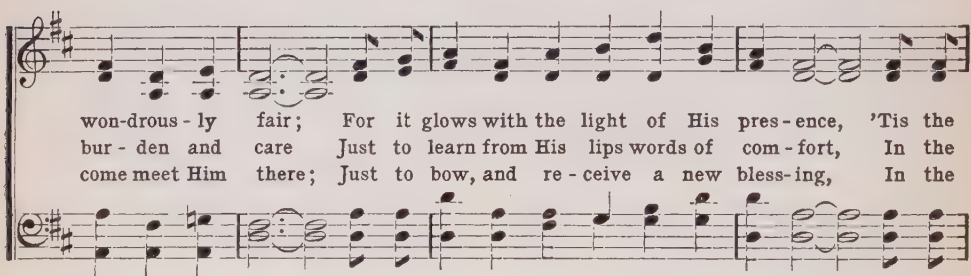


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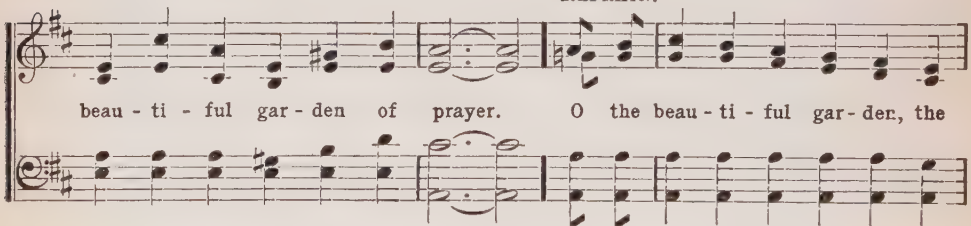


1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is
 2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my
 3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to



won-drous - ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres-ence, 'Tis the
 bur - den and care Just to learn from His lips words of com-fort, In the
 come meet Him there; Just to bow, and re-ceive a new bless-ing, In the

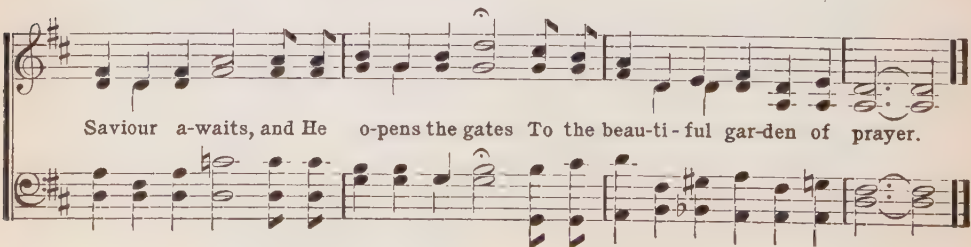
REFRAIN.



beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the



gar - den of pray'r, O the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my



Saviour a-waits, and He o-pens the gates To the beau-ti-ful gar-den of prayer.

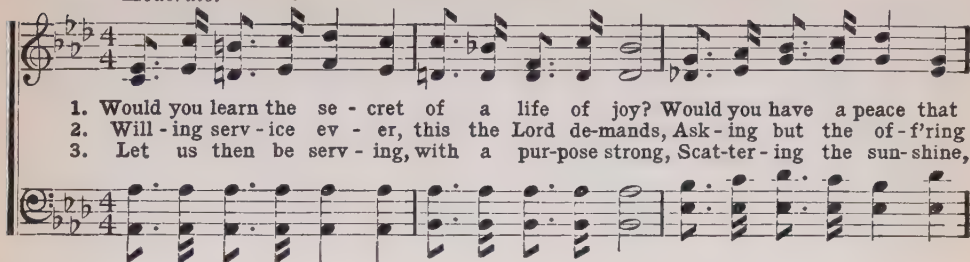
SERVING WITH A SMILE.

15

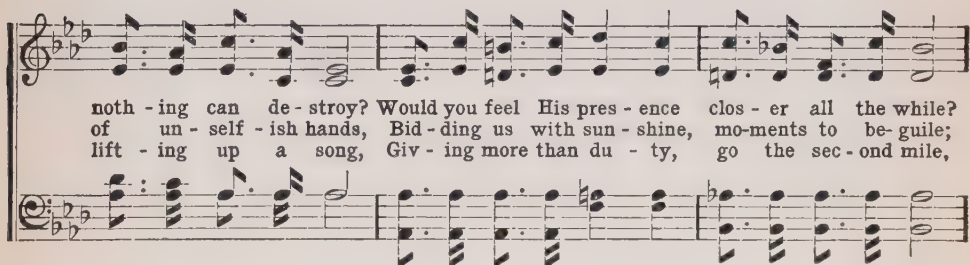
ALBERT A. RAND.
Moderato.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.



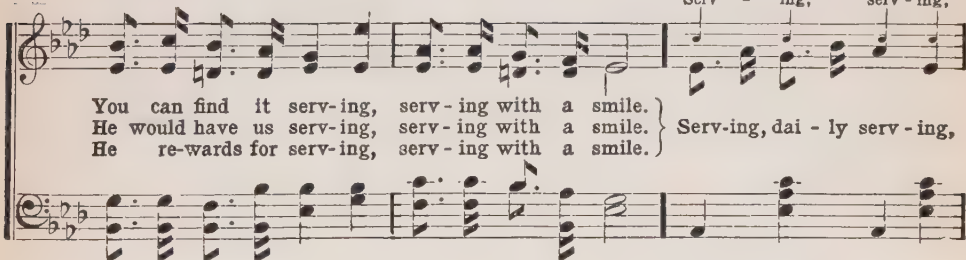
1. Would you learn the se - cret of a life of joy? Would you have a peace that
2. Will - ing serv - ice ev - er, this the Lord de - mands, Ask - ing but the of - f'ring
3. Let us then be serv - ing, with a pur - pose strong, Scat - ter - ing the sun - shine,



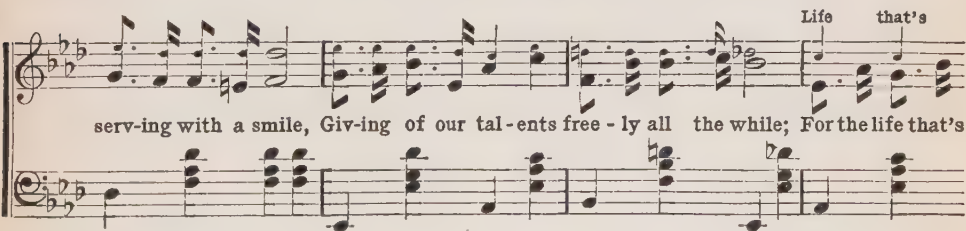
noth - ing can de - stroy? Would you feel His pres - ence clos - er all the while?
of un - self - ish hands, Bid - ding us with sun - shine, mo - ments to be - guile;
lift - ing up a song, Giv - ing more than du - ty, go the sec - ond mile,

CHORUS. *Two Parts.*

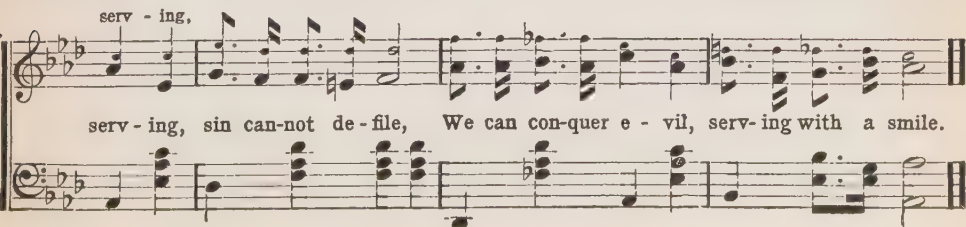
Serv - ing, serv - ing,



You can find it serv - ing, serv - ing with a smile.
He would have us serv - ing, serv - ing with a smile. } Serv - ing, dai - ly serv - ing,
He re - wards for serv - ing, serv - ing with a smile. }



Life that's
serv - ing with a smile, Giv - ing of our tal - ents free - ly all the while; For the life that's



serv - ing,
serv - ing, sin can - not de - file, We can con - quer e - vil, serv - ing with a smile.

Before each verse.

1. Build - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
2. Choos - ing, as we la - bor,
3. Hay, or wood, or stub - ble,
4. May, the Lord ap - prove us!

While the mo - ments fly, We are ev - er
 What we wish to take, Oh, let us be
 We must nev - er use, Of - - fers of the
 'Tis our earn - est pray'r, Oh, to have our

build - ing Life - - work for on high!
 care - ful For our Mas - ter's sake!
 temp - ter We must e'er re - fuse
 build - ing Tall, and strong and fair!

Char - ac - ter we're build - ing, Thoughts and ac - tions free
 He will help our la - bor, He will strength bestow;
 Sin - ful tho'ts and ac - tions Will not stand the test;
 Oh, to live for Je - sus! Tru - ly ev - 'ry hour,

Make for us a build - ing For e - ter - ni - ty
 Let us choose for Je - sus, All we use be - low
 Seek - - ing God's ap - prov - al, We must use the best
 Build - ing, pray - ing, trust - ing In His might - y pow'r!

BUILDING, DAILY BUILDING.

CHORUS.

We are build - ing day by day, While the mo - ments pass a - way, We are build - ing, ev - er build - ing; We are build - ing day by day, While the mo - ments pass a - way, We are build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

17

C. WESLEY.

F. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Al-might-y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther all -
 2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword; Our pray'r at-tend; Come, and Thy
 3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er! Thy sa - cred witness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, Who al -
 4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be, Hence, ev - er - more! His sov - reign
 glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days!
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word success; Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de - scend.
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED.



FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

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GEORGE C. STEBBINS.



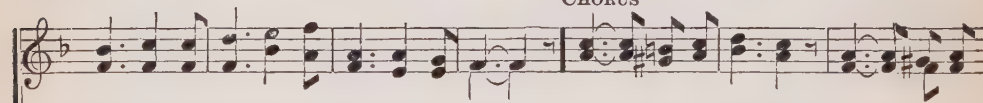
1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield - ing henceforth to our
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sa - viour all glo - rious! Take Thy great pow - er and


grace we will be. Un - der the stand - ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al,
 glo - ri - ous King; Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience,
 reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious,



CHORUS



Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! si - lence it
 Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring. }
 Free - ly sur - ren - dered and wholly Thine own. Peal out the watch - word! si - lence it




nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the
 nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the




watchword! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
 watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.



PASS IT ON.

19

LIZZIE DEARMOND

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Do not hurry.

1. If a kind word you can say, As you jour-ney on life's way, Pass it on,
 2. If you know a joy-ful song That would help some one a - long,
 3. Ev-'ry day you'll find the need To be-stow a lov-ing deed; Pass it on.

Pass it on. Someone may be wait-ing near For that kind-ly word of cheer,
 If your soul's a - glow with love, From the Fa-ther-heart a - bove,
 Pass it on. There are blessings you can share That will light-en someone's care,

CHORUS.

Pass it on, Pass it on, Pass it on. Pass it on, the joy you know,
 Pass it on, Pass it on, Pass it on.

Car-ry blessings as you go, Try the love of God to show, Pass it on. Be-ing

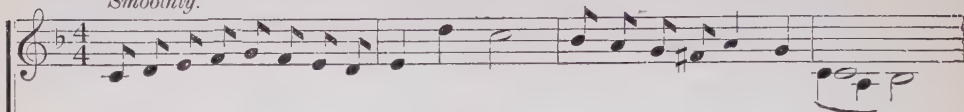
help-ful as you should, Like the Master, doing good, Pass it on, Pass it on.
 Pass it on, Pass it on.

I WILL FOLLOW HIM.

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CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

Smoothly.

1. As I trav-el dai-ly on my earth-ly way, Travel t'ward e-ter-ni-ty,
2. Since His holy presence on the way is seen, Since by Him my path is blest,
3. He shall be my Leader and my chos-en guide, Ev-er in His steps I'll go,



I will fol-low Jesus and I will not stray From paths that He has placed for me.
I will fol-low Jesus with a faith se-rene, I'll know the road He chose is best.
In His loving fa-vor shall my heart a-bide, And in His keeping, joy I'll know.

CHORUS. TWO PARTS. *Melody in lower notes*

Fol - low Him, Fol - low Him,



Any-where and ev'ry-where that Christ may call, I will fol-low Him, I will fol-low Him,



Joy or cloud or sun;



An-y day and ev'ry day, what-e'er be-fall, Joy or sor-row, cloud or sun; When He



Fol - low Him, Fol - low Him,



summons me for service in His Kingdom's need, I will fol-low Him, I will follow Him,



I WILL FOLLOW HIM.

Fol-low Him in ac-tion and in word and deed, Yes, fol-low till my work is done.

AN EVERY DAY PRAYER.

v 21

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ANTONIN DVORAK

ARR. BY I. H. MEREDITH.

p Very reverently.

1. Lord di-vine, King a-bove, when the morning breaks, When to toil, stress and care,
2. Lord of hosts, King of kings, let the noon-day light Find us all strong and true,
3. Lord of peace, King on high, may the set-ting sun Bring to all hap-py rest

earth a-gain a-wakes, Grant us then, each and all, knowledge of Thy will, Ev-ry wish,
work-ing for the right, None re-miss, none a-stray, each with eager heart, Swift to seek,
af-ter work well done, Soft and clear in our hearts may we hear Thee say, "Child of mine,

p REFRAIN.

ev-ry law, may we here ful-fil. } Lord of light, Lord of love, this our pray'r shall
quick to find glad, to do his part.
joy I give, blest has been thy day.

cres. *p* *pp ril.*
be, "Grace to choose, will to serve, faith to fol-low Thee, Faith to fol-low Thee."

1. I pledge my spir - it loy - al, To the serv - ice of the King; The priv - i - lege is
 2. There is no joy so ho - ly, As the serv - ice of the King; There's room for e'en the
 3. In yon - der realms im - mor - tal There is serv - ice for the King; We pass the shining

roy - al, In the serv - ice of the King; I pledge to Him for - ev - er My
 low - ly, In the serv - ice of the King; If all the world but knew Him, How
 por - tal To the serv - ice of the King; A - mid the glo - ries o'er Him, Where

loft - i - est en - deav - or, And naught my soul shall sever From the serv - ice of the King.
 all would hasten to Him, And high - est hon - or do Him, In the serv - ice of the King.
 an - gel hosts a - dore Him, I, too, shall stand before Him, In the serv - ice of the King.

CHORUS.

In the serv - ice of the King,..... My sweetest songs I'll sing,.....
 of the King, My songs I'll sing,

When I with joy my pow'rs em - ploy, In the serv - ice of the King.

MY BEST FOR JESUS.

23

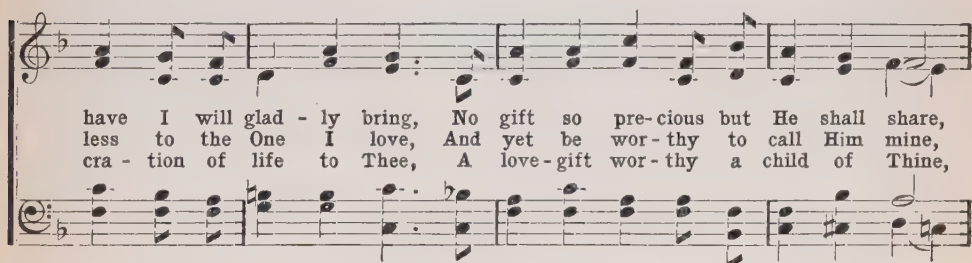
DOROTHY LEHMAN SUMERAY.

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I. H. MEREDITH.



1. My best for Je - sus, my Lord and King, The best I
 2. My best for Je - sus, my King a - bove, Could I give
 3. My best for Je - sus, Lord, may it be, A con - se -

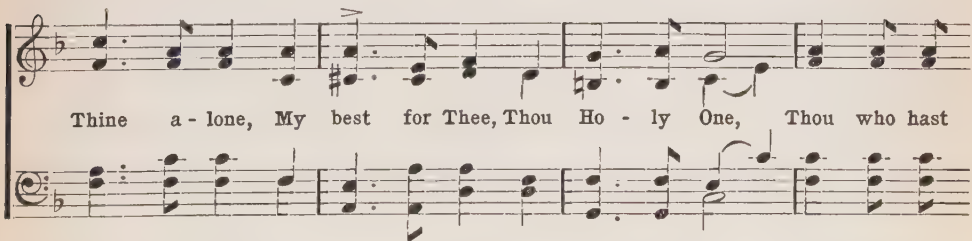


have I will glad - ly bring, No gift so pre-cious but He shall share,
 less to the One I love, And yet be wor-thy to call Him mine,
 cra - tion of life to Thee, A love-gift wor-thy a child of Thine,

CHORUS.



He who has of - fered His love so rare.
 Since He has of - fered His love di - vine? } My best for Thee, Lord,
 Whom Thou hast of - fered Thy love di - vine. }



Thine a - lone, My best for Thee, Thou Ho - ly One, Thou who hast



giv'n Thine all so free, Help me to give my best to Thee.

SAVED TO SAVE OTHERS.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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Y. H. MEREDITH.

1. Saved to save oth - ers, all are our broth - ers, This be our mot - to, to
 2. Saved to save ma - ny, mind - ful of an - y, Faint - ing and fall - ing 'neath
 3. Saved to save oth - ers, yes, we are broth - ers, Je - sus Him - self has be -

fol - low thro' life; Seek - ing them ev - er, fal - ter - ing nev - er, Help - ing them
 sin's heav - y load; Out on the high - ways, out in the by - ways, Guide them a -
 stow'd that dear name; Seek then and cher - ish those who might per - ish, Tell them God's

CHORUS. Two Parts.

Hear the call, Sent to all,
 bat - tle with er - ror and strife, }
 gain to the straight narrow road. } Hear the King call, Sent to us all,
 mer - cy toward all is the same. }

"Bring - ing oth - ers to Je - - sus;" This our cry,
 "Saved to bring oth - ers to Je - - sus;" This is our cry,

Our re - ply, "Saved for this am I.".....
 This our re - ply, "Saved to save oth - ers am I.".....

UPWARD, STILL UPWARD.

25

E. E. HEWITT.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. The call "come up high - er," is ring - ing out still; Each step - ping is
2. The way may be toil - some, but safe - ty is there; We've left the dark
3. O, fear not the jour - ney, 'tis guid - ed in love; Some-times there are



planned by our Fa-ther's good will; If on - ly we fol - low the word of our
val - ley of sin and des-pair; Now, up-ward with Je - sus, our course He will
shad - ows, light dwelleth a - bove; Our King has as - cend - ed to glo - ry on



CHORUS.



King, To yon-der bright Homeland, His children He'll bring.
guide, And all that is need-ful, His grace will pro-vide. } Up-ward, still up-ward,
high, And there, in His like - ness, we'll see, eye to eye.



all of life's way; Up-ward, still up-ward, day af - ter day; Each tri - al sur -



mount-ed shall help us to rise, To en - ter, re - joic-ing, our home in the skies.



D. W. WHITTLE.

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MAY WHITTLE MOODY.

1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reck-oned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
 2. Nev - er a tri - al that He is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
 3. Nev - er a heart-ache, and nev - er a groan. Nev - er a tear-drop and
 4. Nev - er a weak-ness that He doth not feel, Nev - er a sick-ness that

new life di-vine; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo-ment by
 He doth not bear, Nev - er a sor-row that He doth not share, Mo-ment by
 nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan-ger but there on the throne, Mo-ment by
 He can - not heal; Mo-ment by mo-ment in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my

CHORUS.

mo-ment, O Lord, I am Thine.
 mo-ment, I'm uu - der His care;
 mo-ment He thinks of His own. } Mo-ment by mo-ment I'm kept in His love;
 Sav-iour, a - bides with me still.

Mo-ment by mo-ment I've life from a - bove; Look-ing to Je - sus till

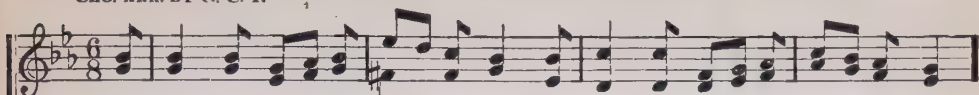
glo - ry doth shine; Mo - ment by mo - ment, O Lord, I am Thine.

O MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE. 27

REV. WASHINGTON GLADDEN.
CHO. ARR. BY G. C. T.

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I. H. MEREDITH.



1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win - ning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy pa - tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pan - y,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray From down the fu - ture's broad'ning way,



Tell me Thy se - cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way - ward feet to stay And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri - umphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give, With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.



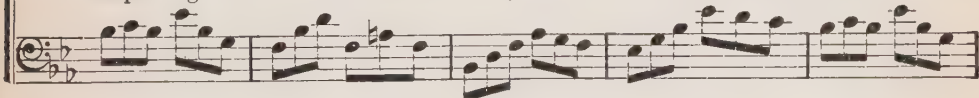
REFRAIN. SOPRANO AND ALTO VOICES.



Walk - ing, dear Mas - ter, close by Thy side,.... Safe in Thy



keep - ing I will a - bide;.... Serv - ing Thee glad - ly,



Thine would I be, Liv - ing each mo - ment on - ly for Thee....
on - ly for Thee, yes, on - ly for Thee.



for Thee....

LIVING FOR JESUS.

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T. O. CHISHOLM.

C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

Not fast.

1. Liv-ing for Je-sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in
 2. Liv-ing for Je-sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my
 3. Liv-ing for Je-sus wher-ev-er I am, Do-ing each du-ty in
 4. Liv-ing for Je-sus thro' earth's lit-tle while, My dear-est treas-ure, the

all that I do, Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free,
 sin and dis-grace, Such love con-strains me to an-swer His call,
 His Ho-ly Name, Will-ing to suf-fer af-flic-tion or loss,
 light of His smile, Seek-ing the lost ones He died to re-deem,

*CHORUS. *Unison. A little slower.*

This is the path-way of bless-ing for me.
 Fol-low His lead-ing and give Him my all. } O Je-sus, Lord, and
 Deem-ing each tri-al a part of my cross.
 Bring-ing the wea-ry to find rest in Him.

Sav-iour, I give my-self to Thee, For Thou, in Thy a-tonement, Didst

give Thy-self for me, I own no oth-er Mas-ter, My heart shall be Thy

*Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes.

LIVING FOR JESUS.

rit.

throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a-lone.

FOR THE MAN OF GALILEE.

29

S. J. DUNCAN-CLARK,

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Shout a-loud the stir-ring sum-mons O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Men are want-ed, men of pur-pose, Men of high or low de-gree,
3. From the count-ing house and col-lege, From the forge and fac-to-ry,
4. On-ward! are His march-ing or-ders, He who leads to vic-to-ry,

Men are want-ed, men of cour-age, For the Man of Gal-i-lee.
Each to be a fel-low-work-er With the Man of Gal-i-lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy-al le-gion For the Man of Gal-i-lee.
On-ward! till the world is tak-en For the Man of Gal-i-lee.

rall.

O, Thou Man of Gal-i-lee! Thou who died to set men free,
O, Thou Man of Gal-i-lee! In the fight to set men free,
O, Thou Man of Gal-i-lee! We will fol-low on-ly Thee,
O, Thou Man of Gal-i-lee! We will fol-low on-ly Thee,

a tempo.

We will fol-low on-ly Thee, Bless-ed Man of Gal-i-lee!
We will fol-low on-ly Thee, Glo-rious Man of Gal-i-lee!
In a life of faith and serv-ice, Bless-ed Man of Gal-i-lee!
O, Thou fear-less, peer-less lead-er, Glo-rious Man of Gal-i-lee!

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.

1. Bless - ed Re-deem - er, Fa - ther on high, Un - to Thine al - tar we now draw
 2. Fa - ther Al-might - y, Mas - ter di - vine, Let light ce - les - tial up - on us
 3. Lord ev - er - last - ing, Sa - viour a - bove, Fill us with mer - cy, with faith and

nigh, Seek - ing Thy guid - ance, ask - ing Thy care, Bless - ed Re-deem - er,
 shine, Show - ing each e - vil, dan - ger, and snare, Fa - ther Al-might - y,
 love, Teach us to serve Thee, Thy Name to bear, Lord ev - er - last - ing,

* CHORUS.

hear Thou our prayer. Hear us, hear us, while to Thee we pray,

Hear us, hear us, speak to us to - day, Hear us, hear us,

guard us ev - 'ry - where— Fa - ther in Heav - en, hear Thy children's prayer.

* Melody in lower notes throughout chorus. Select only enough voices for the upper part to properly balance the parts.

CHRIST'S BANNER OF LOVE.

31

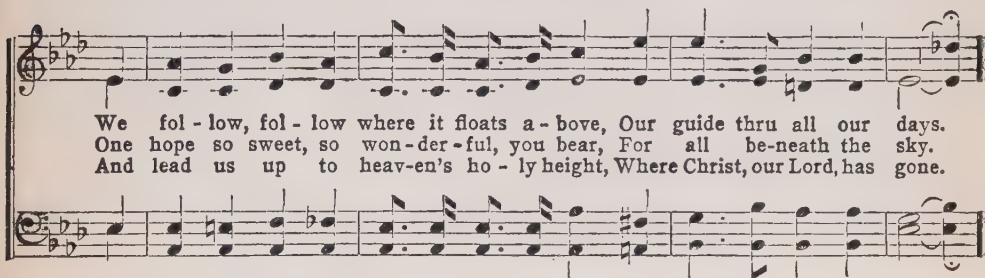
HARRIET H. PIERSON.

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BRINLEY B. WILLIAMS.

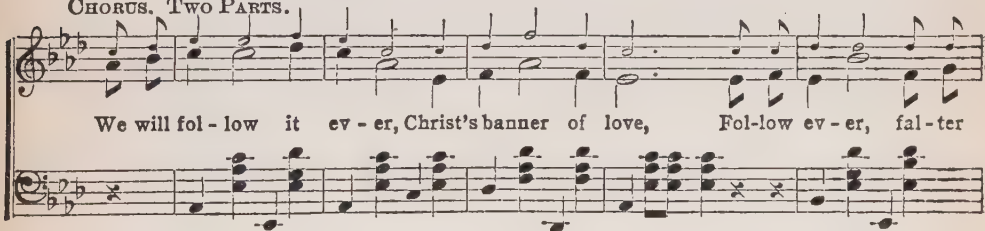


1. Christ's roy - al ban - ner o - ver us is love, Sing praise,... sing praise,...
2. O roy - al ban - ner ev - er float - ing there, On high,... on high,...
3. O roy - al ban - ner shin - ing in the light, Wave on,... wave on;.....
Sing praise, sing praise,

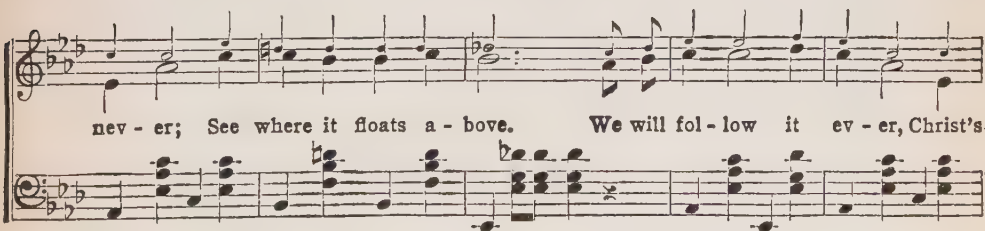


We fol - low, fol - low where it floats a - bove, Our guide thru all our days.
One hope so sweet, so won - der - ful, you bear, For all be - neath the sky.
And lead us up to heav - en's ho - ly height, Where Christ, our Lord, has gone.

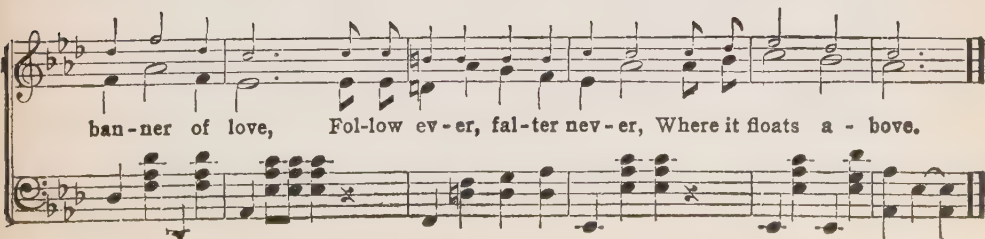
CHORUS. TWO PARTS.



We will fol - low it ev - er, Christ's banner of love, Fol - low ev - er, fal - ter



nev - er; See where it floats a - bove. We will fol - low it ev - er, Christ's



ban - ner of love, Fol - low ev - er, fal - ter nev - er, Where it floats a - bove.

I CAN NEVER COUNT MY BLESSINGS.

ALBERT A. RAND.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.

1. I can nev - er count the bless-ings I re - ceive from day to day, Nor be -
 2. Ev - 'ry day new joys a - wait me that I nev - er knew be - fore, Ev - 'ry
 3. Can I count the stars that twin - kle in the firm - a - ment a - bove? Then per -

gin to name the mer - cies that sur - round me all the way; They are more than can be
 night I see new vis - ions of still great - er joys in store; And I feel more hope and
 haps, I'll try to fath - om all the full - ness of His love; Can I num - ber ev - 'ry

numbered, mor - tal tongue can nev - er tell All the wondrous things He does for those who
 pur - pose, liv - ing on from day to day, When I know that He is lead - ing in His
 sand - grain ly - ing by the rest - less sea? If I can, then I can meas - ure all His

CHORUS.

in His spir - it dwell.)
 own ap - point - ed way.) I can nev - er count my bless - ings, they are
 good - ness un - to me.)

num - ber - less to me, I can nev - er know the meas - ure of His love so full and

I CAN NEVER COUNT MY BLESSINGS.

free; Yet my tongue can - not be si - lent when His mer - cies I re - call,

Though they nev - er can be num - bered I will praise Him for them all.

* BE STRONG.

33

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Vigoroso.

1. Be strong! we are not here to play, to dream, to drift, We
2. Be strong! say not the days are e - vil— who's to blame? And
3. Be strong! it mat - ters not how deep en - trenced the wrong, How

have hard work to do, and loads to lift, Shun not the strug - gle,
fold the hands and ac - qui - esce— O shame! Stand up, speak out, and
hard the bat - tle goes, the day, how long; Faint not, fight on! to -

face it, 'tis God's gift, Be strong, be strong, be strong!
brave - ly, in God's name, Be strong, be strong, be strong!
mor - row comes the song, Be strong, be strong, be strong!

JESUS COUNTS ON YOU.

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.



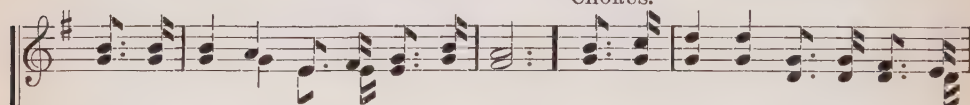
1. When the tempt-er calls you? To the downward way, When the world enthralles you,
2. From the tempter's ar-row, In the paths you tread, From the clouds of sor-row,
3. When the con-flict rag-es, 'Mid the bat-tle's din, As your soul en-gag-es



And your feet would stray, What-so-e'er be-falls you, It will heart-en, day by day,
And the ills you dread, As you face the mor-row, And you scan the way a-head,
With the hosts of sin, Tho' by wea-ry sta-ges, You the vic-to-ry shall win,



CHORUS.



To re-mem-ber, Je-sus counts on you. } Just re-mem-ber, Je-sus counts on
Just re-mem-ber, Je-sus counts on you. }
Just re-mem-ber, Je-sus counts on you. }



you, It will strengthen you and keep you true; When al-lur-ing voic-es call,
counts on you,

*rall.*

Or what-ev-er may be-fall, Just re-mem-ber, Je-sus counts on you.



I NEED THEE, O MY SAVIOUR.

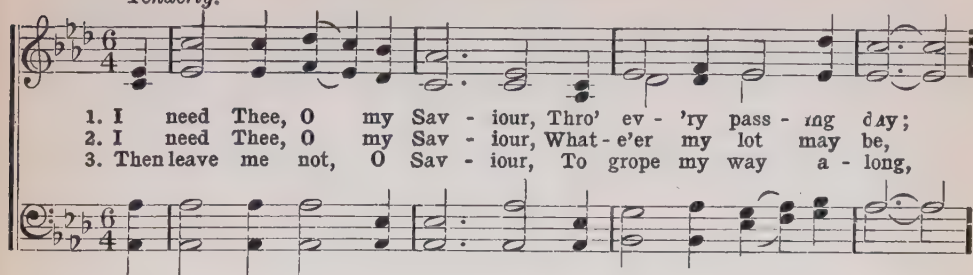
35

G. C. T.

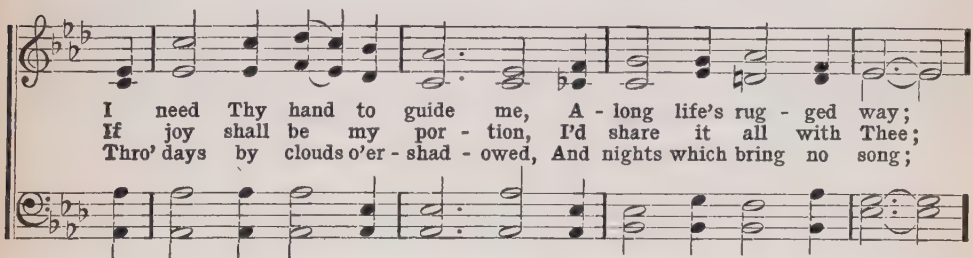
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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

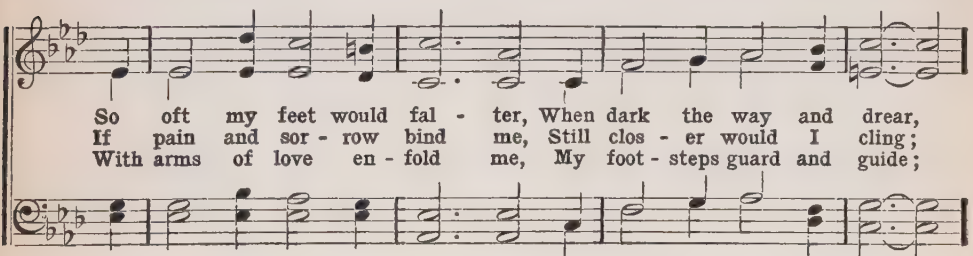
Tenderly.



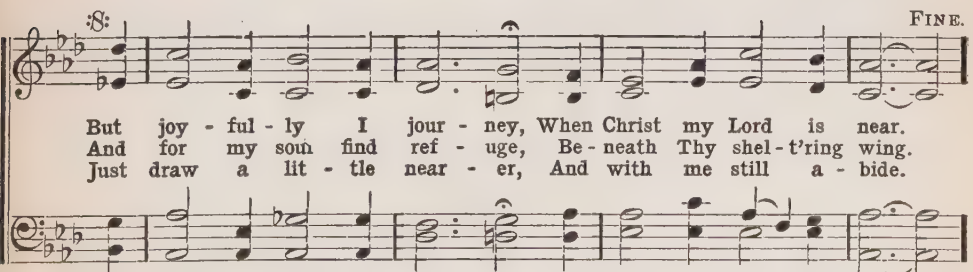
1. I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, Thro' ev - 'ry pass - ing day;
2. I need Thee, O my Sav - iour, What - e'er my lot may be,
3. Then leave me not, O Sav - iour, To grope my way a - long,



I need Thy hand to guide me, A - long life's rug - ged way;
If joy shall be my por - tion, I'd share it all with Thee;
Thro' days by clouds o'er - shad - owed, And nights which bring no song;



So oft my feet would fal - ter, When dark the way and drear,
If pain and sor - row bind me, Still clos - er would I cling;
With arms of love en - fold me, My foot - steps guard and guide;

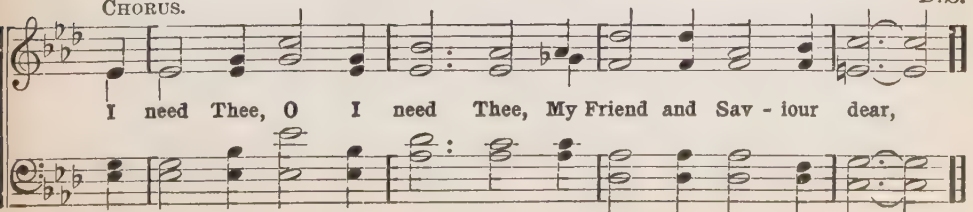


But joy - ful - ly I jour - ney, When Christ my Lord is near.
And for my soul find ref - uge, Be - neath Thy shel - t'ring wing.
Just draw a lit - tle near - er, And with me still a - bide.

D.S.—No harm can e'er be - tide me, If Thou art al - ways near.

CHORUS.

D.S.



I need Thee, O I need Thee, My Friend and Sav - iour dear,

NEAR THE CROSS.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

COPYRIGHT, BY W. H. DOANE. USED BY PER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre-cious foun - tain, Free to all— a
 2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer-cy found me; There the bright and
 3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from
 4. Near the cross, I'll watch and wait, Hop-ing, trust-ing ev - er, Till I reach the

REFRAIN.

heal - ing stream—Flows from Calv'ry's moun - tain.
 Morn-ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
 day to day With its shad - ow o'er me. } In the cross, in the cross,
 gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

Be my glo - ry ev - er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest beyond the riv - er.

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.

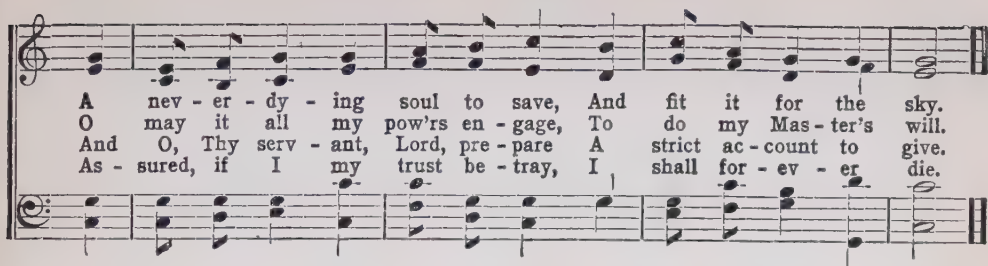
CHARLES WESLEY.

(BOYLSTON.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
 2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill,
 3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live,
 4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,

A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE.



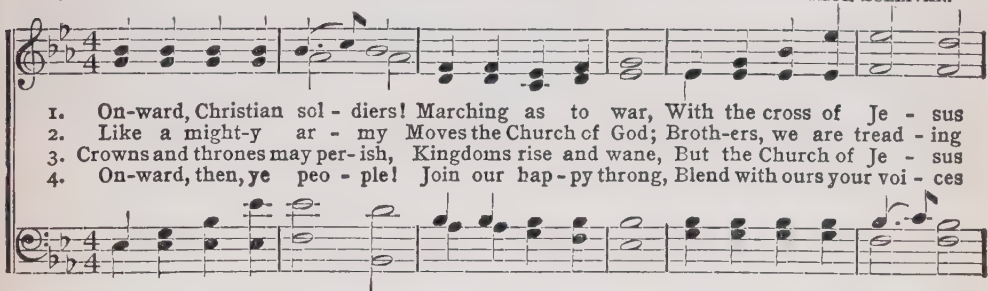
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
 O may it all my pow'rs en - gage, To do my Mas - ter's will.
 And O, Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre - pare A strict ac - count to give.
 As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

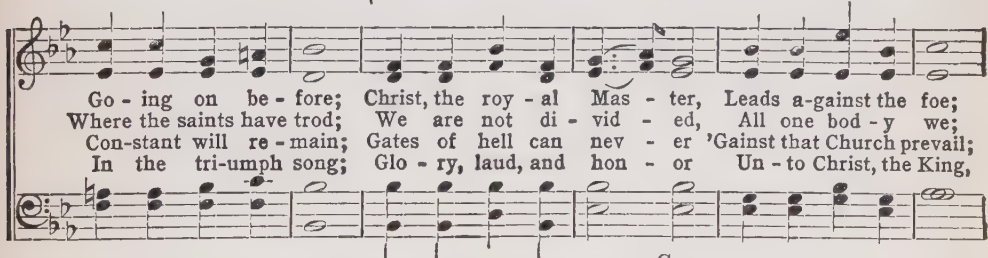
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S. FARRING-GOULD.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

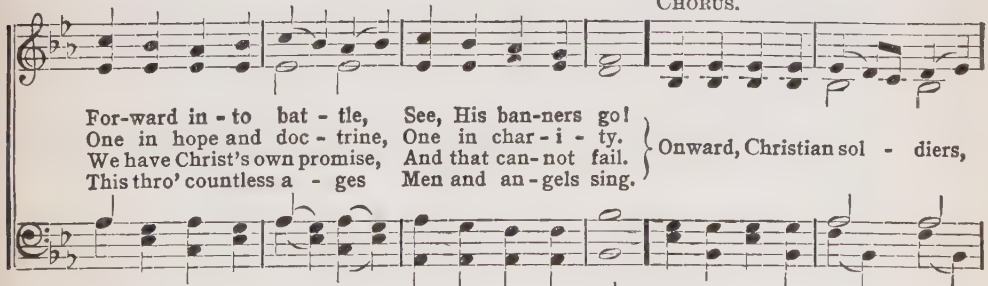


1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
 4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voi - ces

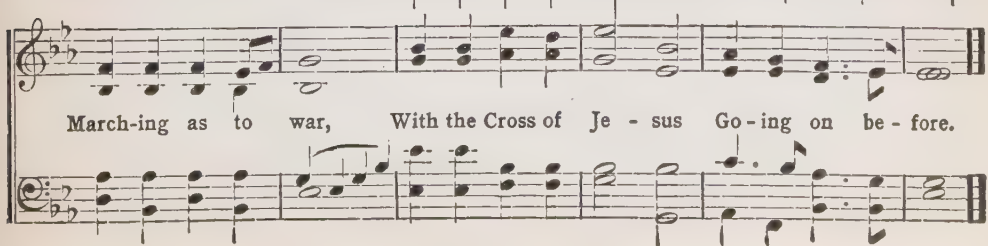


Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we;
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

CHORUS.



For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban - ners go!
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. } Onward, Christian sol - diers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



March - ing as to war, With the Cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

RESCUE THE PERISHING.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

USED BY PER. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

WILLIAM H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
 3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempt-er, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
 4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall-en,
 child to re-ceive. Plead with them earn-est-ly, Plead with them gent-ly:
 grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them:

CHORUS.
 Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. } Res - cue the per - ish-ing,
 Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan-d'r'er a Sa - viour has died.

Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer-ci-ful, Je - sus will save.

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH.

(LABAN)

L. MASON.

1. My..... soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou-sand foes a-rise,
 2. O..... watch, and fight, and pray, The bat-tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er... think the vic-t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm-or down;
 4. Fight... on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
 The work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

PRECIOUS NAME.

41

Mrs. LYDIA BAXTER.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe;
 2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - 'ry snare;
 3. O the precious name of Je - sus! How it thrills our souls with joy,
 4. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros - trate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher - e'er you go.
 If temp - ta - tions 'round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in pray'r.
 When His lov - ing arms re - ceive us, And His songs our tongues em - ploy!
 King of kings in heav'n we'll crown Him, When our jour - ney is com - plete.

CHORUS.

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n;
 Precious name, O how sweet!

Pre - cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heav'n.
 Precious name, how sweet

A MIGHTY Fortress IS OUR GOD.

MARTIN LUTHER.

(EIN' FESTE BURG.)

LUTHER, ARR. H. P. MAIN.

1. { A might - y Fort - ress is our God, A Bul - wark nev - er fall - ing; }
 { Our Help - er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing; }
 2. { Did we in our own strength con - fide Our striv - ing would be los - ing; }
 { Were not the right Man on our side, The Man of God's own choos - ing; }

For still our an - cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
 Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He; Lord Sa - ba - oth His

great, And, armed with cru - el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
 name, From age to age the same, And He must win the bat - tle.

3 And though this world, with devils filled
 Should threaten to undo us;
 We will not fear, for God hath willed
 His truth to triumph through us.
 The prince of darkness grim—
 We tremble not for him;
 His rage we can endure,
 For lo! his doom is sure,
 One little word shall fell him.

4 That word above all earthly powers,
 No thanks to them, abideth;
 The Spirit and the gifts are ours
 Through Him who with us sideth.
 Let goods and kindred go,
 This mortal life also;
 The body they may kill;
 God's truth abideth still,
 His kingdom is forever.

43 MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS.

EDWARD MOTE.

(SOLID ROCK.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus blood and righteousness; I
 2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un - changing grace; In
 3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood; When
 4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O, may, I then in Him be found; Clothed

MY HOPE IS BUILT ON NOTHING LESS.

REFRAIN.

dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
 ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds with - in the veil.
 all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. } On Christ the Sol-id
 in His right-eous-ness a-lone, Fault-less to stand be-fore His throne.

Rock I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

SOMETHING FOR JESUS.

44

SYLVANUS D. PHELPS.

COPYRIGHT, 1871, BY BIGLOW & MAIN.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Sa - viour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee— That each de -

ought with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear, Thy won-drous
 part - ing day, Hence-forth may see, Some work of love be-gun, Some deed of

fill its vow, Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
 love de - clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some-thing for Thee.
 kind - ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.

SEAL US, O HOLY SPIRIT.

Copyright 1928, by I. H. Meredith, Renewal

I. H. M.

(Inscribed to my Friend, Rev. J. F. Carson, D. D.)

I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.

1. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Grant us Thine im - press, we pray;
 2. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Help us Thy like - ness to show;
 3. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make us Thine own from this hour;

We would be more like the Sav - iour, Stamp'd with His im - age to - day.
 Then from our lives un - to oth - ers Streams of rich bless - ing shall flow.
 May we be use - ful, dear Mas - ter, Seal us with wit - ness - ing pow'r.

CHORUS.

Seal us, seal us, Seal us, just now, we pray; Seal us, O

rit.
 Ho - ly Spir - it, Seal us for serv - ice to - day.

CONSECRATION.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

(HENDON.)

A. R. C. MALAN.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands, and
 2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice, and
 3. Take my lips, and let them be Fill'd with mes - sag - es from Thee; Take my sil - ver
 4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow with ceaseless praise; Take my in - tel -

CONSECRATION.

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 let me sing Al-ways, on - ly, for my King, Al-ways, on - ly for my King.
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.

WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

47

P. P. BLISS.

PROPERTY OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of Life, Let me
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of Life, Sin - ner,
 3. Sweet - ly e - cho the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of Life, Of - fer

more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life. Words of life and beau - ty,
 list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - fu words of Life. All so free - ly giv - en,
 par - don and peace to all, Won - der - tul words of Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sa - viour,

CHORUS.

Teach me faith and du - ty. }
 Woo - ing us to heav - en. } Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful
 Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er. }

words of Life;... Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Wonderful words of Life.

TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY.

W. D. LONGSTAFF.

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GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Take time to be ho - ly, speak oft with thy Lord; A - bide in Him
 2. Take time to be ho - ly, the world rush-es on; Spend much time in
 3. Take time to be ho - ly, let Him be Thy Guide, And run not be -
 4. Take time to be ho - ly, be calm in thy soul, Each tho't and each

al - ways, and feed on His Word; Make friends of God's chil - dren,
 se - cret, with Je - sus a - lone; By look - ing to Je - sus,
 fore Him, what - ev - er be - tide; In joy or in sor - row
 mo - tive, be - neath His con - trol; Thus led by His Spir - it

help those who are weak, For - get - ting in noth - ing His bless - ing to seek.
 like Him thou shalt be; Thy friends in thy con - duct His likeness shall see.
 still fol - low thy Lord, And, look - ing to Je - sus, still trust in His Word.
 to foun - tains of love, Thou soon shalt be fit - ted for serv - ice a - bove.

WHAT A FRIEND.

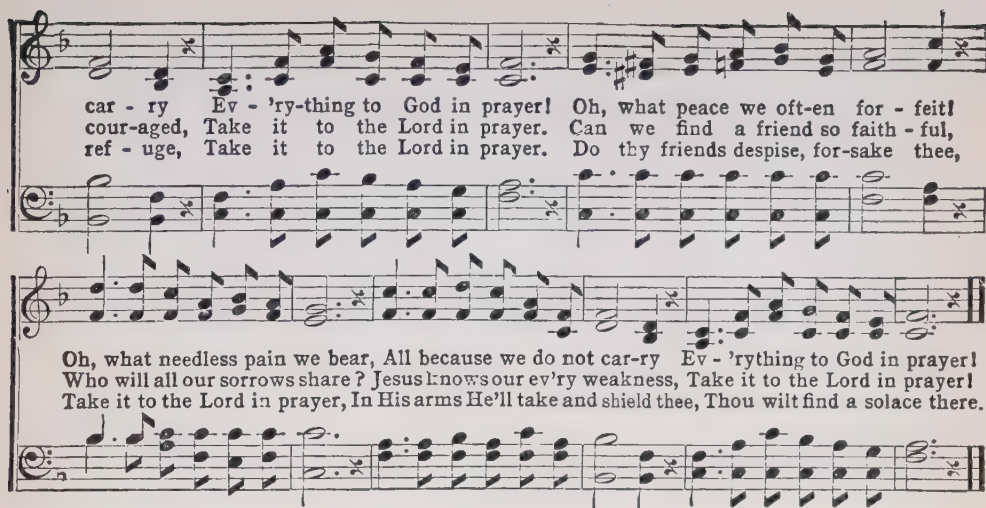
H. BONAR.

(CONVERSE. 8s. 7s. D.)

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear! What a priv-i-lege to
 2. Have we tri-als and tempta-tions? Is there trouble an-y- where? We should never be dis-
 3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cumbered with a load of care, Precious Saviour, still our

WHAT A FRIEND.



car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit!
 cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,
 ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee,

Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not car-ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer!
 Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
 Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

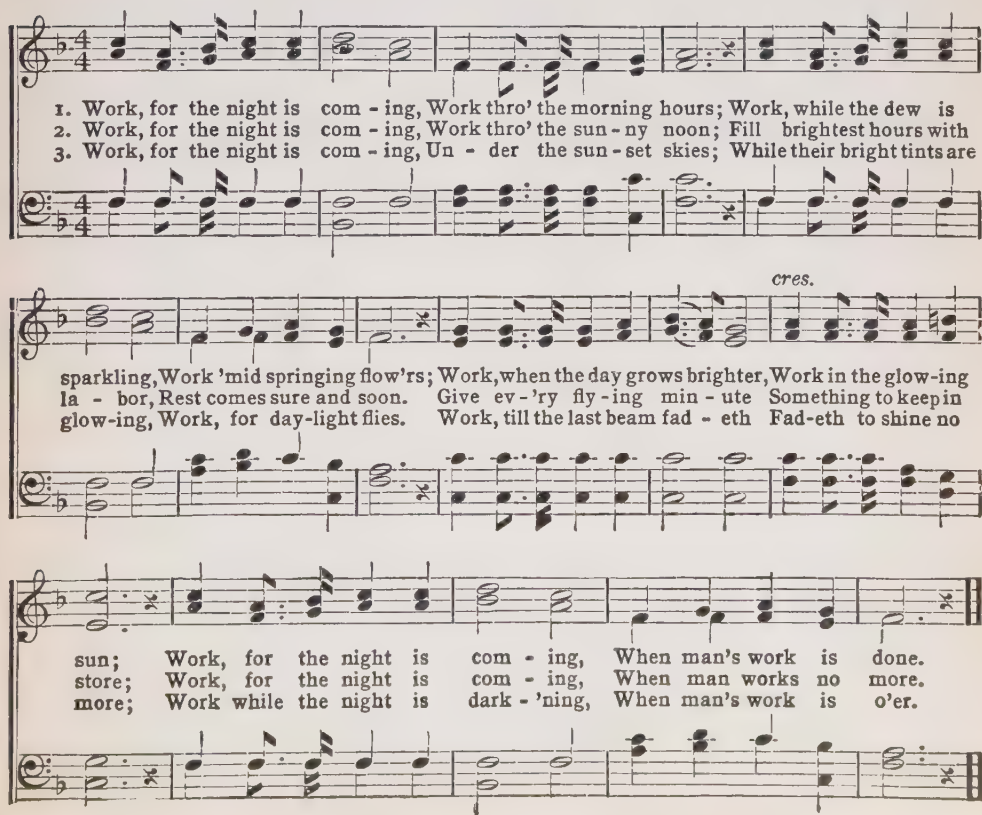
WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

50

ANNA L. COGHILL.

(WORK DAY. 78, 68, D.)

LOWELL MASON.



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work, while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are

cres.

sparkling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work, when the day grows brighter, Work in the glow - ing
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in
 glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work, till the last beam fad - eth Fad - eth to shine no

sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES.

KATHARINE LEE BATES.

S. A. WARD.

1. O beau-ti-ful for spacious skies, For amber waves of grain, For pur-ple mountain
 2. O beau-ti-ful for pil-grim feet Whose stern, impassion'd stress A thor-ough-fare for
 3. O beau-ti-ful for he-roe's prov'd In lib-er-a-ting strife, Who more than self their
 4. O beau-ti-ful for pa-triot dream That sees be-yond the years Thine al-a-bas-ter

ma-jes-ties A-bove the fruit-ed plain! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 free-dom beat A-cross the wil-der-ness! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God
 coun-try lov'd, And mer-cy more than life! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! May
 cit-ies gleam Undimm'd by hu-man tears! A-mer-i-ca! A-mer-i-ca! God

shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea!
 mend thine ev'-ry flaw, Con-firm thy soul in self-con-trol Thy lib-er-ty in law!
 God thy gold re-fine, Till all suc-cess be no-ble-ness, And ev'-ry gain di-vine!
 shed His grace on thee And crown thy good with brotherhood From sea to shin-ing sea!

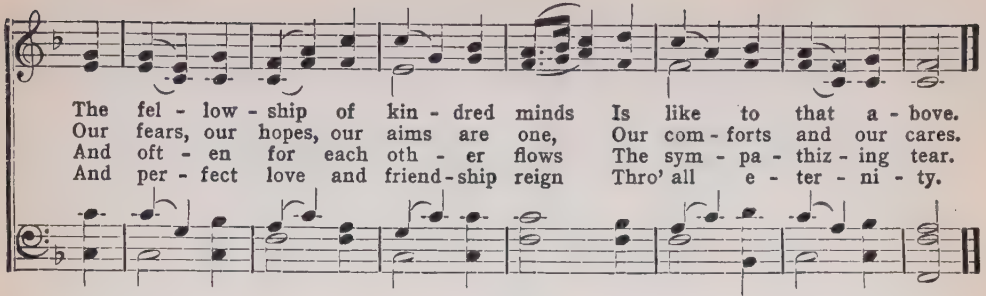
BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS G. NÄGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
 2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. From sor-row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free,

BLEST BE THE TIE.



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

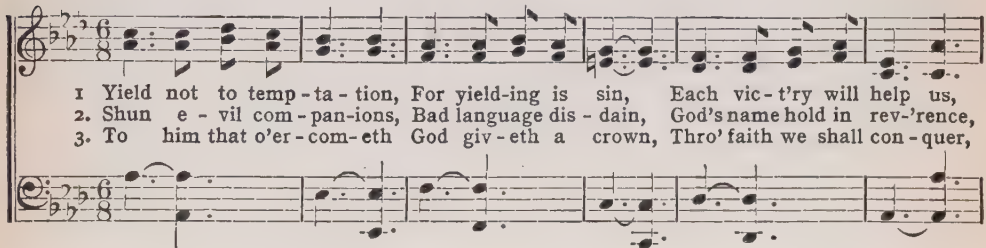
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

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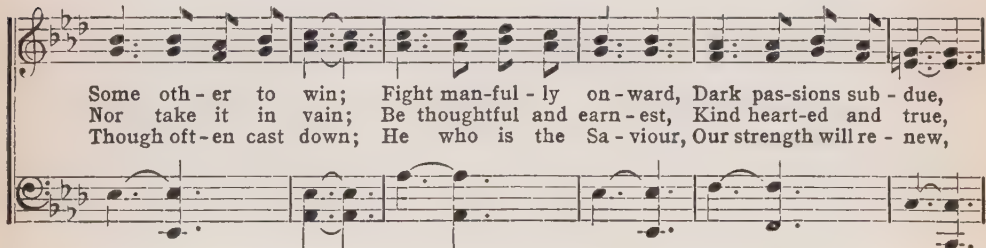
H. R. PALMER

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H. R. PALMER,



1 Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will help us,
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev - 'rence,
 3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer,

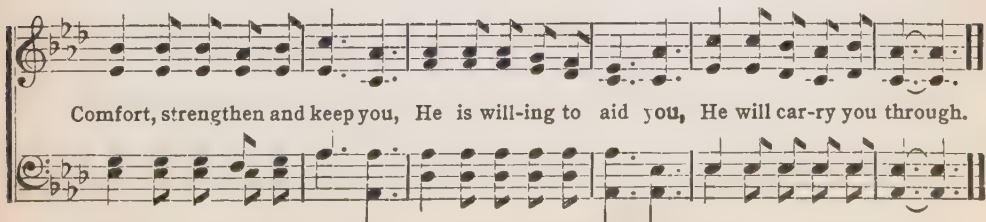


Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward, Dark pas - sions sub - due,
 Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est, Kind heart - ed and true,
 Though oft - en cast down; He who is the Sa - viour, Our strength will re - new,

CHORUS.



Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through. Ask the Sa - viour to help you,



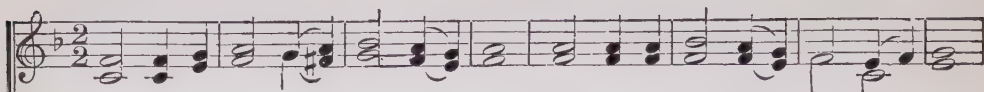
Comfort, strengthen and keep you, He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

54 WHEN I SURVEY THE WOND'ROUS CROSS.

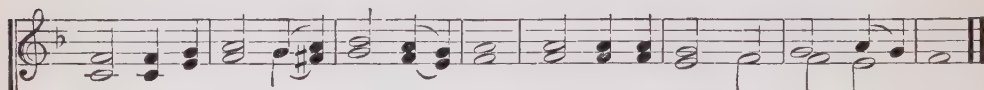
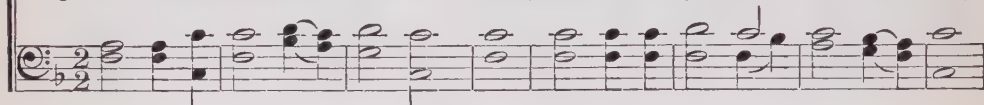
ISAAC WATTS.

HAMBURG.

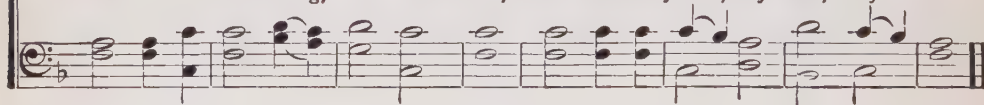
LOWELL MASON.



1. When I sur-vey the won-d'rous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For - bid it, Lord! that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min - gled down;
4. His dy-ing crim-son, like a robe, Spreads o'er His bod-y on the tree;
5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Then I am dead to all the globe, And all the globe is dead to me.
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.



55

JESUS CALLS US.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

JUDE.

W. R. JUDE.



1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us,—from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us! by Thy mer - cies, Sa - viour, may we hear Thy call;



Day by day His sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low me!"
 From each i - dol that would keep us,— Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love me more!"
 Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures— "Christian, love me more than these!"
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all!



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

56

SARAH F. ADAMS.

BETHANY.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send - est me,
 4. Then with my wak - ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got,

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee!

FINE.

D.S.

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be— Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
 Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

FLING OUT THE BANNER!

57

GEORGE W. DOANE.

DOANE.

J. BAPTISTE CALEIN.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
 3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
 4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
 5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sa - viour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love Di - vine.
 And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con - quer on - ly in that sign.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

DR. HEBER.

J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thy art ho - ly!

mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er more shalt be.
 there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

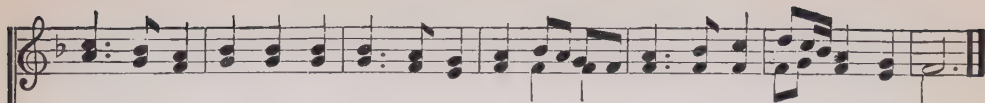
MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

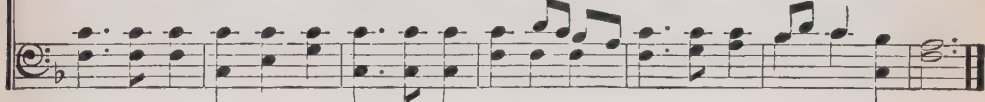
AD. BY HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
 2. My na-tive coun-try, thee,—Land of the no-ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let mu-sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
 4. Our fa-thers' God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.



fa-thers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
 tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
 land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



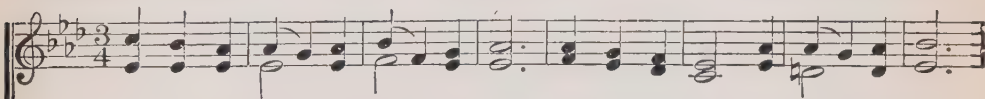
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

60

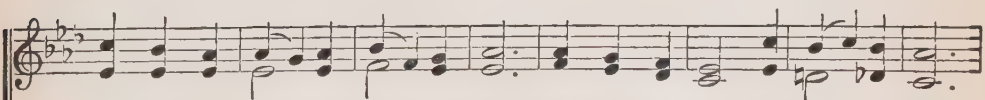
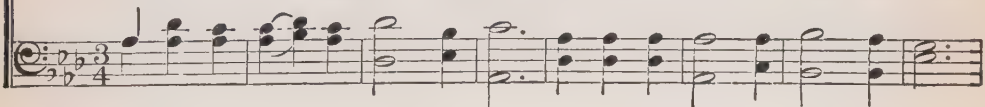
FREDERICK W. FABER.

ST. CATHERINE.

ADAPTED BY J. G. WALTON.



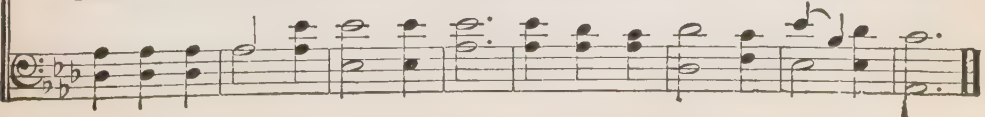
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
 2. Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
 3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
 How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
 And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:



Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



61 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

E. FERRONET.

(CORONATION. C. M.)

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God, Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with you - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord... of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord... of all!
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord... of all!
 Join in the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord... of all!

62

ABIDE WITH ME.

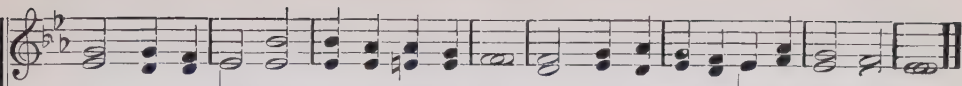
H. F. LYTT.

(EVENTIDE 105.)

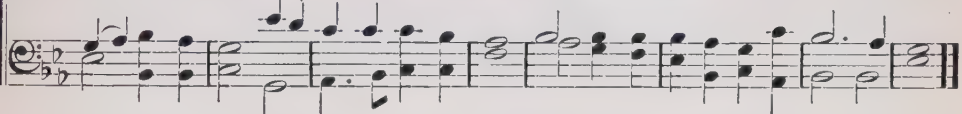
W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The darkness deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joy grows dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness;
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;

ABIDE WITH ME.



When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a-bide with me.
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a-bide with me!
Who like Thyself my Guide and Stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I tri - umph still, if Thou a-bide with me!
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee, In life, in death, O Lord, a-bide with me!



TEACH ME THY WILL.

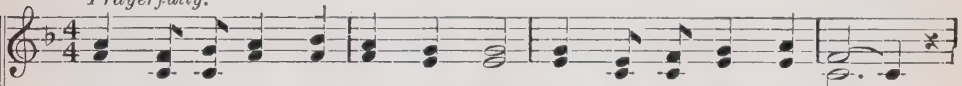
63

C. S. K.

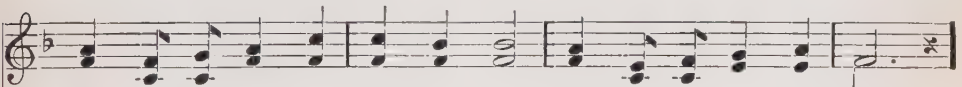
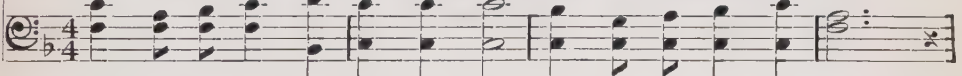
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C. S. KAUFFMAN.

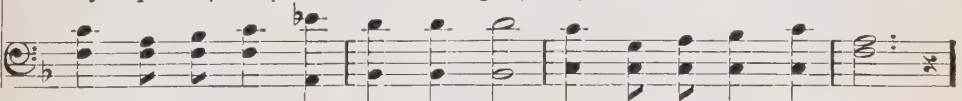
Prayerfully.



1. Search me, O God, and know my heart, Try ev - 'ry tho't each day,
2. Make me to hide Thy bless - ed word Deep writ - ten on my heart,
3. Give me an un - der - stand - ing heart, That I may know Thy will,



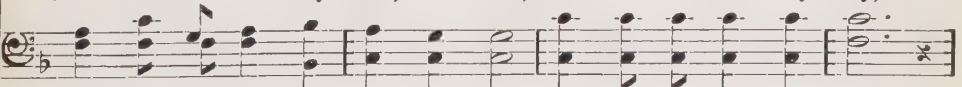
Bid ev - 'ry e - vil thing de - part, Lead me in Thine own way.
Then shall I keep from sin, O Lord, Nev - er from Thee de - part.
Thy spir - it, Lord, to me im - part, Thy law in me ful - fill.



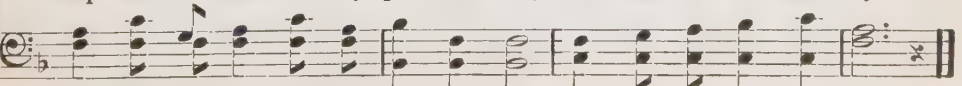
CHORUS.



Teach me to do Thy will, O Lord, Teach me to know Thy way,



Help me to walk in Thy per - fect will, And there to live each day.

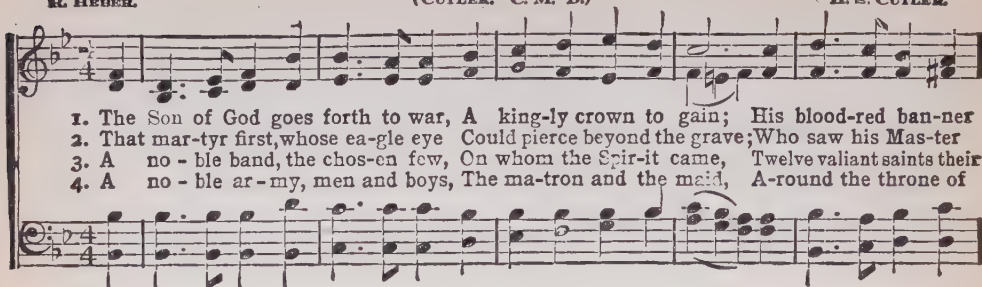


64 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

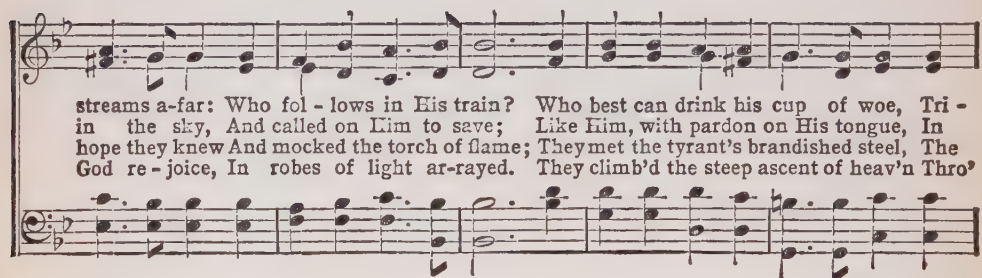
R. HEBER.

(CUTLER. C. M. D.)

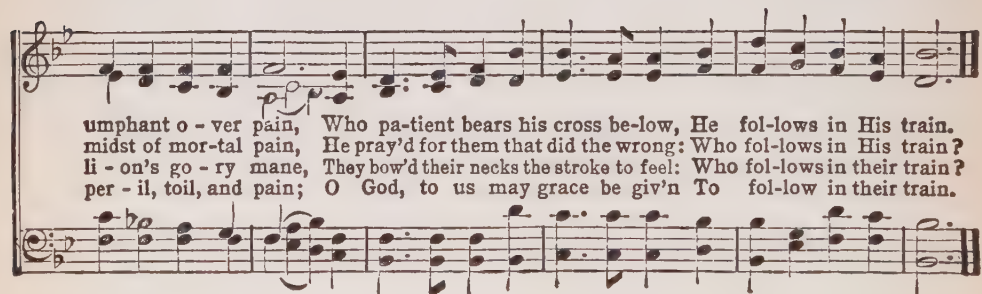
H. S. CUTLER.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
2. That mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce beyond the grave; Who saw his Mas-ter
3. A no - ble band, the chos-en few, On whom the Spir-it came, Twelve valiant saints their
4. A no - ble ar-mey, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A-round the throne of



streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-
in the sky, And called on Him to save; Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, In
hope they knew And mocked the torch of flame; They met the tyrant's brandished steel, The
God re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed. They climb'd the steep ascent of heav'n Thro'



umphant o-ver pain, Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
midst of mor-tal pain, He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in His train?
li-on's go-ry mane, They bow'd their necks the stroke to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
per-il, toil, and pain; O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train.

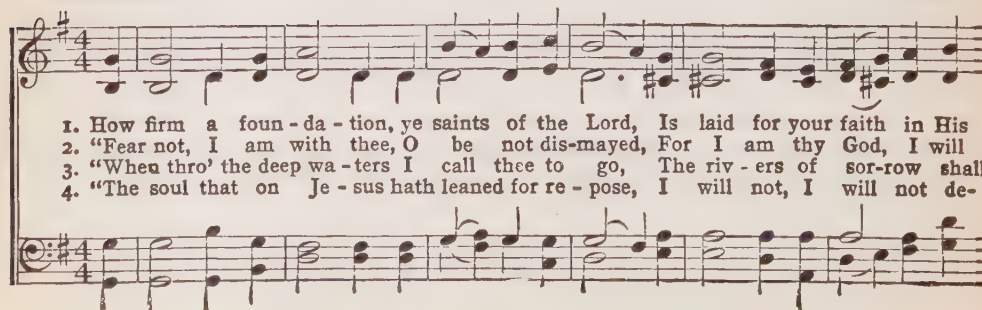
65

THE FIRM FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.

PORTUGUESE HYMN.

UNKNOWN.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall
4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not, I will not de-

THE FIRM FOUNDATION.

ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said, To you, who for still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My not o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee, thy tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev - er, no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand." to thee thy deep - est dis-tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress." nev - er, no nev - er for-sake! I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake!"

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

66

RAY PALMER.

(OLIVET.)

LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sa - viour di - vine! Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread And griefs around me spread Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour!

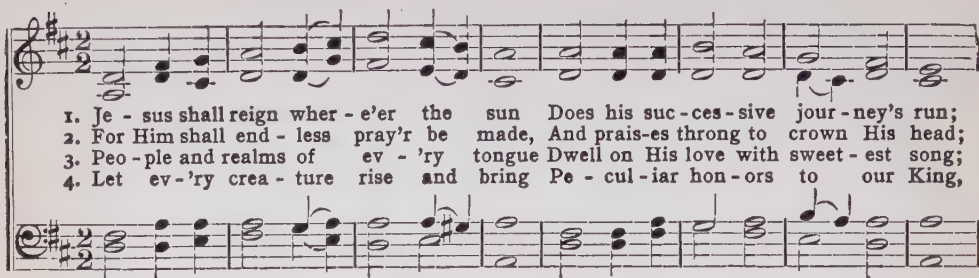
while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine! died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire! turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side. then, in love, Fear and dis-tress re-move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul!

67 JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN.

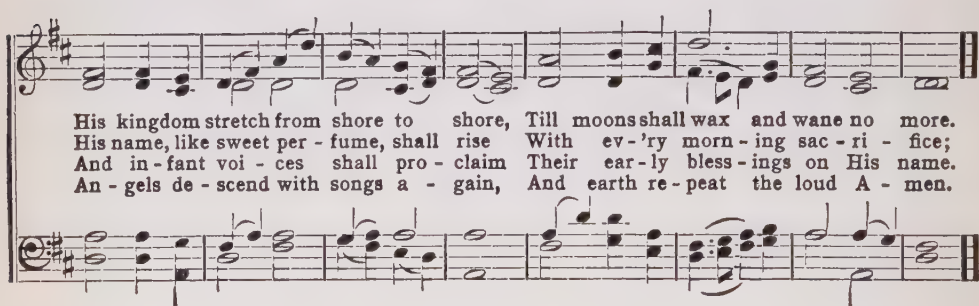
ISAAC WATTS.

(DUKE STREET.)

J. HATTON.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - ney's run;
 2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to crown His head;
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song;
 4. Let ev - 'ry crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King,



His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
 His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
 And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.
 An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain, And earth re - peat the loud A - men.

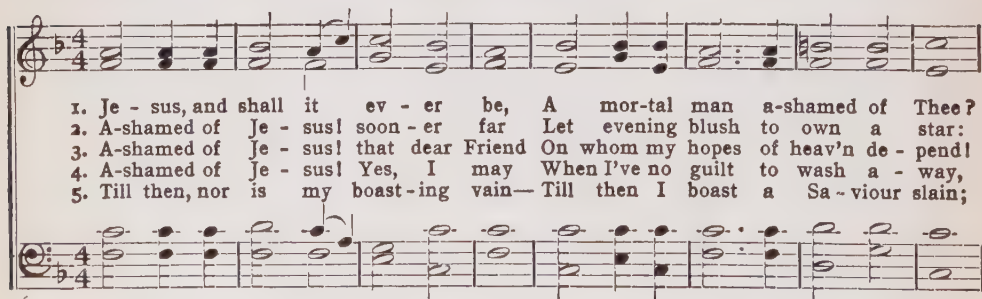
68

ASHAMED OF JESUS.

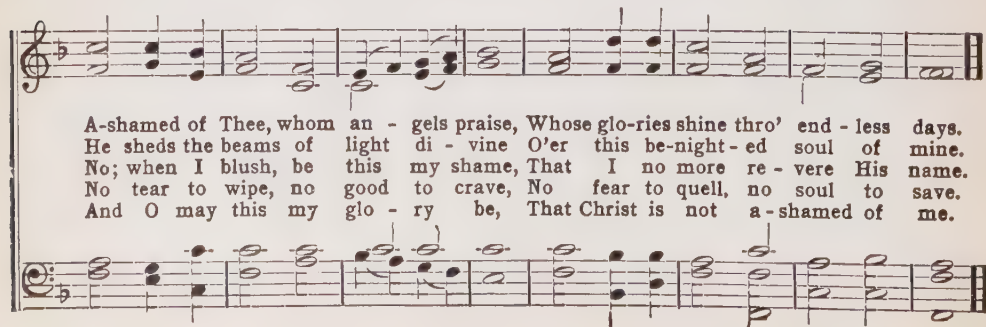
JOSEPH GRIGG.

(FEDERAL STREET.)

H. K. OLIVER.



1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star:
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! Yes, I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
 5. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain—Till then I boast a Sa - viour slain;



A - shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glo - ries shine thro' end - less days.
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
 No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.
 And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me.

QUIT YOU LIKE MEN.

69

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G. C. R.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. There's a voice comes ringing o'er the world to - day, Quit you like men, be strong,
2. If in ev - 'ry con-flict you would vic-t'ry win, Quit you like men, be strong,
3. Gird you then for ac-tion, take the Spir-it's sword, Quit you like men, be strong,

'Tis the Mas-ter call-eth, now the voice o - bey, Quit you like men, be strong.
In the might-y ba'-tle with the hosts of sin, Quit you like men, be strong.
To the true and faith-ful there is rich re - ward, Quit you like men, be strong.

Stalwart men are needed in the cause of right, Who will spread the message of the gospel light,
Dare to stand where others in the conflict fail, Dare to answer promptly to the Master's call,
When the battle's ended and the vict'ry's won, When you cease your toiling at the set of sun,

PARTS.

CHORUS. I Cor. 16 : 13.

Faithful men, who never falter in the fight; Quit you like men, be strong. }
Go where du-ty beckons, let no fear appall, Quit you like men, be strong. } Watch ye, watch ye,
O the joy that waits you in the glad "well done," Quit you like men, be strong. }

Stand fast in the faith, Watch ye, watch ye, Quit you like men, be strong.

ARE YOU LIFTING?

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Rather slowly.

1. On life's path-way as we jour-ney There are bur-dens hard to bear, And we
2. Some would faint be-neath the bur-den, And would fail to reach the goal; Share your
3. He who turns to help an - oth - er Finds a path to his own goal; Lift - ing

oft - en meet a bro - ther O - verborne with toil and care; We can speak a word to
strength, which God has given, With an o - ver - burdened soul; Cast a lit - tle gleam of
on an - oth - er's bur - den Brings enlargement to the soul; Be a lift - er, not a

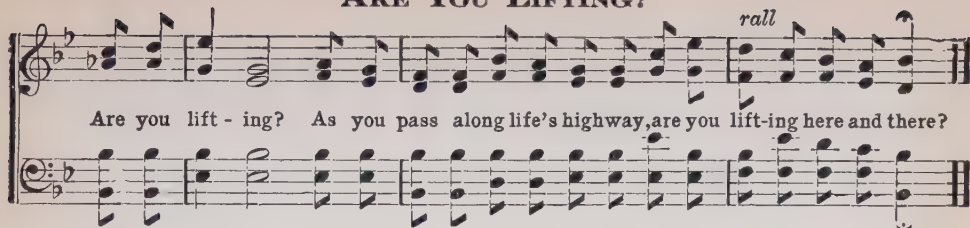
heart - en, We can cheer him on his road, And per-chance, if we are stron-ger,
bright-ness In - to someone's dark - er night Soon your heart will sing for glad-ness,
lean - er, And where-'er your feet may fare, When your own pack grows too heav - y

CHORUS.

Slip a hand be-neath his load. }
And your feet shall walk in light. } Are you lift - ing? Are you lift - ing? find an
You will find a Friend to share. }

o - ver - bur - dened brother and re - joice your strength to share; Are you lift - ing?

ARE YOU LIFTING?



Are you lift - ing? As you pass along life's highway, are you lift-ing here and there?

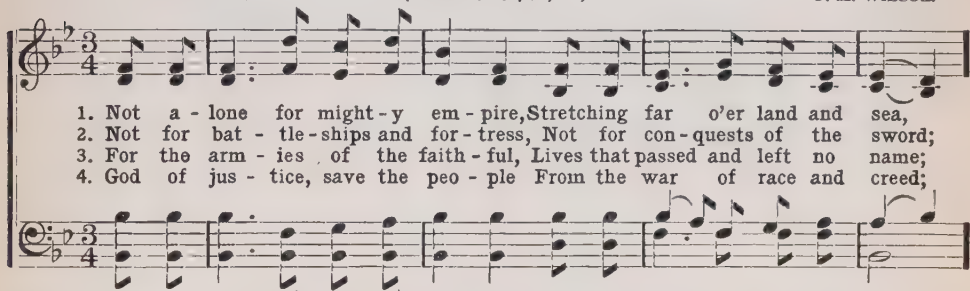
NOT ALONE FOR MIGHTY EMPIRE.

71

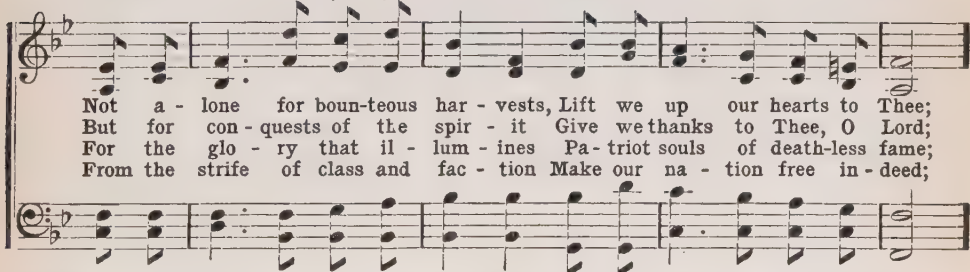
WILLIAM P. MERRILL.

(FABEN. 8s, 7s, D.)

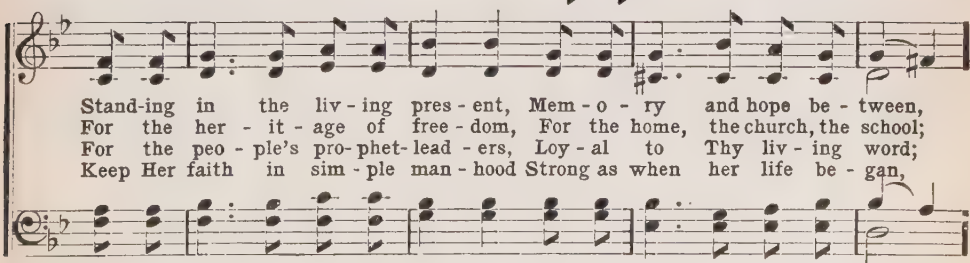
J. H. WILCOX.



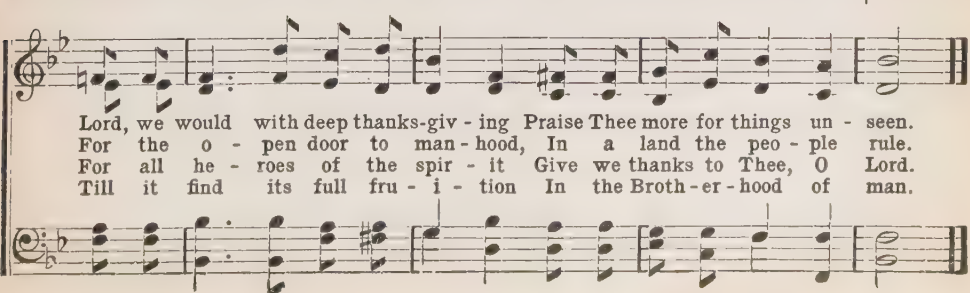
1. Not a - lone for might - y em - pire, Stretching far o'er land and sea,
2. Not for bat - tle - ships and for - tress, Not for con - quests of the sword;
3. For the arm - ies of the faith - ful, Lives that passed and left no name;
4. God of jus - tice, save the peo - ple From the war of race and creed;



Not a - lone for boun - teous har - vests, Lift we up our hearts to Thee;
But for con - quests of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord;
For the glo - ry that il - lum - ines Pa - triot souls of death - less fame;
From the strife of class and fac - tion Make our na - tion free in - deed;



Stand - ing in the liv - ing pres - ent, Mem - o - ry and hope be - tween,
For the her - it - age of free - dom, For the home, the church, the school;
For the peo - ple's pro - phet - lead - ers, Loy - al to Thy liv - ing word;
Keep Her faith in sim - ple man - hood Strong as when her life be - gan,



Lord, we would with deep thanks - giv - ing Praise Thee more for things un - seen.
For the o - pen door to man - hood, In a land the peo - ple rule.
For all he - roes of the spir - it Give we thanks to Thee, O Lord.
Till it find its full fru - i - tion In the Broth - er - hood of man.

EVER TO DUTY BE TRUE.

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. Stand in the place of God's choos - ing, Do what He bids you to do,
 2. What tho' the place may be low - ly, Hum - ble the task set for you,
 3. Some day be - fore Him we'll gath - er, Then may He say un - to you,

Wheth - er in win - ning or los - ing, Ev - er to du - ty be true.
 Ev - er His eye is be - hold - ing, So un - to du - ty be true.
 "Well done, my ser - vant so faith - ful, You un - to du - ty were true."

Chorus.

Ev - er to du - ty be true,..... Tho' with the man - y or few,.....
 to du - ty be true, the man - y or few,

Do what - so - ev - er God bids you, Ev - er to du - ty be true.

KEEP THYSELF PURE.

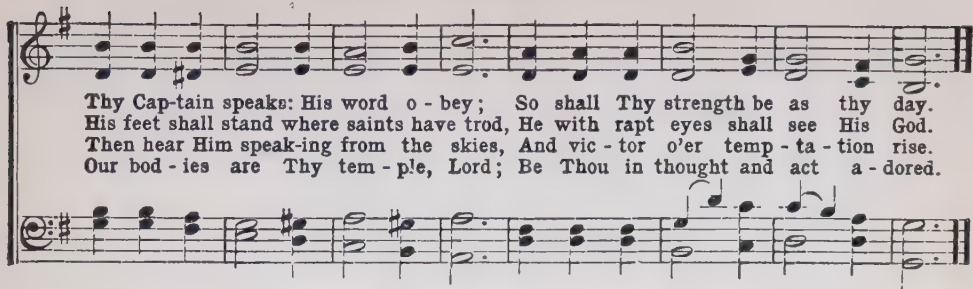
ADELAIDE M. PLUMPTRE.

(PENTECOST. L. M.)

WILLIAM BOYD.

1. Keep thy-self pure! Christ's sol - dier, hear, Thro' life's loud strife the call rings clear.
 2. Keep thy-self pure! thrice bless - ed he Whose heart from taint of sin is free,
 3. Keep thy-self pure! for He who died, Him - self for thy sake sanc - ti - fied,
 4. O Ho - ly Spir - it, keep us pure, Grant us Thy strength when sins al-lure;

KEEP THYSELF PURE.



Thy Cap-tain speaks: His word o - bey; So shall Thy strength be as thy day.
His feet shall stand where saints have trod, He with rapt eyes shall see His God.
Then hear Him speak-ing from the skies, And vic-tor o'er temp-ta-tion rise.
Our bod-ies are Thy tem-ple, Lord; Be Thou in thought and act a-dored.

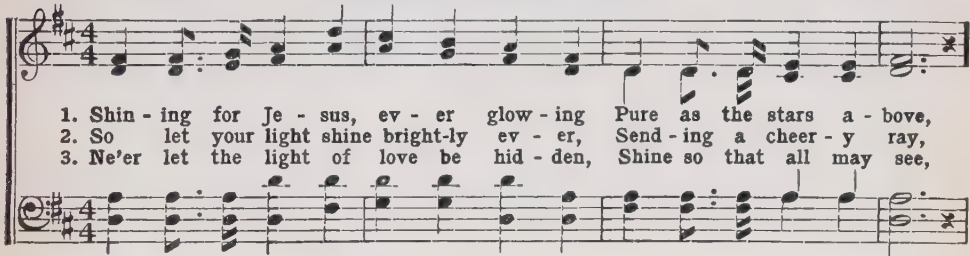
SHINE WHERE YOU ARE.

74

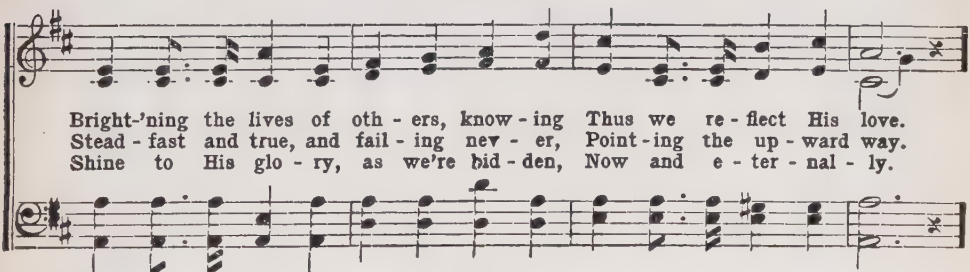
MADEL J. ROSEMON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

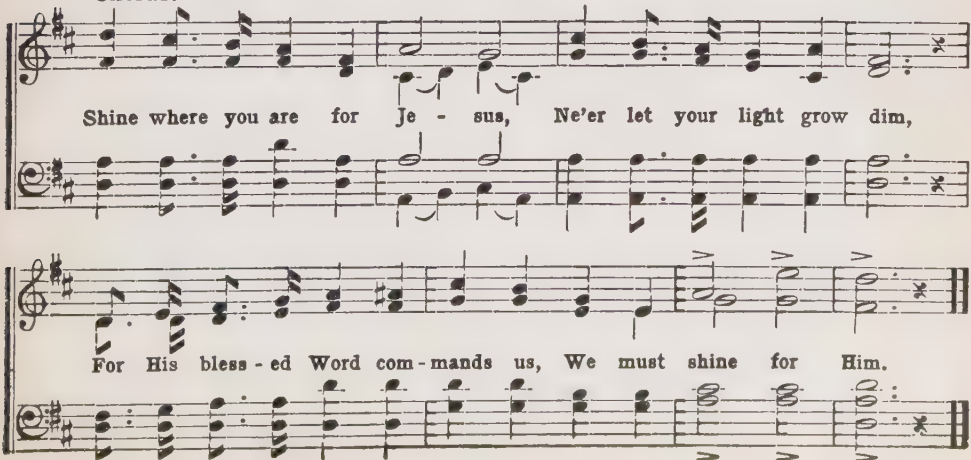


1. Shin-ing for Je-sus, ev-er glow-ing Pure as the stars a-bove,
2. So let your light shine bright-ly ev-er, Send-ing a cheer-y ray,
3. Ne'er let the light of love be hid-den, Shine so that all may see,



Bright-ning the lives of oth-ers, know-ing Thus we re-lect His love.
Stead-fast and true, and fail-ing nev-er, Point-ing the up-ward way.
Shine to His glo-ry, as we're hid-den, Now and e-ter-nal-ly.

Chorus.



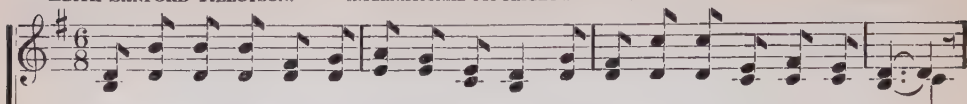
Shine where you are for Je-sus, Ne'er let your light grow dim,
For His bless-ed Word com-mands us, We must shine for Him.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE?

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.



1. What have we done for the Sav-iour to-day? What service to Him have we brought?
2. What have we done for the Sav-iour to-day? A to-ken to tell of His love,
3. What have we done for the Sav-iour to-day? O strive to do all that we can;



What deeds of kindness were wrought on our way? What blessings from Him have we sought?
 Kind-ness and ten-der-ness do we dis-play, To please the Lord Je - sus a - bove?
 Keep His commandments and walk in His way, And help in His life-giv-ing plan.



CHORUS.



What..... have we done..... in the praise..... of His name?.....
 What have we done, what have we done? done in His name, done in His name?



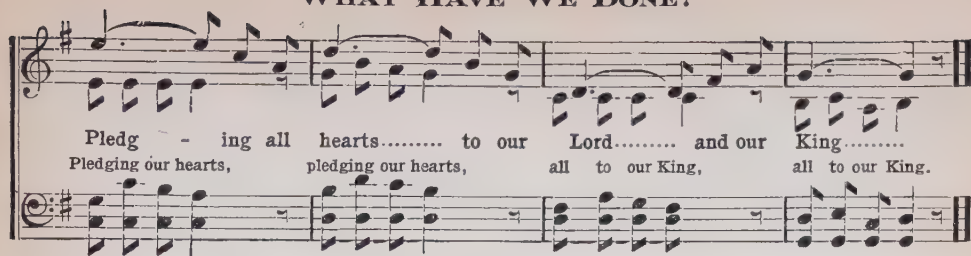
What..... have we done..... His great love..... to pro-claim?.....
 What have we done, what have we done? love to pro-claim, love to pro-claim?



O..... may we strive..... our best serv - ice to bring,.....
 O may we strive, O may we strive, serv-ice to bring, serv-ice to bring,



WHAT HAVE WE DONE?



Pledg - ing all hearts..... to our Lord..... and our King.....
 Pledging our hearts, pledging our hearts, all to our King, all to our King.

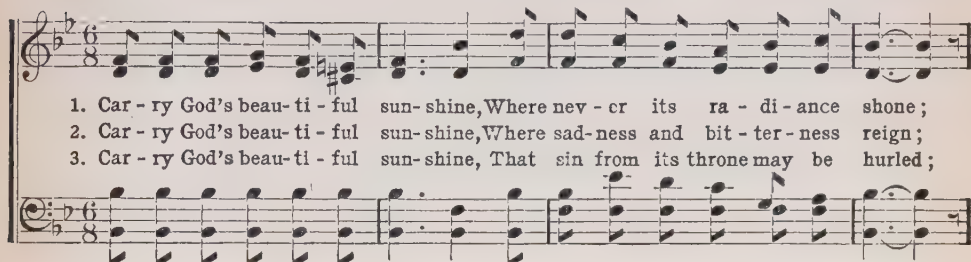
CARRY GOD'S SUNSHINE.

76

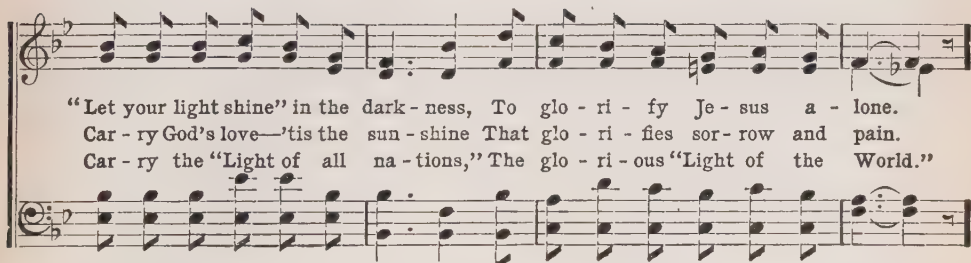
MRS. FRANK A. BRICE.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

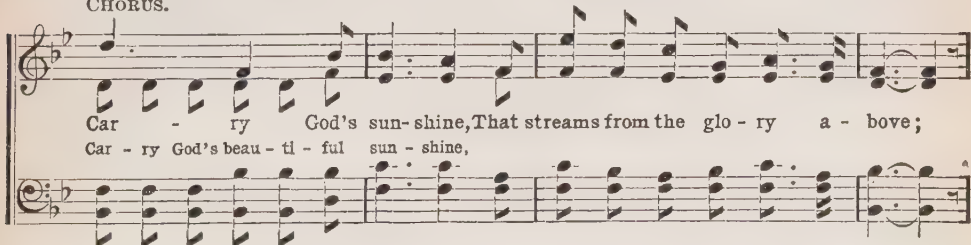


1. Car - ry God's beau - ti - ful sun - shine, Where nev - er its ra - di - ance shone;
 2. Car - ry God's beau - ti - ful sun - shine, Where sad - ness and bit - ter - ness reign;
 3. Car - ry God's beau - ti - ful sun - shine, That sin from its throne may be hurled;

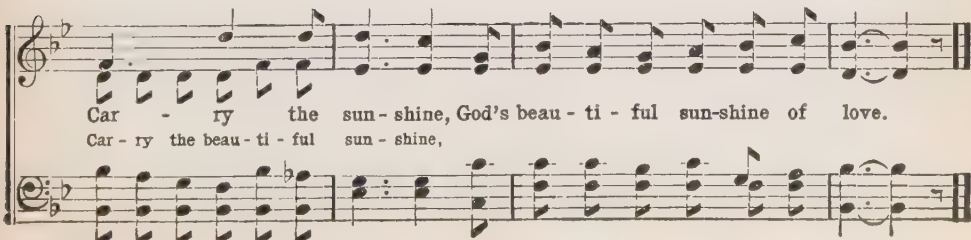


"Let your light shine" in the dark - ness, To glo - ri - fy Je - sus a - lone.
 Car - ry God's love - 'tis the sun - shine That glo - ri - fies sor - row and pain.
 Car - ry the "Light of all na - tions," The glo - ri - ous "Light of the World."

CHORUS.



Car - ry God's sun - shine, That streams from the glo - ry a - bove;
 Car - ry God's beau - ti - ful sun - shine,



Car - ry the sun - shine, God's beau - ti - ful sun - shine of love.
 Car - ry the beau - ti - ful sun - shine,

BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS.

E. C. CLEPHANE.

(ST. CHRISTOPHER.)

F. C. MAKER.

1. Be-neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The shad-ow of a
 2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The ver - y dy - ing
 3. I take, O cross, thy shad-ow For my a - bid - ing place; I ask no oth - er

might-y rock With - in a wear - y land; A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A
 form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me, And from my smitten heart with tears These
 sunshine than The sun - shine of His face; Con - tent to let the world go by, To

rest up - on the way, From the burning of the noontide heat, And the burden of the day.
 won - ders I confess - The won - der of His glorious love, And my own worthlessness.
 know no gain nor loss, My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

JUST AS I AM.

C. ELLIOTT.

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not, To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt.
 4. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve
 5. Just as I am! Thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - 'ry bar - rier down,

JUST AS I AM.

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee, O Lamb of God I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God I come, I come!
 Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God I come, I come!
 Now, to be Thine, yea Thine a-lone, O Lamb of God I come, I come!

O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING.

79

(ST. HILDA. 78, 68.)

W. HOW.

J. H. KNECHT AND E. HUSBAND.

1. O Je-sus, Thou art stand-ing Out-side the fast closed door, In low-ly pa-tience
 2. O Je-sus, Thou art knocking And lo! that hand is scarred, And thorns Thy brow en-
 3. O Je-sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac-cents meek and low, "I died for you, My

wait-ing To pass the thresh-old o'er: Shame on us, Christian broth-ers, His
 cir-cle, And tears Thy face have marred: O love that pass-eth knowl-edge, So
 chil-dren, And will ye treat Me so?" O Lord, with shame and sor-row We

name and sign who bear: Oh, shame, thrice shame up-on us, To keep Him standing there!
 pa-tient-ly to wait! O sin that hath no e-qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 o-pen now the door: Dear Sa-viour, en-ter, en-ter, And leave us nev-er more.

THE CAPTAIN OF MY SOUL.

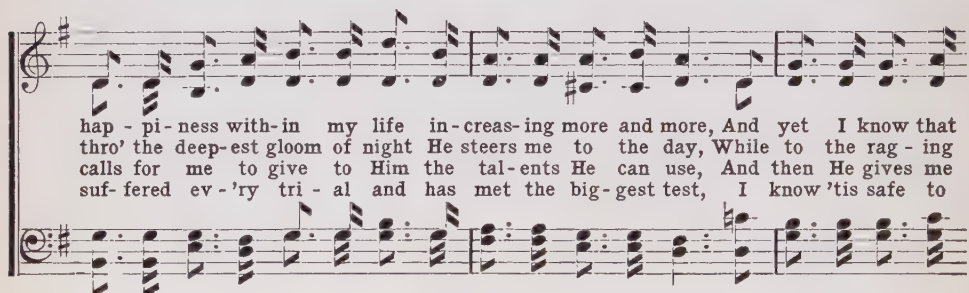
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ALBERT A. RAND.

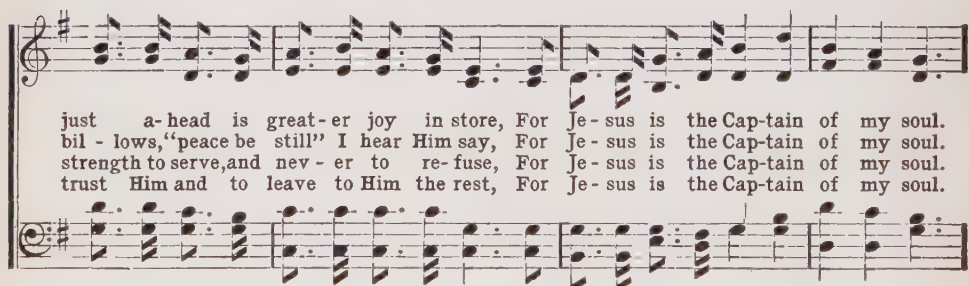
I. H. MEREDITH.

Don't hurry.


1. There's light up - on my jour - ney that I nev - er had be - fore And
2. The course may seem un - chart - ed, but the Pi - lot knows the way, And
3. Some - times He guides my life a - long through ways I would not choose, And
4. I would not dis - o - bey Him, for He know - eth what is best, Has



hap - pi - ness with - in my life in - creas - ing more and more, And yet I know that
thro' the deep - est gloom of night He steers me to the day, While to the rag - ing
calls for me to give to Him the tal - ents He can use, And then He gives me
suf - ered ev - 'ry tri - al and has met the big - gest test, I know 'tis safe to



just a - head is great - er joy in store, For Je - sus is the Cap - tain of my soul.
bil - lows, "peace be still" I hear Him say, For Je - sus is the Cap - tain of my soul.
strength to serve, and nev - er to re - fuse, For Je - sus is the Cap - tain of my soul.
trust Him and to leave to Him the rest, For Je - sus is the Cap - tain of my soul.

CHORUS.



Yes, Je - sus is the Cap - tain of my soul, I've giv - en un - to



Him the ab - so - lute con - trol, His hand is on the helm, no

THE CAPTAIN OF MY SOUL.

rit.

storm can o-ver-whelm, For Je-sus is the Cap-tain of my soul.

The musical score for 'The Captain of My Soul' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST.

81

MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy-ing in the west, Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship
 2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u-ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er us, who
 3. While the deep'n-ing shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro' the glo-ry
 4. When for-ev-er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an-gels,

The musical score for 'Day is Dying in the West' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
 seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
 and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.
 on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end!

The musical score for 'Day is Dying in the West' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

REFRAIN.

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are

The musical score for the Refrain of 'Day is Dying in the West' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!

The musical score for the Refrain of 'Day is Dying in the West' is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb), and the time signature is 6/4. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The piece ends with a double bar line.

WE MAY NOT CLIMB.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

SERENITY.

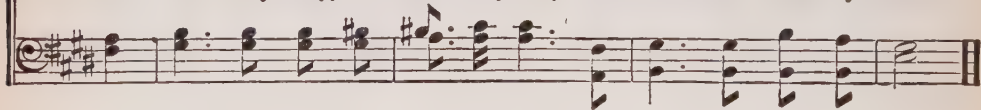
WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



1. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steep To bring the Lord Christ down;
 2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
 3. The heal - ing of the seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
 4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame;
 5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, What-e'er our name or sign,



In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 And faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 The last low whis - pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine!

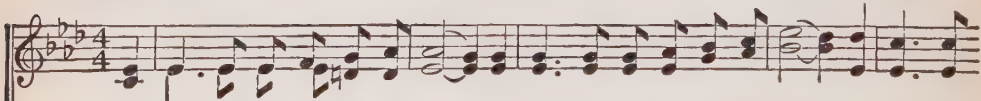


83 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO.

GEORGE MATHESON.

MARGARET.

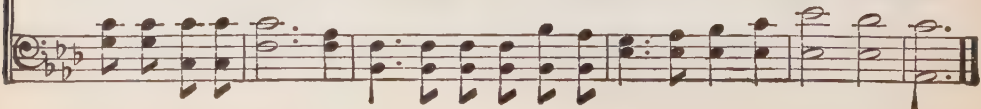
ALBERT L. PEACE.



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wear-y soul in Thee; I give Thee
 2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain I can-not close my heart to Thee; I trace the
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from Thee; I lay in



back the life I owe, That in Thine o-ccean depths its flow May richer, full - er be.
 stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sunshine's glow its day May brighter, fair-er be.
 rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
 dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end-less be.

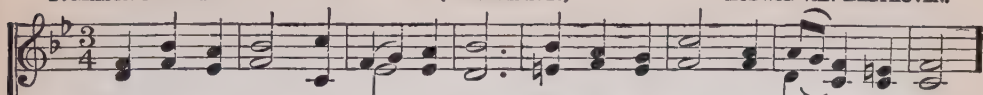


WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS. 84

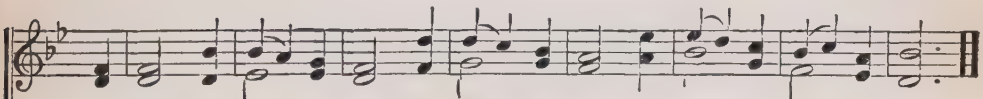
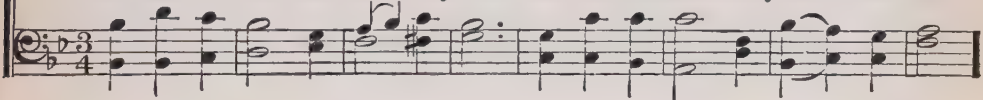
F. MASON NORTH.

(GERMANY.)

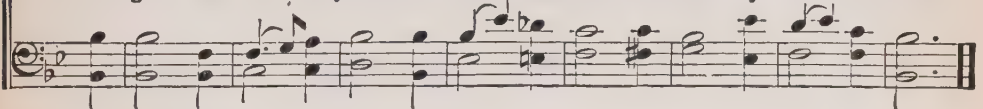
LUDWIG VAN BEETHOVEN.



- | | |
|---|---|
| 1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, | Where sound the cries of race and clan, |
| 2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, | On shad-owed thresh-olds dark with fears, |
| 3. From ten-der childhood's help-less-ness, | From wom-an's grief, man's burdened toil, |
| 4. The cup of wa-ter giv'n for Thee | Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace; |
| 5. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side, | Make haste to heal these hearts of pain, |
| 6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love | And fol-low where Thy feet have trod: |



- | | |
|--|---|
| A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, | We hear Thy voice, O Son of man! |
| From paths where hide the lures of greed, | We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears. |
| From famished souls, from sor-row's stress, | Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil. |
| Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see | The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face. |
| A - mong these rest - less throngs a - hide, | O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain. |
| Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a - bove | Shall come the cit - y of our God. |

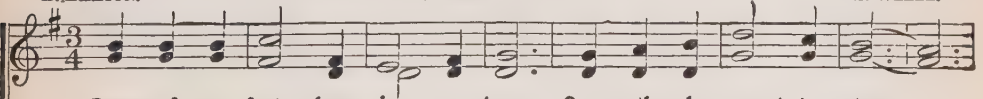


LAMP OF OUR FEET. 85

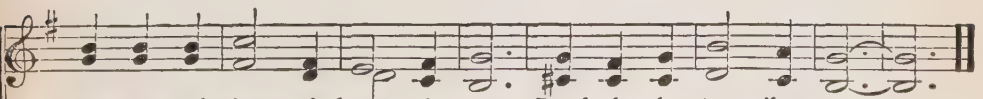
B. BARTON.

(ILFRACOMB.)

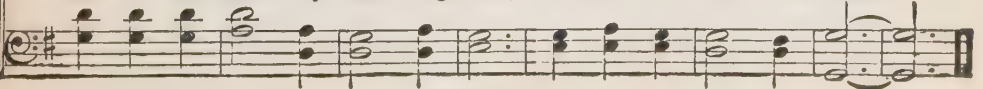
S. WEBER.



- | | |
|--|--------------------------------|
| 1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace | Our path, when wont to stray, |
| 2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, | True man - na from on high; |
| 3. Pil - lar of fire, thro' watch - es dark, | Or ra - dian - t cloud by day; |
| 4. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, | Will of His glo - rious Son; |
| 5. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn | The wis - dom it im - parts; |



- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, | Brook by the trav - 'lers way. |
| Our guide and chart, where - in we read | Of realms be - yond the sky. |
| When waves would 'whelm our toss - ing bark | Our an - chor and our stay. |
| With - out Thee how could earth be trod, | Or heav'n it - self be won? |
| And to its heav'n - ly teach - ings turn, | With sim - ple, child - like hearts. |



SHINING.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."—PSALM 119: 105.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. O - ver the path that leads a-bove, Shines out a lamp di - vine, Set by the Fa-ther's
2. Showing each rough and rugged place, Pointing out ev-'ry snare, Guarding each falt'ring
3. Lamp of His Word, shine out, we pray, Send forth thy welcome glow, Brightly il - lu-mine

hand of love, Light-ing your way and mine; Showing us all the heav'nward road,
step we trace, Tell-ing of ten-der care; Thus thro' the years of earth-ly life,
all our way, Here on our path be - low; Help us to shun each beck'ning snare,

Guid - ing our steps a - right, Stead-fast and clear, our bea - con is here, This
Shine forth the heav'n-ly rays, All who give heed, in safe - ty they lead, To
Walk by thy light a - lone, Till we shall meet, our jour - ney complete, And

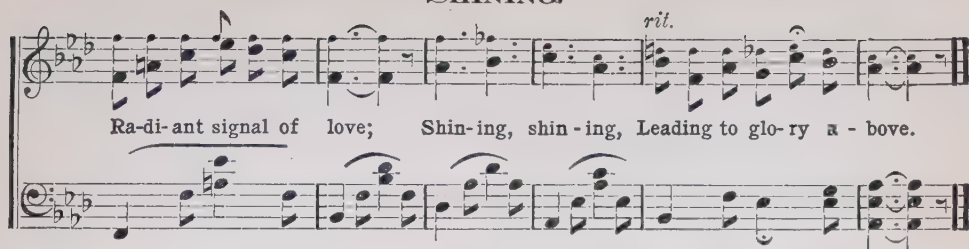
* CHORUS.

won-der-ful, ho - ly light. }
mansions of end-less praise. } Shin-ing, shin - ing, Lamp of the Word of our Lord;
wor-ship be - fore the throne. }

Shin-ing, shin - ing, Send-ing His gos-pel a - broad; Shin-ing, shin-ing,

* Select a number of good high voices to sing the upper notes of chorus.

SHINING.



Ra-di-ant signal of love; Shin-ing, shin-ing, Leading to glo-ry a-bove.

FORWARD THROUGH THE AGES.

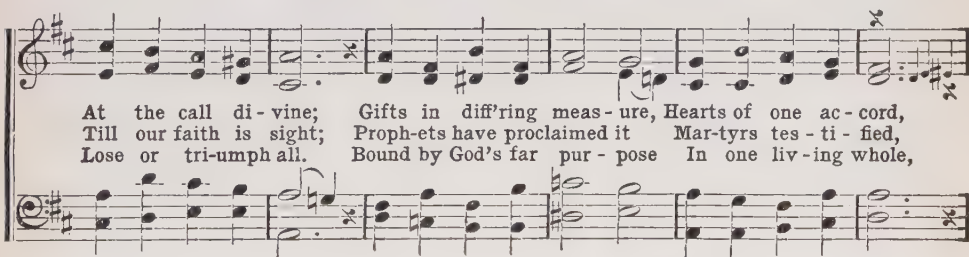
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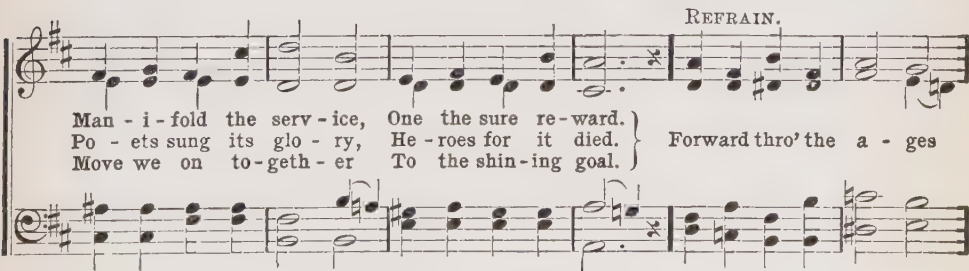
WILLIAM MOORE.



1. For-ward thro' the a - ges In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir - its,
2. Wid-er-grows the king - dom, Reign of love and light; For it we must la - bor
3. Not a-lone we con-quer, Not a-lone we fall; In each loss or tri-umph,



At the call di-vine; Gifts in diff'ring meas-ure, Hearts of one ac-cord,
Till our faith is sight; Proph-ets have proclaimed it Mar-tyrs tes-ti-fied,
Lose or tri-umph all. Bound by God's far pur-pose In one liv-ing whole,



REFRAIN.

Man-i-fold the serv-ice, One the sure re-ward. } Forward thro' the a - ges
Po - ets sung its glo - ry, He - roes for it died. }
Move we on to-geth-er To the shin-ing goal. }



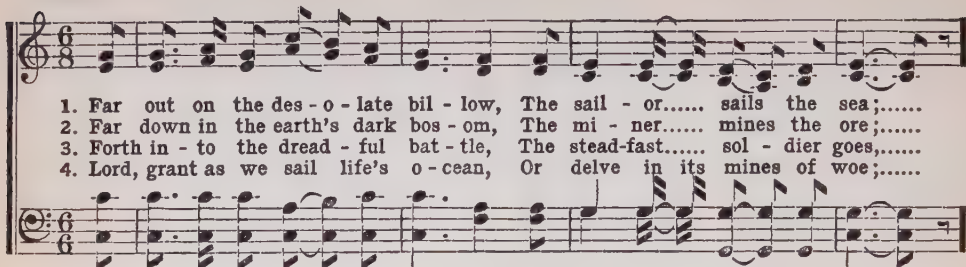
In un-bro-ken line, Move the faith-ful spir - its At the call di-vine.

88 FAR OUT ON THE DESOLATE BILLOW.

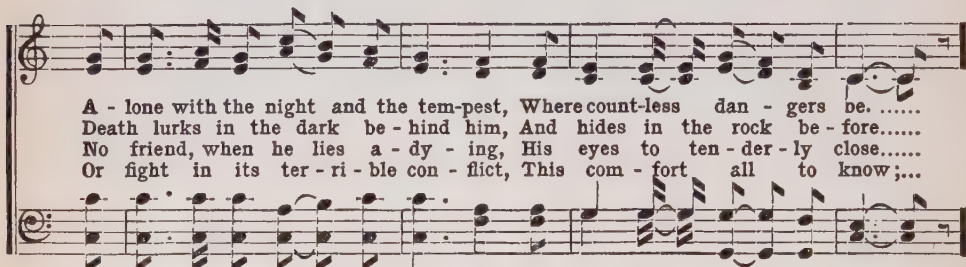
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND.

(SALUTAS.)

FRIEDRICH SILCHER.

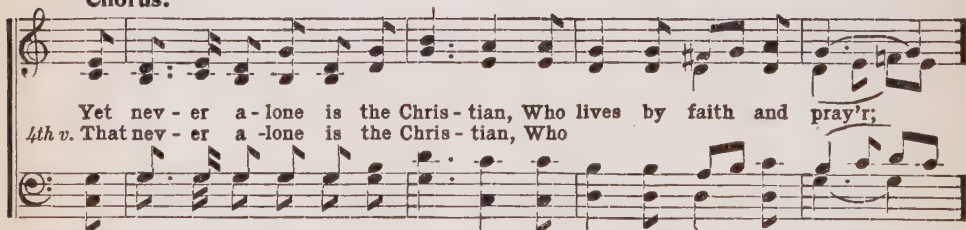


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or..... sails the sea;.....
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om, The mi-ner..... mines the ore;.....
 3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle, The stead-fast..... sol-dier goes;.....
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe;.....



A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be.....
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.....
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.....
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know;...

Chorus.



Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r,
 4th v. That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who



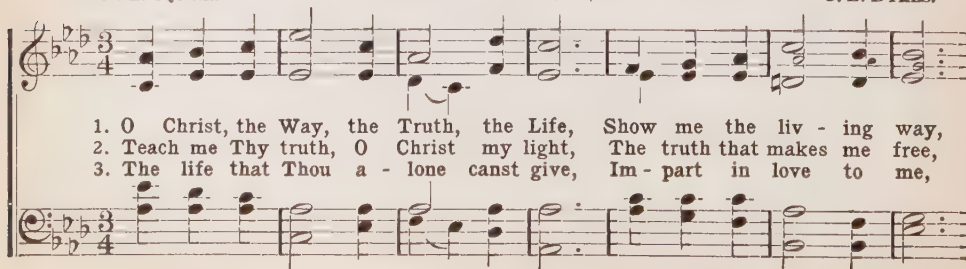
For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where.

89 O CHRIST, THE WAY.

GEORGE L. SQUIER.

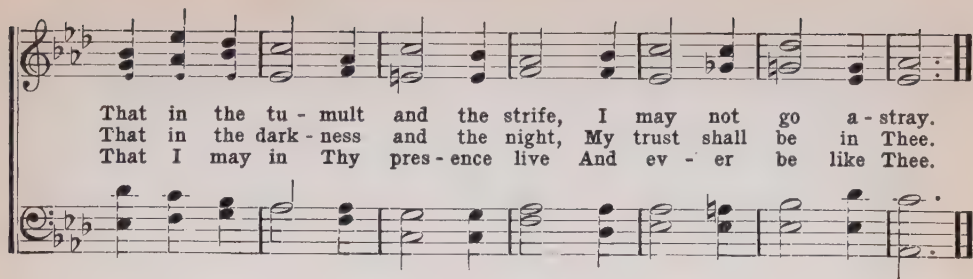
(BEATITUDO. C. M.)

J. B. DYKES.



1. O Christ, the Way, the Truth, the Life, Show me the liv-ing way,
 2. Teach me Thy truth, O Christ my light, The truth that makes me free,
 3. The life that Thou a-lone canst give, Im-part in love to me,

O CHRIST, THE WAY.



That in the tu - mult and the strife, I may not go a - stray.
That in the dark - ness and the night, My trust shall be in Thee.
That I may in Thy pres - ence live And ev - er be like Thee.

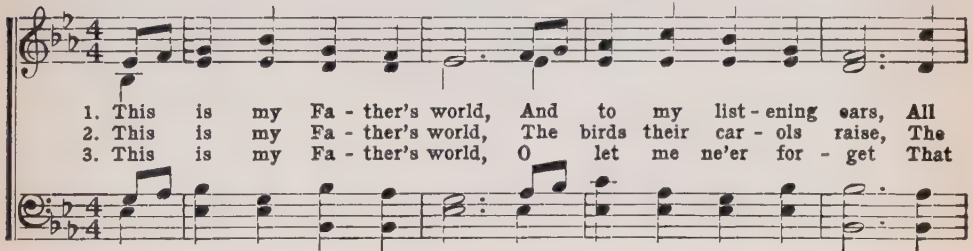
THIS IS MY FATHER'S WORLD.

90

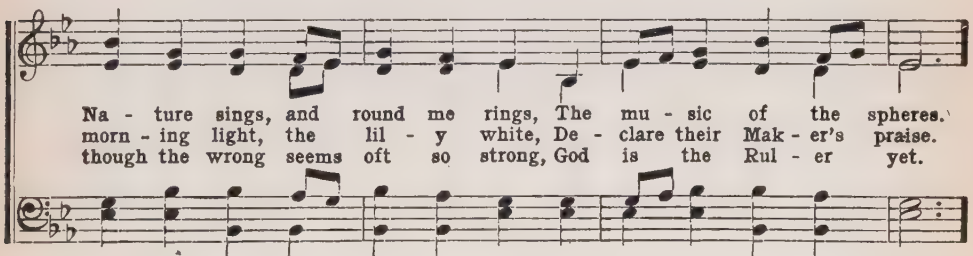
MALTBIE D. BARCOCK.

(TERRA BEATA, S. M. D.)

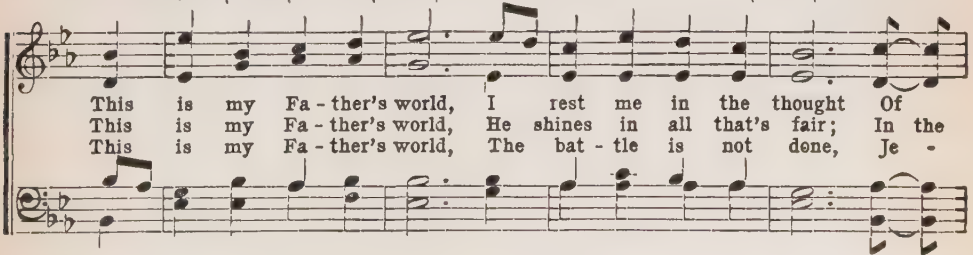
OLD ENGLISH MELODY, ARR. BY S. F. L.



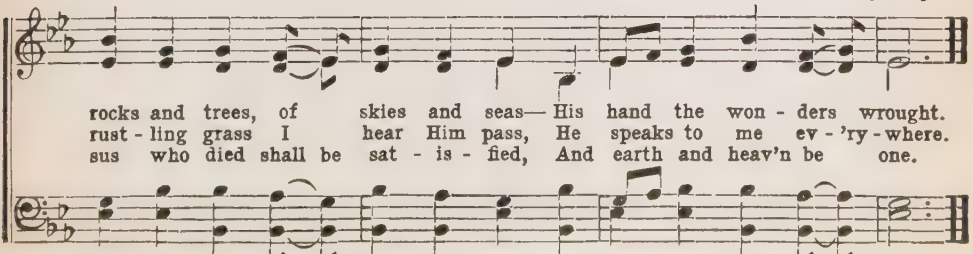
1. This is my Fa - ther's world, And to my list - ening ears, All
2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
3. This is my Fa - ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get That



Na - ture sings, and round me rings, The mu - sic of the spheres.
morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.



This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought Of
This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair; In the
This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -



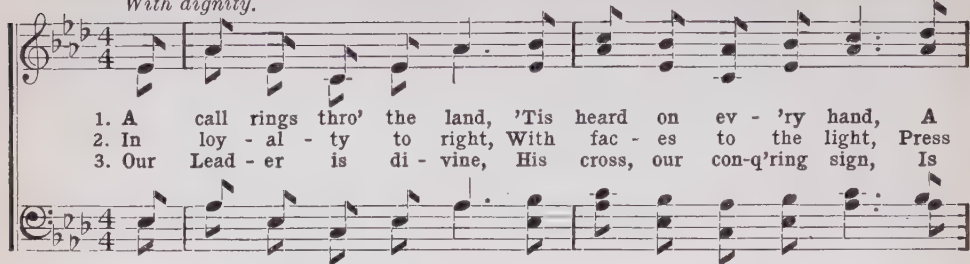
rocks and trees, of skies and seas—His hand the won - ders wrought.
rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - 'ry - where.
sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

THE LORD NEEDS YOU.

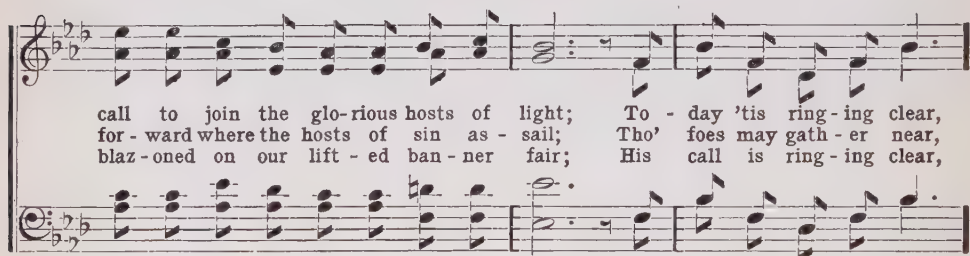
GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

With dignity.


1. A call rings thro' the land, 'Tis heard on ev - 'ry hand, A
 2. In loy - al - ty to right, With fac - es to the light, Press
 3. Our Lead - er is di - vine, His cross, our con-q'ring sign, Is



call to join the glo - rious hosts of light; To - day 'tis ring - ing clear,
 for - ward where the hosts of sin as - sail; Tho' foes may gath - er near,
 blaz - oned on our lift - ed ban - ner fair; His call is ring - ing clear,

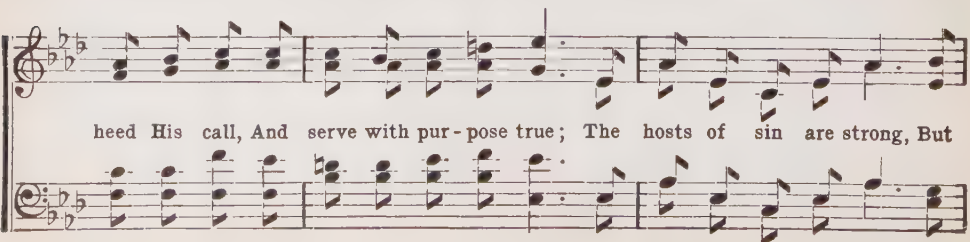


And ev - 'ry one should hear, And ral - ly to the cause of right.
 You need not shrink or fear, For light and right must e'er pre - vail.
 Let each man an - swer, "Here," And in His glo - rious tri - umph share.

CHORUS.



Like trum - pet tones re-sounding, Our Leader's voice is sounding; There's need for all, so



heed His call, And serve with pur - pose true; The hosts of sin are strong, But

THE LORD NEEDS YOU.

right must win ere long; Do not de-lay, en-list to-day, The Lord needs you.

THE LIGHT WILL NEVER FAIL.

92

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

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W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The Light of God's Love will nev - er fail, It shines with an un-dimmed ray,
2. The Light of God's Grace will nev - er fail, It shows men the way to God,
3. The Light of God's Word will nev - er fail, This Light doth the Sun out - shine,

Who fol-lows by faith this Heav-en - ly Light, Will nev - er-more lose His way.
Re - veal-ing the cross where Je - sus once died, The won - der-ful cleansing blood.
A lamp to the feet of chil-dren of God, O won - der-ful Word di - vine.

CHORUS.

Shin-ing,..... 'tis shin-ing,..... The Light of Sal - va - tion and Grace,
Shin-ing, the Light is shin-ing for all,

It shines from the Cross, Cal - va-ry's Cross, Re - veal-ing God's rec - on-ciled face.

GOLDEN HOURS ARE GLIDING.

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. The gold - en hours are glid - ing on, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?
 2. On ev - 'ry side are souls in need, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?
 3. The Sav - iour gave His life for you, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?
 4. Soon all the hours will glide a - way, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?

The shades of eve - ning soon will come, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?
 And sor - row - pier - ed hearts that bleed, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?
 Is ev - 'ry mo - ment kind and true? What are you do - ing for Je - sus?
 To meet us at the judg - ment day, What are you do - ing for Je - sus?

CHORUS.

Do - - ing while mo - ments fly? Do - - ing as days go by?
 What are you do - ing What are you do - ing

What, oh, my broth - er, is your re - ply? What are you do - ing for Je - sus?

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD!

WILLIAM P. MERRILL.

(SILVER STREET. S. M.)

ISAAC SMITH.

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things, Give
 2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long; Bring
 3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait, Her
 4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod; As

RISE UP, O MEN OF GOD!

heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
 in the day of broth-er-hood, And end the night of wrong.
 strength un-equal to the task; Rise up, and make her great.
 broth-ers of the Son of man, Rise up, O men of God!

GRACIOUS SPIRIT, DWELL WITH ME. 95

THOMAS T. LYNCH.

(GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines.)

RICHARD REDHEAD.

1. Gra-cious Spir-it, dwell with me; I my-self would gra-cious be;
 2. Truth-ful Spir-it, dwell with me; I my-self would truth-ful be;
 3. Might-y Spir-it, dwell with me; I my-self would might-y be;
 4. Ho-ly Spir-it, dwell with me; I my-self would ho-ly be;

And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re-veal;
 And with wis-dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap-pear;
 Might-y so as to pre-vail Where un-aid-ed man must fail;
 Sep-a-rate from sin I would Choose and cher-ish all things good,

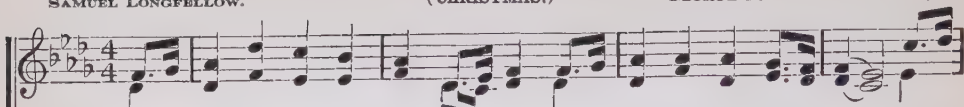
And with ac-tions bold and meek, Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak.
 And with ac-tions broth-er-ly, Speak my Lord's sin-cer-i-ty.
 Ev-er by a might-y hope, Press-ing on and bear-ing up.
 And what-ev-er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee.

GOD'S TRUMPET.

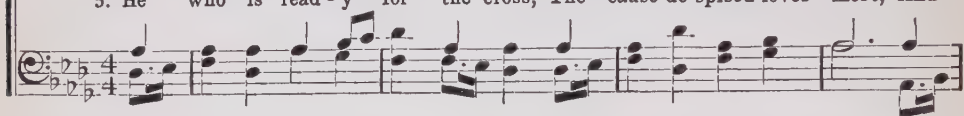

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW.

(CHRISTMAS.)


GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.



1. God's trum-pet wakes the slumb'ring world; Now each man to his post; The
 2. He who, in feal-ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost, Doth
 3. He who, no an-ger on his tongue, Nor an-y i-dle boast, Bears
 4. He who, with calm, un-daunt-ed will Ne'er counts the bat-tle lost, But
 5. He who is read-y for the cross, The cause de-spised loves most, And

red-cross ban-ner is unfurled: Who joins the glorious host? Who joins the glorious host?
 con-se-crate his gen'rous youth-He joins the no-ble host, He joins the no-ble host.
 steadfast witness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa-cred host, He joins the sa-cred host.
 tho' de-feat-ed bat-tles still-He joins the faith-ful host, He joins the faithful host.
 shuns not pain or shame or loss, He joins the mar-tyr host, He joins the mar-tyr host.




WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?



F. R. HAVERGAL.

(ARMAGEDDON. 6, 5, 6, 5. 12 lines.)


ARR. BY J. GOSS.



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers
 2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
 3. Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own life-blood,
 4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my

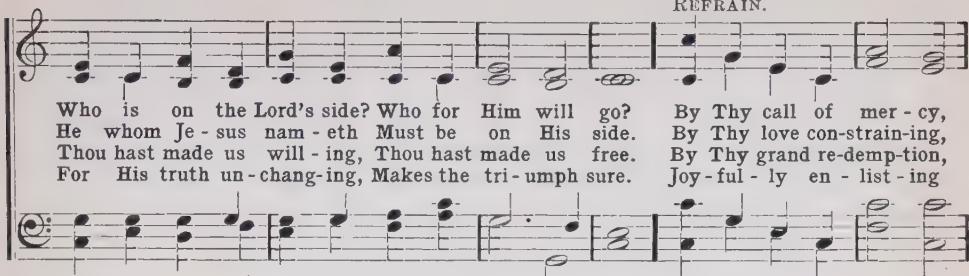



Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
 Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died:
 For Thy di-a-dem: With Thy blessing fill-ing Each who comes to Thee,
 None can o-ver-throw: Round His standard rang-ing, Vic-t'ry to se-cure;



WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

REFRAIN.



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy,
He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing,
Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion,
For His truth un - chang - ing, Makes the tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing



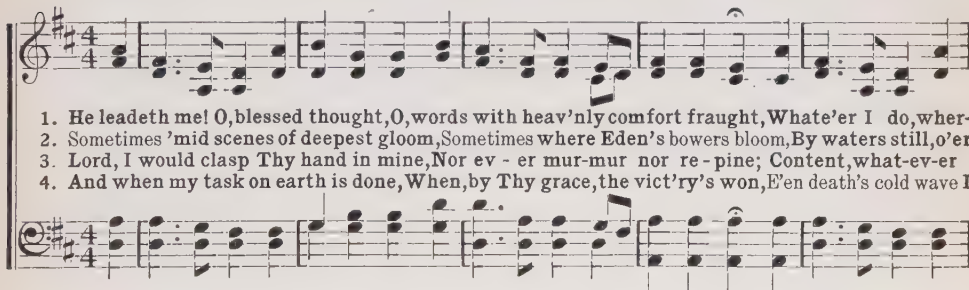
By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine.

HE LEADETH ME.

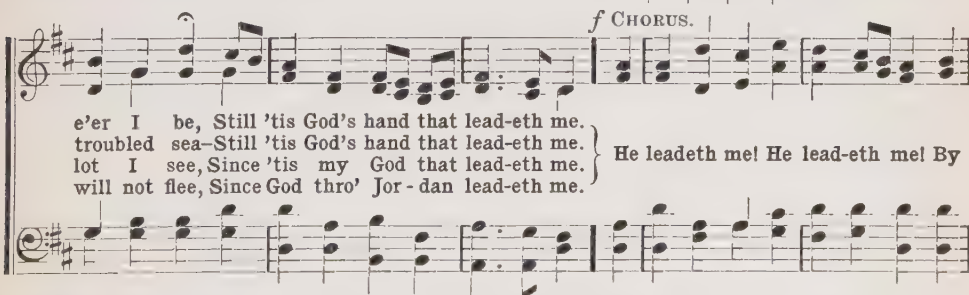
98

JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE.

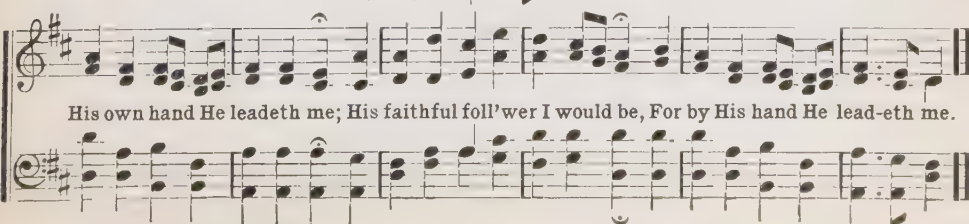
WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. He leadeth me! O, blessed thought, O, words with heav'nly comfort fraught, Whate'er I do, where-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine; Content, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I



f CHORUS.
e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troubled sea - Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me. } He leadeth me! He lead-eth me! By
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.



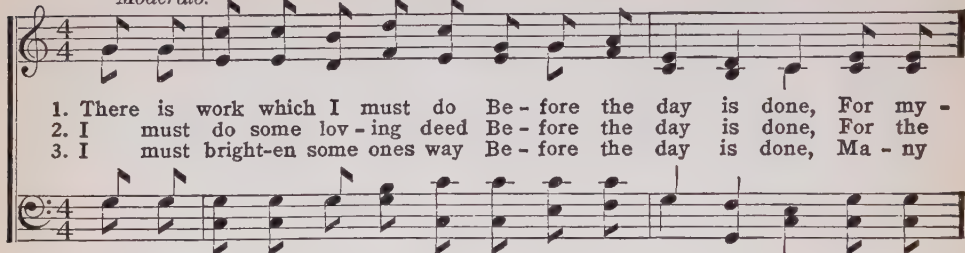
His own hand He leadeth me; His faithful foll'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

BEFORE THE DAY IS DONE.

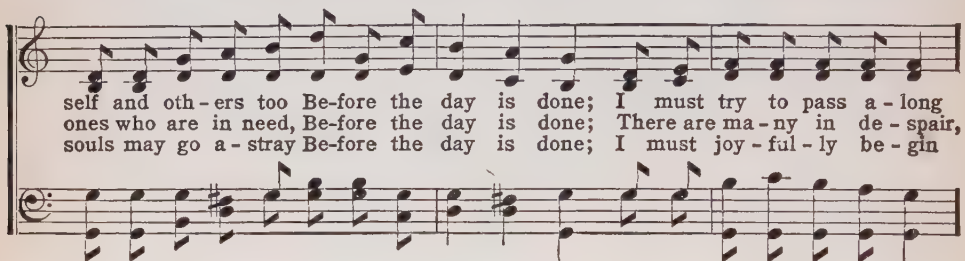
REV. ALFRED BARRATT.

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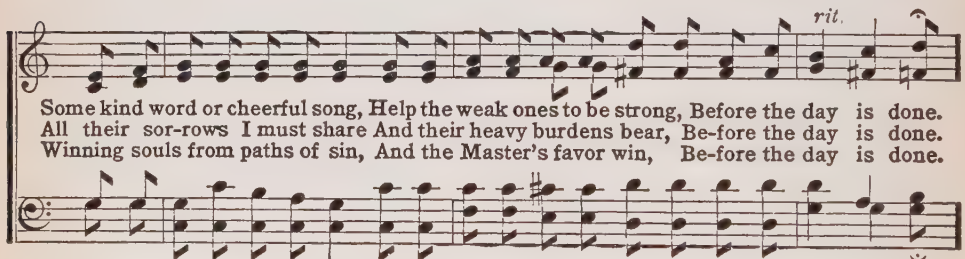
CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

Moderato.


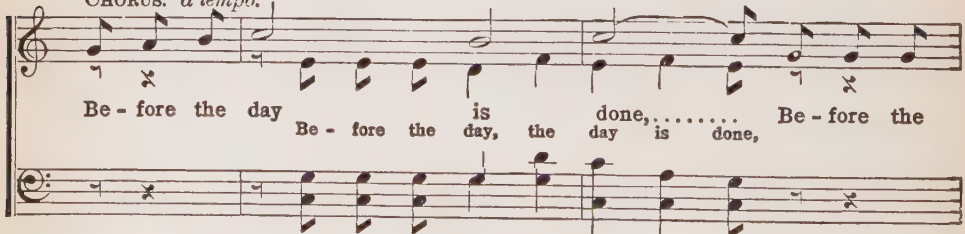
1. There is work which I must do Be - fore the day is done, For my -
 2. I must do some lov - ing deed Be - fore the day is done, For the
 3. I must bright-en some ones way Be - fore the day is done, Ma - ny



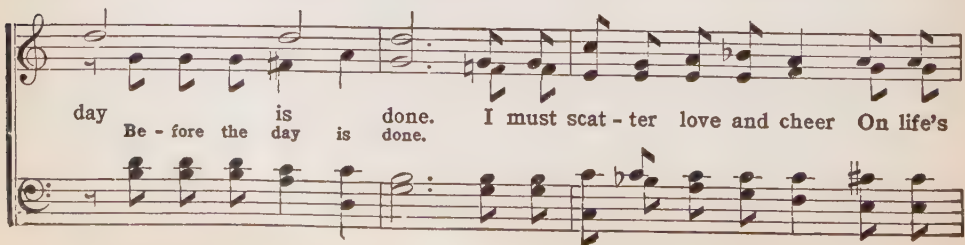
self and oth - ers too Be - fore the day is done; I must try to pass a - long
 ones who are in need, Be - fore the day is done; There are ma - ny in de - spair,
 souls may go a - stray Be - fore the day is done; I must joy - ful - ly be - gin



Some kind word or cheerful song, Help the weak ones to be strong, Before the day is done.
 All their sor - rows I must share And their heavy burdens bear, Be - fore the day is done.
 Winning souls from paths of sin, And the Master's favor win, Be - fore the day is done.

CHORUS. *a tempo.*


Be - fore the day Be - fore the day, the day is done, Be - fore the



day Be - fore the day is done. I must scat - ter love and cheer On life's

BEFORE THE DAY IS DONE.

path-way far and near, I must check the fall-ing tear, Be-fore the day is done.

HAVE A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS. 100

R. H.

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ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, Ev-er faith-ful Friend is He,
2. Have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, He a-lone can meet your need,
3. Have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, Trust Him all a-long life's way;
4. Have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, Bring to Him each doubt and fear;

He will ne'er for-sake His chil-dren, Faith-ful thro' e-ter-ni-ty.
Bring to Him your cares and sor-rows, He will prove a Friend in-deed.
Tho' your path be dark and lone-ly, He will lead to realms of day.
Seek His guid-ance ev-'ry mo-ment, He will fill your life with cheer.

CHORUS.

Have a lit-tle talk with Je-sus, Have a lit-tle talk with Him;

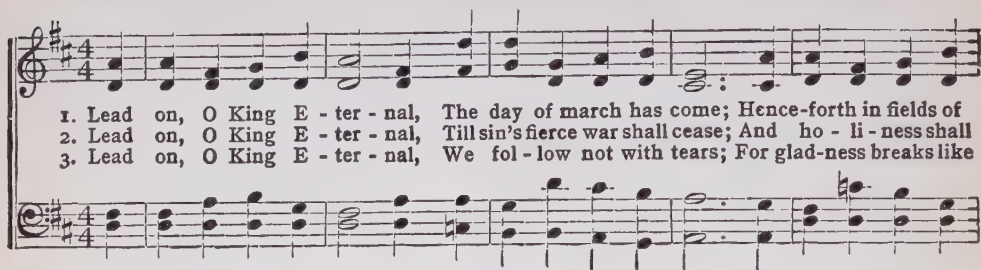
He will hear your pray'r, Your ev'ry burden bear; Just have a lit-tle talk with Him.

LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL.

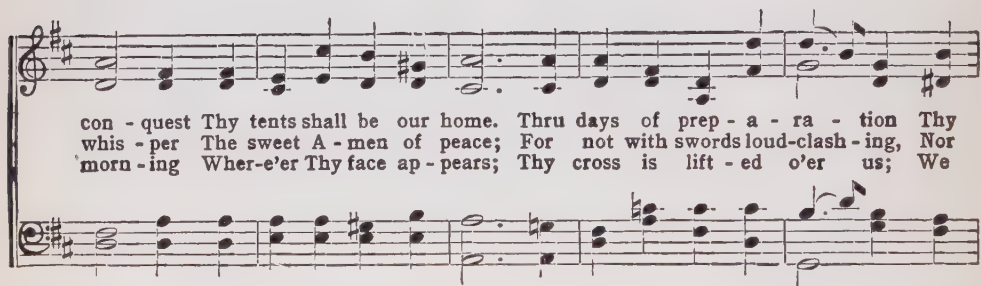
ERNEST W. SCHURTLEFF.

WORDS USED BY PERMISSION OF THE AUTHOR.


HENRY SMART.



1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come; Hence-forth in fields of
 2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease; And ho - li - ness shall
 3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low not with tears; For glad-ness breaks like



con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thru days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy
 whis - per The sweet A - men of peace; For not with swords loud-clash - ing, Nor
 morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We



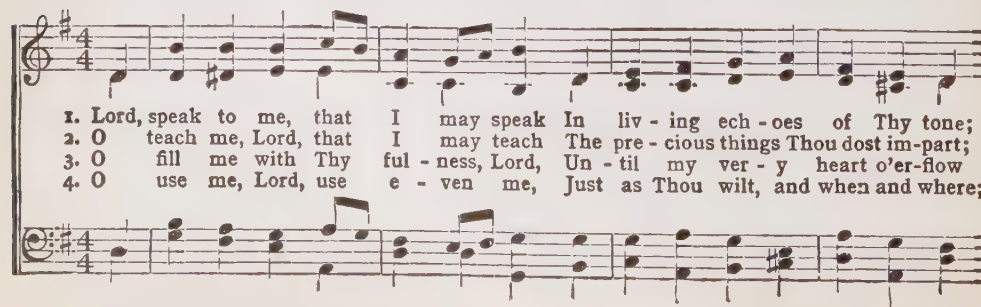
grace has made us strong, And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat-tle song.
 roll of stir-ring drums; With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'nly kingdom comes.
 jour - ney in its light: The crown a-waits the con-quest; Lead on, O God of might.

LORD, SPEAK TO ME.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

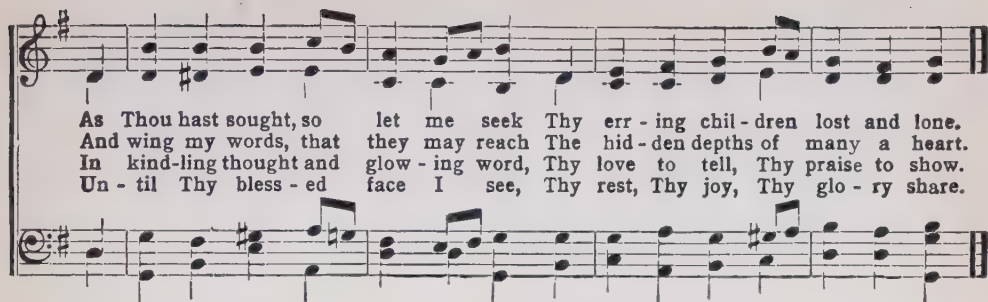
CANONBURY.

ROBERT SCHUMANN.



1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im-part;
 3. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er-flow
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;

LORD, SPEAK TO ME.



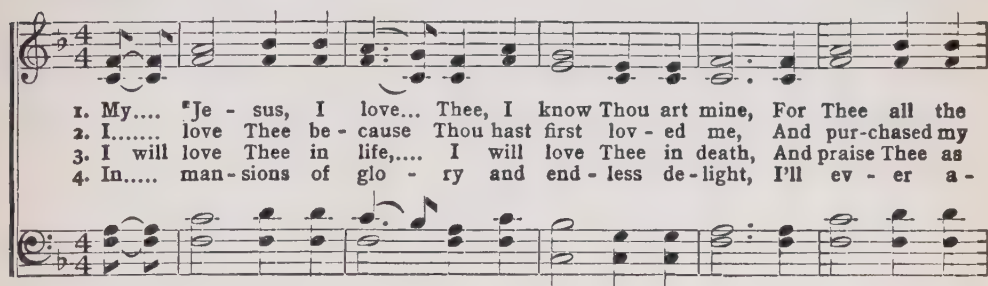
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 And wing my words, that they may reach The hid - den depths of many a heart.
 In kind - ling thought and glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
 Un - til Thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

103

LONDON HYMN BOOK.

A. J. GORDON.



1. My.... *Je - sus, I love... Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I..... love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur - chased my
 3. I will love Thee in life,... I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In..... man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long... as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore... Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



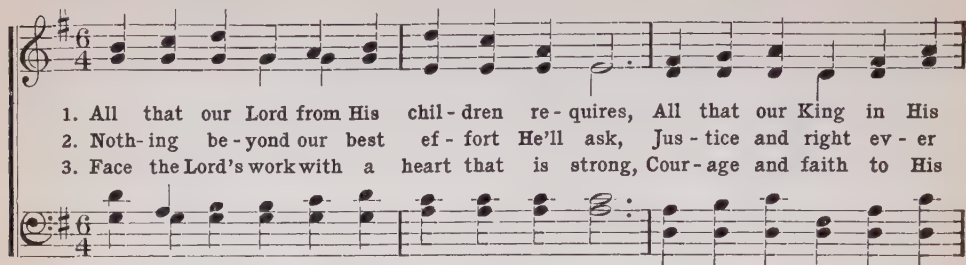
Sa - viour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold... on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

104 WHERE THERE'S A WILL, THERE'S A WAY.

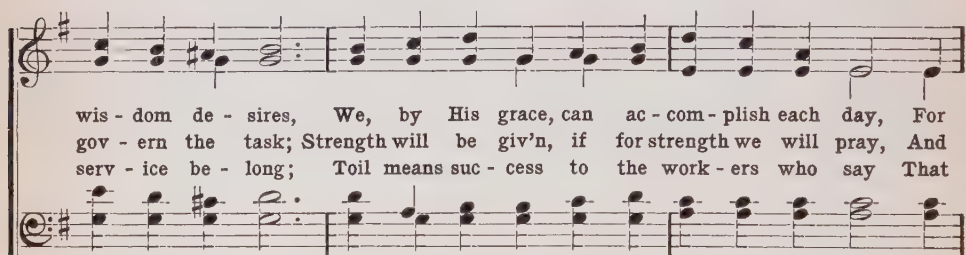
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.



1. All that our Lord from His chil-dren re-quires, All that our King in His
2. Noth-ing be-yond our best ef-fort He'll ask, Jus-tice and right ev-er
3. Face the Lord's work with a heart that is strong, Cour-age and faith to His

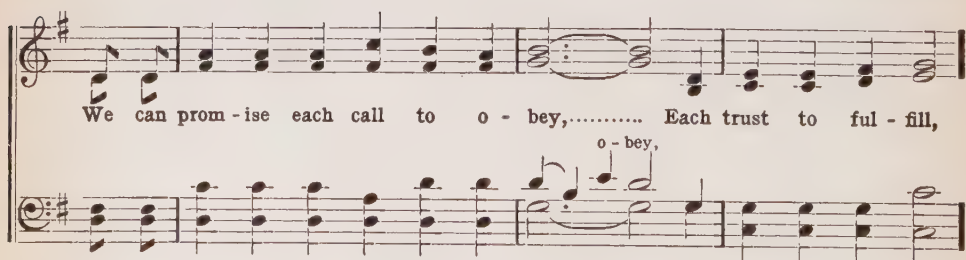


wis-dom de-sires, We, by His grace, can ac-com-plish each day, For
gov-ern the task; Strength will be giv'n, if for strength we will pray, And
serv-ice be-long; Toil means suc-cess to the work-ers who say That

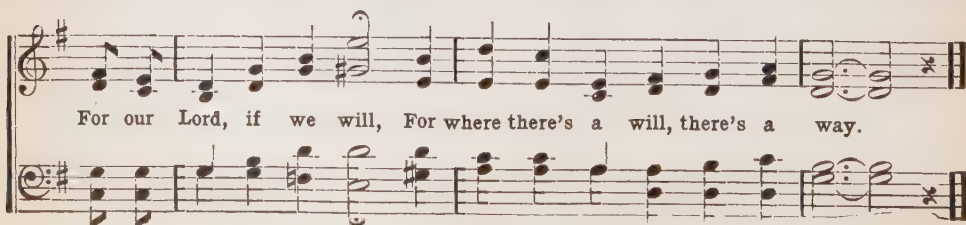
CHORUS.



where there's a will, there's a way. We can work for His king-dom to-day,.....
His king-dom to-day,



We can prom-ise each call to o-bey,..... Each trust to ful-fill,
o-bey,



For our Lord, if we will, For where there's a will, there's a way.

CARRY YOUR BURDEN WITH A SONG. 105

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Don't hurry.

1. Does the way seem dreary where your feet must fare? Has your heart grown weary with the
2. When the dark clouds gather, do not doubt or fear; Do not grieve, but rather, sing a
3. If the Mas - ter leads you, 'tis e - nough to know; Whereso - e'er He needs you, be con -

load you bear? Out of gloom and sadness You may come to glad-ness, If you
song of cheer; Soon your skies will bright-en, And your heart will light-en, If you
tent to go; You can flood with beau-ty Ev-'ry path of du-ty, If you

CHORUS.

car-ry your bur-den with a song. It will light-en your load of care,
your load of care,

It will bright-en the road you fare, And an - oth - er may hear,
the road you fare,

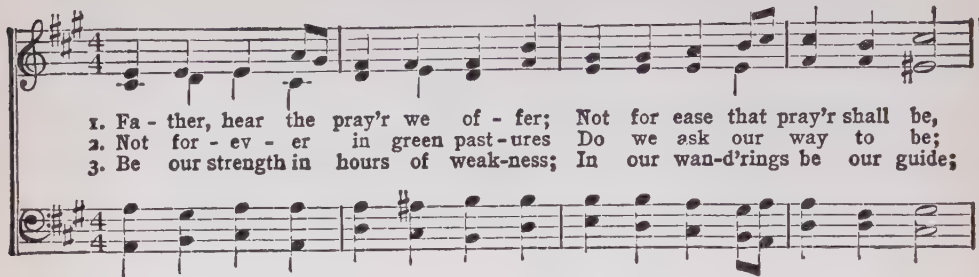
Find - ing cour - age and cheer, If you car - ry your bur - den with a song.

106 FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER.

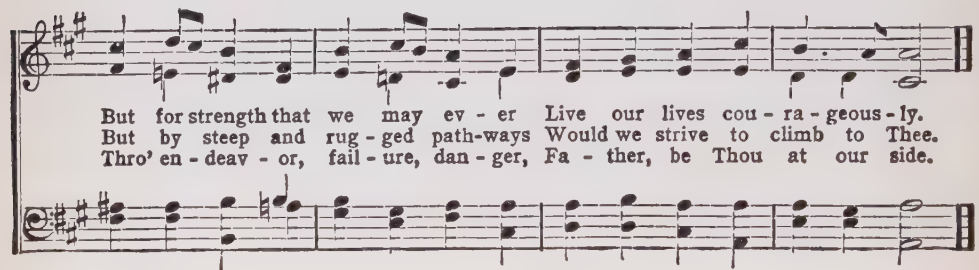
E. M. WILLIS.

(CARTER.)

E. S. CARTER.



1. Fa - ther, hear the pray'r we of - fer; Not for ease that pray'r shall be,
 2. Not for - ev - er in green past-ures Do we ask our way to be;
 3. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wan-d'rings be our guide;



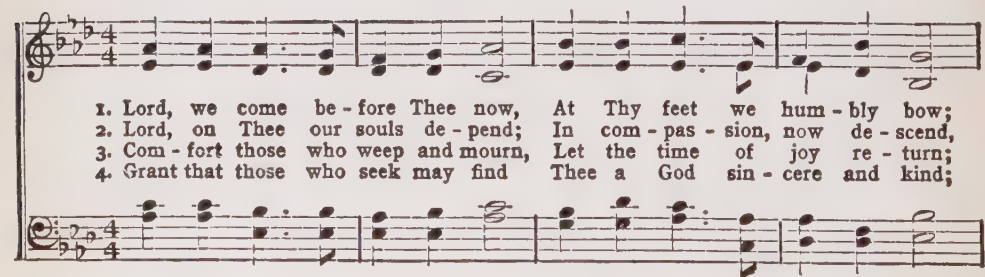
But for strength that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous - ly.
 But by steep and rug - ged path-ways Would we strive to climb to Thee.
 Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.

107 LORD, WE COME BEFORE THEE NOW.

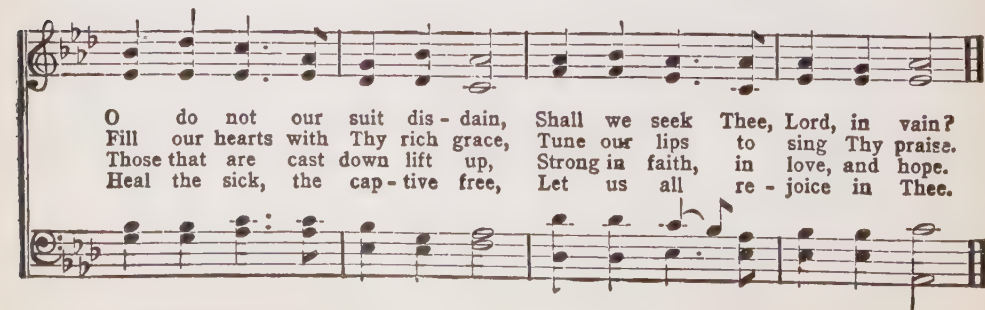
W. HAMMOND,

(ST. BEES.)

J. B. DYKES,



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
 2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
 3. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
 4. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God sin - cere and kind;



O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
 Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
 Those that are cast down lift up, Strong in faith, in love, and hope.
 Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

HE NEEDS ME.

108

ALBERT A. RAND.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. The cat-tle on a thousand hills Are His and His a-lone, The world and all that
2. There is a cor-ner somewhere here That I a-lone can fill, If I should fail to
3. O 'tis a bless-ed priv-i-lege He gives to me to-day, Co-la-bor-er with

dwell therein, He claims them for His own; All pow'er is His to work His will In
take my place, No oth-er ev-er will; It's all a part of His great plan, That
Him I am, His help-er all the way; I'll spread sal-va-tion's sto-ry wide From

sky, on land and sea, And yet to bring His kingdom in, My Lord needs me.
each a work-er be, And somewhere in His vineyard wide My Lord needs me.
sea to roll-ing sea, For in this pre-cious, ho-ly task, My Lord needs me.

REFRAIN.

He needs me, yes, He needs me, Tho' He be the King of heav'n, My

Lord needs me; me, To help Him bring His kingdom in, My Lord needs me.

TELL ME THE STORY OF JESUS.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY L. E. SWENEY. RENEWAL HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;
 2. Fast - ing a - lone in the des - ert, Tell of the days that are pass'd,
 3. Tell of the cross where they nail'd Him, Writh - ing in an - guish and pain;

FINE.

Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.
 How for our sins He was tempt - ed, Yet was tri - umph - ant at last.
 Tell of the grave where they laid Him, Tell how He liv - eth a - gain.

D.S.—Tell me the sto - ry most pre - cious, Sweet - est that ev - er was heard.

Tell how the an - gels, in cho - rus, Sang as they wel - comed His birth,
 Tell of the years of His la - bor, Tell of the sor - row He bore,
 Love in that sto - ry so ten - der, Clear - er than ev - er I see;

Glo - ry to God in the high - est! Peace and good ti - dings to earth.
 He was de - spised and af - flict - ed, Home - less, re - ject - ed and poor.
 Stay, let me weep while you whis - per, Love paid the ran - som for me.

CHORUS.

D.S.

Tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus, Write on my heart ev - 'ry word;

FOR ME.

110

REV. JOHN LONG

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly.



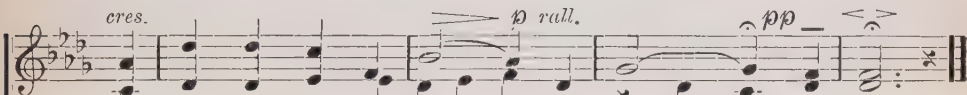
- | | |
|--|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Un - der an east - ern sky,..... | A - mid a rab - ble's cry..... |
| 2. Thorn-crowned His bless - ed head,..... | Blood-stained His ev - 'ry tread;... |
| 3. Pierc - ed His hands and feet,..... | Three hours o'er Him beat..... |
| 4. Thus wert Thou made all mine;... | Lord, make me whol - ly Thine;... |
| 5. In thought and word and deed,..... | Thy will to do, O lead..... |



cres.

p rall.

pp



- | | |
|--|------------------------------|
| A Man went forth to die,..... | For me, (for me,) for me. |
| Cross - la - den, on He sped,..... | For me, (for me,) for me. |
| Fierce rays of noon-tide heat,..... | For me, (for me,) for me. |
| Grant grace and strength di - vine,..... | To me, (to me,) to me. |
| My soul, e'en though it bleed,..... | To Thee, (to Thee,) to Thee. |



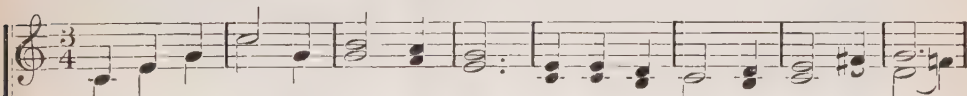
GOD SEND US MEN.

111

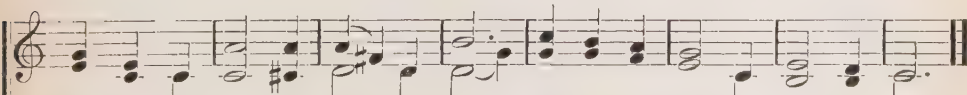
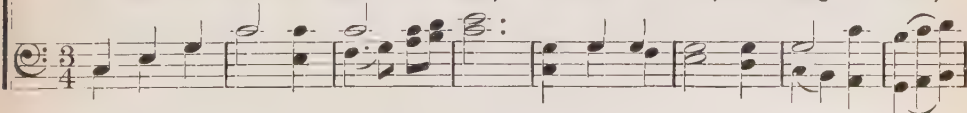
F. J. GILLMAN.

(MELROSE. L. M.)

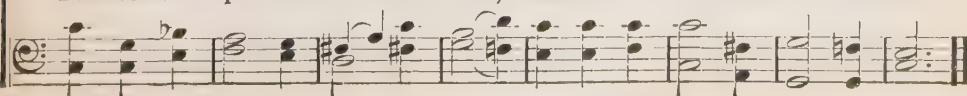
F. C. MAKER.



- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, | Not to de - fend some worn-out creed, |
| 2. God send us men a - lert and quick, | His loft - y pre - cepts to trans - late, |
| 3. God send us men, God send us men! | Pa - tient, cour - a - geous, strong and true; |
| 4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, | All truth to love, all wrong to hate; |



- But to live out the laws of Christ, In ev - 'ry tho't, and word, and deed.
Un - til the laws of Christ be - come The laws and hab - its of the state.
With vis - ion clear and mind e - quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.
These are the pa - triots na - tions need, These are the bul - warks of the state.



GO FORTH TO WIN.

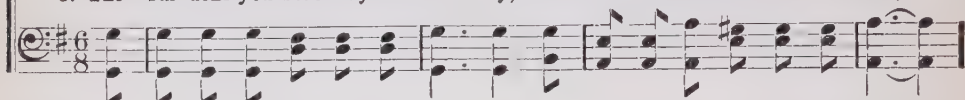
LIZZIE DEARMOND.

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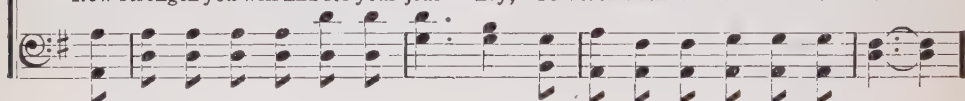
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. The day may be full of temp-ta-tions, Your path lead thro' tur-moil and din;
2. Your dear-est hopes oft-en may van-ish, Your soul grieve o'er some se-cret sin;
3. Tho' bur-dens you bear may be heav-y, If God's bless-ed love dwells with-in,



Look up with a pray'r to the Fa-ther, Go forth with a brave heart to win.
 His grace is suf-fic-ient to help you, Go forth with a brave heart to win.
 New strength you will find for your jour-ney, Go forth with a brave heart to win.



CHORUS.



Go forth..... to win,..... Each day with new cour-age be-gin;
 Go forth to win, to win,



Be loy-al and true in all that you do, Go forth with a brave heart to win.

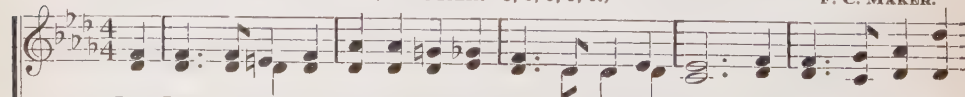


113 DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

(WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6.)

F. C. MAKER.



1. Dear Lord and Fa-ther of mankind, For-give our fev'rish ways; Re-clothe us in our
2. In simple trust like theirs who heard, Be-side the Syr-ian sea, The gra-cious call-ing
3. Drop Thy still dews of qui-et-ness, Till all our strivings cease; Take from our souls the
4. Breathe thro' the heats of our de-sire Thy cool-ness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, let



DEAR LORD AND FATHER OF MANKIND.

right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy serv - ice find, In deep - er rev'rence, praise.
 of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word, Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 strain and stress, And let our or - dered lives con - fess The beau - ty of Thy peace.
 flesh re-tire; Speak thro' the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm.

IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL.

114

H. G. SPOFFORD.

P. P. BLISS.

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, though tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 3. My sin - oh, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous tho't— My sin, not in
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say, "It is
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate, And hath
 part but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no more, Praise the
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re-sound, and the Lord shall de-scend, E - ven

REFRAIN.

well, it is well with my soul." } It is well..... with my
 shed His own blood for my soul. }
 Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! } It is well
 so— it is well with my soul.

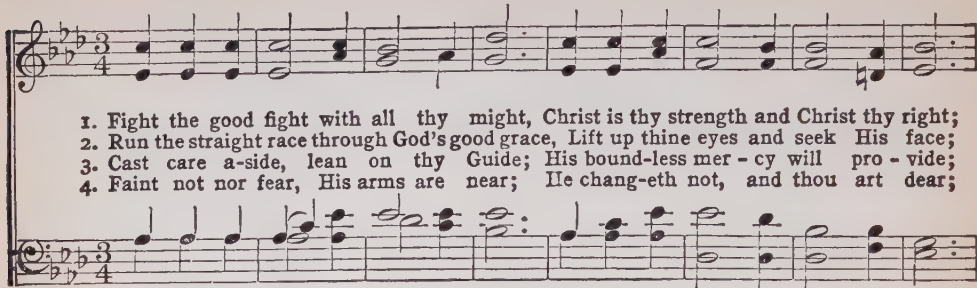
soul,..... It is well, it is well with my soul.
 with my soul,

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.

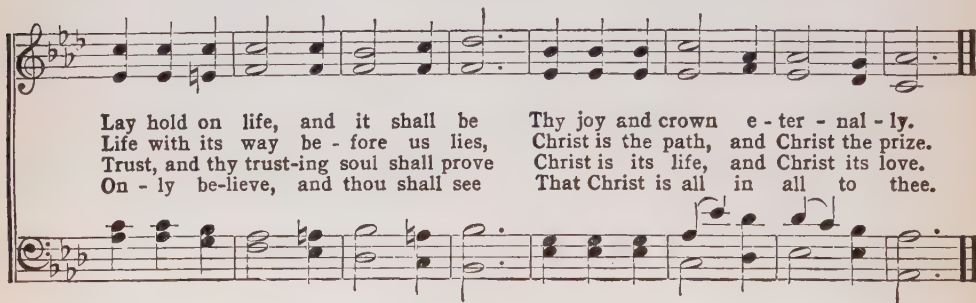
JOHN S. B. MONSELL.

PENTECOST.

WILLIAM BOYD.



1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
 2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
 3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer-cy will pro-vide;
 4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;




Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e-ter-nal-ly.
 Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On-ly be-lieve, and thou shall see That Christ is all in all to thee.

I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS.

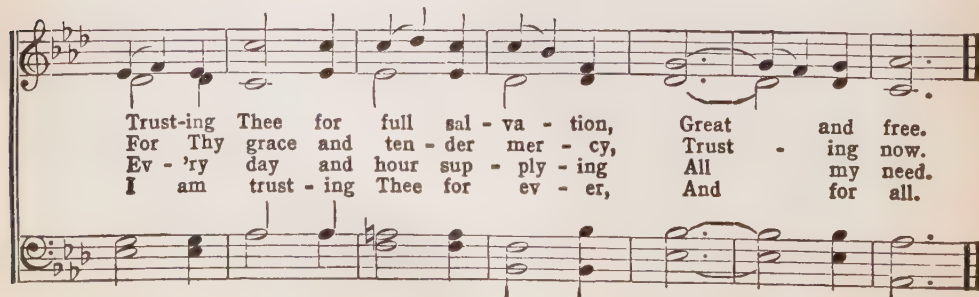
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

BULLINGER.

ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER.



1. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Trust-ing on-ly Thee;
 2. I am trust-ing Thee for par-don; At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust-ing Thee to guide me; Thou a-lone shalt lead,
 4. I am trust-ing Thee, Lord Je-sus, Nev-er let me fall;



Trust-ing Thee for full sal-va-tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten-der mer-cy, Trust-ing now.
 Ev-'ry day and hour sup-ply-ing All my need.
 I am trust-ing Thee for ev-er, And for all.

SOMEONE WHO NEEDS A BLESSING. 117

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.

1. When to the Sav-iour you come with a pray'r, Bowed 'neath a bur-den of
 2. Oth-ers are bear-ing the heat of the day, Oth-ers are bur-dened and
 3. Giv-ing a tho't some-one's bur-den to share, Can-not but light-en the

sor-row or care, Think of a broth-er and speak for him there,
 sad on life's way; Give them a place in your thought when you pray,
 bur-den you bear; Give, then, a lift, it may an-swer your pray'r,

CHORUS.

Some-one who needs a bless-ing. }
 Oth-ers who need a bless-ing. } Speak for an-oth-er, a
 You, and an-oth-er bless-ing. }

friend or a broth-er, Some-one who needs a lift on life's way;

When-e'er you plead for something you need, Think of an-oth-er as you pray.

GLORIOUS PROMISES.

ALBERT A. RAND.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Glo - ri - ous prom - is - es, spo - ken in love, Key to the in - fi - nite
 2. Glo - ri - ous prom - is - es, treas - ure un - told, Rich - es more pre - cious than
 3. Glo - ri - ous prom - is - es, test - ed and tried, Trust - ing them, mil - lions have

store-house a - bove; Won - der - ful bless - ings for you and for me,
 sil - ver or gold; Bound - less pos - ses - sions are mine to re - ceive,
 lived and have died, Prom - is - es pre - cious that nev - er can fail,

CHORUS.

Gift of a boun - ti - ful Giv - er, so free. } Glo - - ri - ous
 Here for the tak - ing by all who be - lieve. }
 God hath de - clared it, His word shall pre - vail. } Glo - ri - ous, glo - rious

prom - is - es, Pledge of a dear Fa - ther's love;..... Won - der - ful
 His love; Won - der - ful, won - drous

prom - is - es, key to the store-house a - bove.....
 the store-house a - bove.

GO FORWARD.

119

MAHEL J. ROSEMON.

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INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

ARTHUR GRANTLEY.

1. In the days of yore the voice of God was heard, "Go for-ward, go
2. Thro' the a-ges long the call has rung so clear, "Go for-ward, go
3. Just as in the old-en days we hear it still, "Go for-ward, go

for-ward," 'Tis the mes-sage sound-ing thro' His ho-ly Word, "Go
for-ward," Lay a-side the weight of ev-'ry doubt and fear, "Go
for-ward," T'ward the mark we'll press and joy to do His will, "Go

CHORUS.

for-ward, ev-er. for-ward." Forward, forward ev-er, For-ward, fal-ter nev-er,"

To that call so clear we must be true; "For-ward," ev-er say-ing,

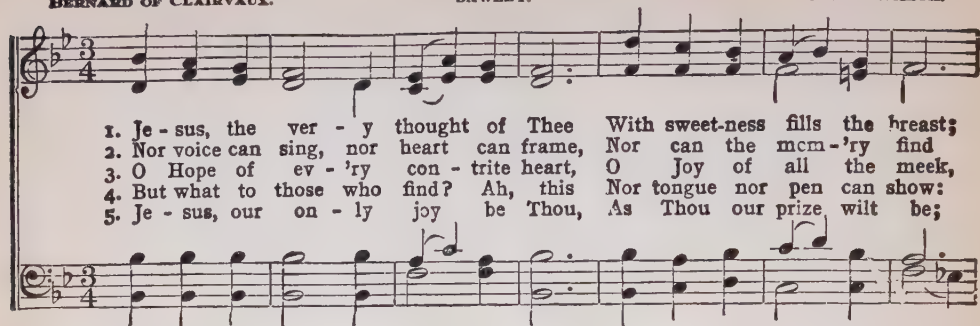
"For-ward," no de-lay-ing, 'Tis the call of God to you.

120 JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

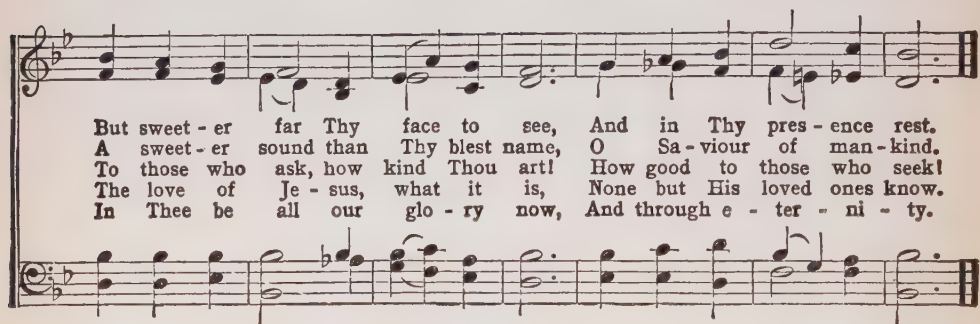
BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX.

SAWLEY.

JAMES WALCH.



1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills the breast;
 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mcm-'ry find
 3. O Hope of ev-'ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
 4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen can show:
 5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;



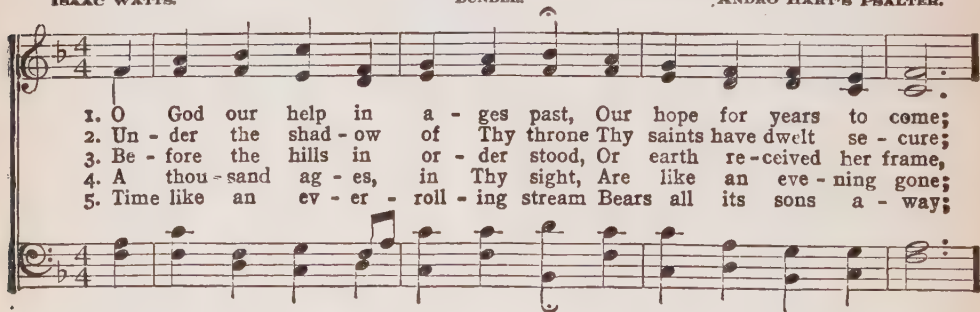
But sweet - er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres - ence rest.
 A sweet - er sound than Thy blest name, O Sa - viour of man - kind.
 To those who ask, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
 The love of Je - sus, what it is, None but His loved ones know.
 In Thee be all our glo - ry now, And through e - ter - ni - ty.

121 O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST.

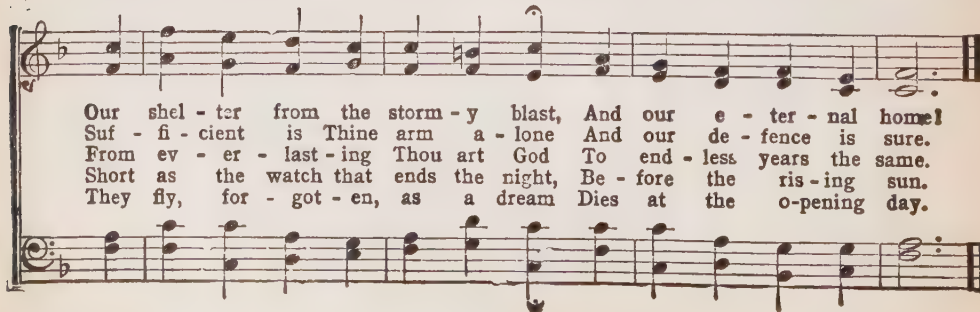
ISAAC WATTS.

DUNDEE.

ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.



1. O God our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come;
 2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
 4. A thou - sand ag - es, in Thy sight, Are like an eve - ning gone;
 5. Time like an ev - er - roll - ing stream Bears all its sons a - way;



Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
 Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God To end - less years the same.
 Short as the watch that ends the night, Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
 They fly, for - got - en, as a dream Dies at the o - pen - ing day.

OUR CHRIST.

122

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HARRY WEBB FARRINGTON, BY PER. (HICKMAN. C. M.)

I. H. MEREDITH.



1. I know not how that Beth-l'em's Babe Could in the God-head be;
2. I know not how that Cal-vary's Cross A world from sin could free;
3. I know not how that Jo-seph's tomb Could solve death's mys-ter-y;



- I on-ly know the man-ger Child Has brought God's life to me.
I on-ly know its match-less love Has brought God's love to me.
I on-ly know a liv-ing Christ, Our im-mor-tal-i-ty.



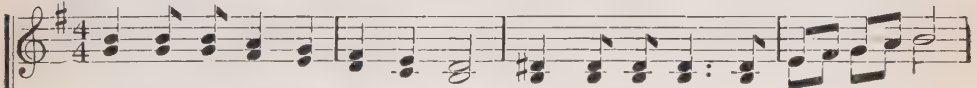
STRONG SON OF GOD.

123

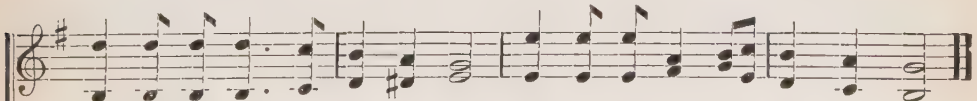
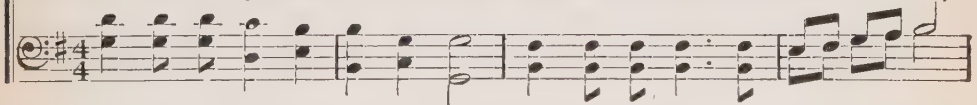
(GROSTETTE. L. M.)

ALFRED TENNYSON.

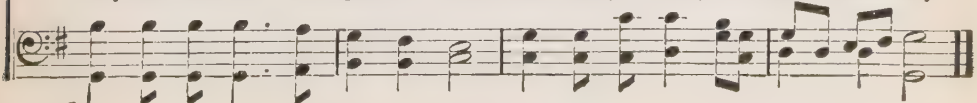
HENRY W. GREATORIX.



1. Strong Son of God, im-mor-tal Love, Whom we, that have not seen Thy face,
2. Thou wilt not leave us in the dust; Thou mad-est man, he knows not why,
3. Thou seem-est hu-man and di-vine, The high-est, ho-liest man-hood, Thou,
4. Our lit-tle sys-tems have their day; They have their day and cease to be;




- By faith, and faith a-lone em-brace, Be-liev-ing when we can-not prove,
He thinks he was not made to die, And Thou hast made him, Thou art just.
Our wills are ours, we know not how; Our wills are ours, to make them Thine.
They are but bro-ken lights of Thee, And Thou, O Lord, art more than they.




GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.



1. Do you bear a heav-y bur-den? Oth-er faint-ing souls are near:
2. All a-bout us in the dark-ness, Tho' we seem to walk a-lone,
3. 'Tis the way to hope and cour-age For the bat-tles we must fight,



Sing a song of hope and cour-age, Pass a-long a word of cheer;
May be oth-ers, sad, dis-cour-aged, By mis-for-tune o-ver-thrown,
And we bright-en our own path-way When we give an-oth-er light;




'Tis the sur-est way to light-en Your own bur-den day by day—
And your song of hope will cheer them Like a bea-con in the night;
As we sing to cheer an-oth-er, Soon our hearts are all a-glow



Shed a beam of hope to bright-en Some dis-cour-aged broth-er's way.
Just to know a friend is near them May to them be life and light.
And the glad-ness of our broth-er Comes to us in o-ver-flow.

CHORUS.



Sing your song in - to the night, Make some other's pathway bright,
Sing your song, your song in - to the night, Make some oth - er's pathway clear and bright,

THE LOVE-LIGHT IN YOUR HEART.



And your own path with glo-ry will be light From the love-light shining in your heart.



THE CALL FOR REAPERS.

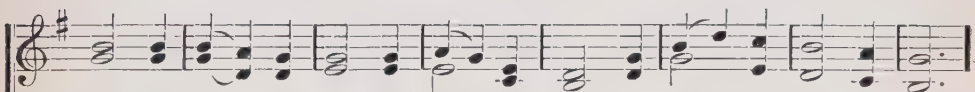
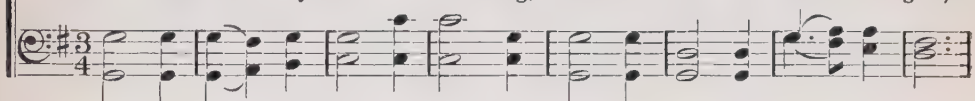
125

J. G. THOMPSON.

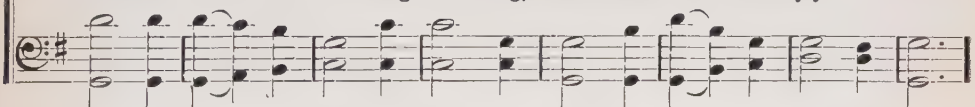
J. B. O. CLEMM.



1. Far and near the fields are teem-ing, With the waves of rip - en'd grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beam-ing, Send them in the noon-tide's glare;
3. O thou whom thy Lord is send-ing, Gath - er now the sheaves of gold,



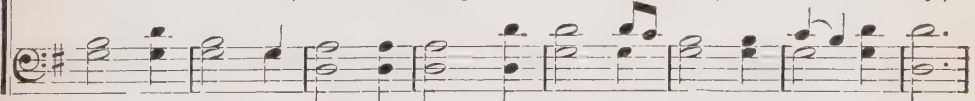
Far and near their gold is gleaming, O'er the sun - ny slope and plain.
When the sun's last rays are gleaming, Bid them gath - er ev - 'ry-where.
Heav'nward then at eve-ning wend-ing, Thou shalt come with joy un - told.



CHORUS.



Lord of har - vest, send forth reap - ers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gath - er, Ere the har - vest time pass by.



A SONG OF THANKSGIVING.

E. S. PIERPONT

(DIX. 7s. 6 L.)

C. KOCHER.

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, pa - rent, child,
 5. For Thy - self, best Gift Di - vine, To our race so free - ly giv'n;

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,—
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,—
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight,—
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,—
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n,—

Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

127 LORD OF ALL BEING THRONED AFAR.

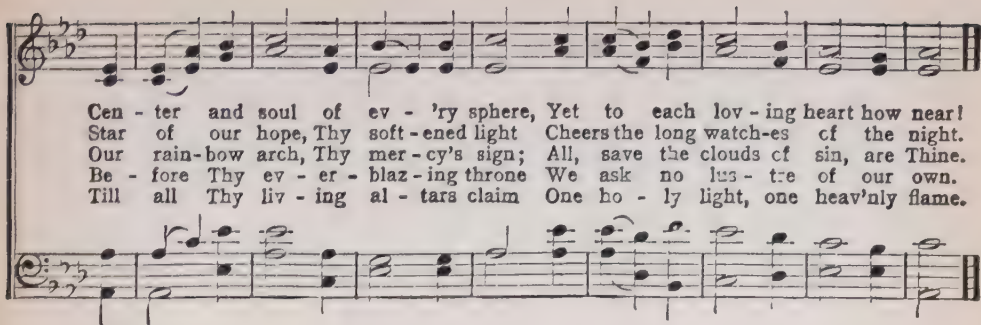
O. W. HOLMES.

(LOUVAN.)

V. C. TAYLOR.

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
 2. Sun of our life, Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
 3. Our mid - night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon - tide is Thy glo - rious dawn;
 4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
 5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kind - ling hearts that burn for Thee.

LORD OF ALL BEING, THRONED AFAR.



Cen - ter and soul of ev - 'ry sphere, Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
 Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
 Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign; All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine.
 Be - fore Thy ev - er - blaz - ing throne We ask no les - tre of our own.
 Till all Thy liv - ing al - tars claim One ho - ly light, one heav'nly flame.

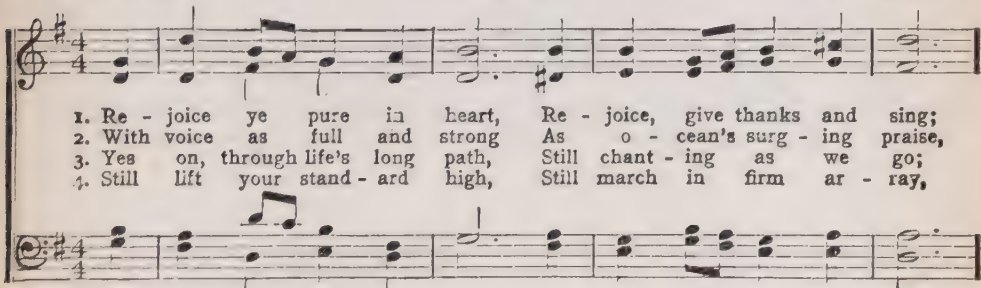
REJOICE YE PURE IN HEART.

128

E. H. PLUMPTRE.

(MARION.)

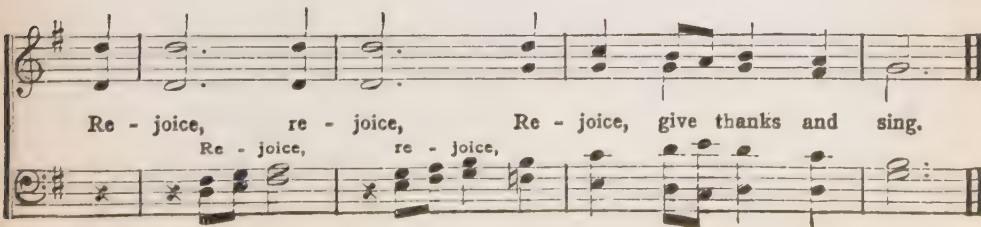
A. H. MESSITER.



1. Re - joice ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
 3. Yes on, through life's long path, Still chant - ing as we go;
 4. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
 Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
 As war - riors through the dark - ness toil, Till dawns the gold - en day.



Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing.
 Re - joice, re - joice,

MASTER NO OFFERING COSTLY.

E. P. P.

(LOVE'S OFFERING. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4.)

EDWIN P. PARKER.

1. Mas - ter no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we like
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong, Toil - some and
 3. Some word of hope for hearts, Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of
 4. Thus in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the

Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,
 gloom - y ways, Bright - ened with song; Some deeds of kind - ness done,
 peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears; Some dews of mer - cy shed,
 day of life, May we a - bid; And when earth's la - bors cease,

Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord to Thee, ... Dear Lord to Thee.
 Some souls by pa - tience won, Dear Lord to Thee, ... Dear Lord to Thee.
 Some way - ward foot - steps led, Dear Lord to Thee, ... Dear Lord to Thee.
 Bid us de - part in peace, Dear Lord to Thee, ... Dear Lord to Thee.

FROM EVERY STORMY WIND.

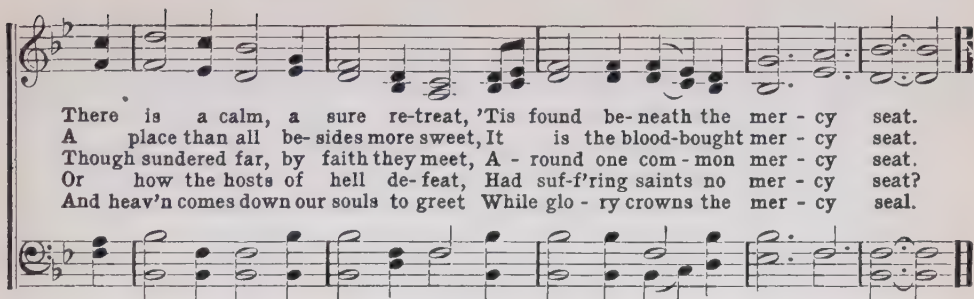
HUGH STOWELL.

(RETREAT. L. M.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev - 'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell - ing tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads;
 3. There is a scene where spir - its blend, Where friend holds fel - low - ship with friend;
 4. Ah! whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempt - ed, des - o - late, dismayed?
 5. There, there on eag - le wings we soar, And sin and sense mo - lest no more;

FROM EVERY STORMY WIND.



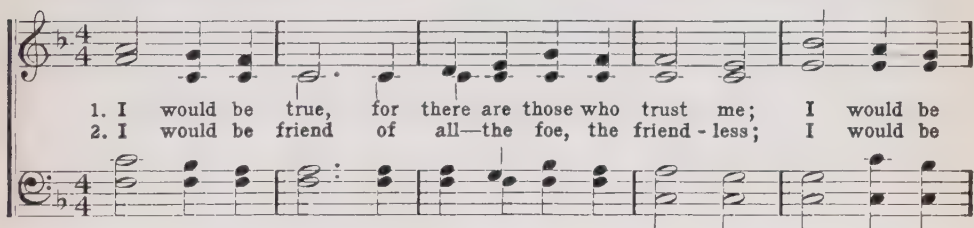
There is a calm, a sure re-treat, 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet, It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.
 Though sundered far, by faith they meet, A - round one com - mon mer - cy seat.
 Or how the hosts of hell de-feat, Had suf-f'ring saints no mer - cy seat?
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet While glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

I WOULD BE TRUE.

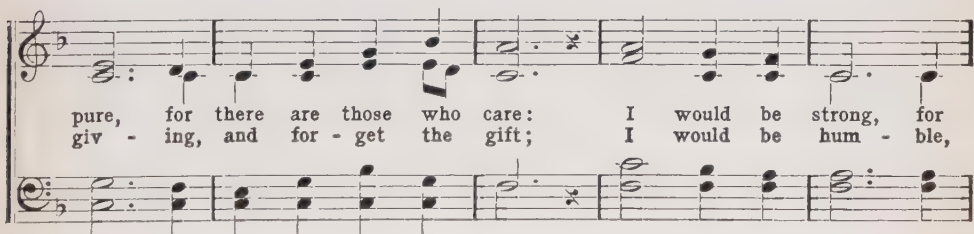
131

HAROLD ARNOLD WALTERS.

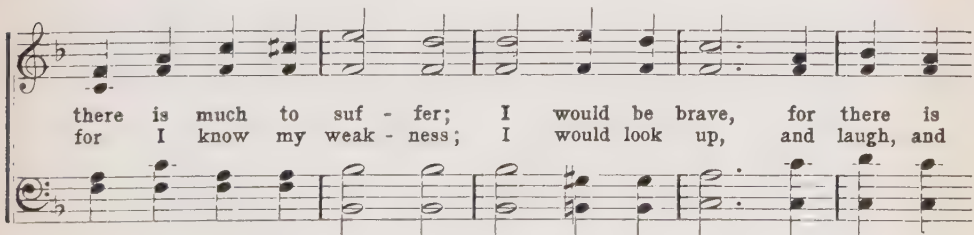
JOSEPH YATES PEEK.



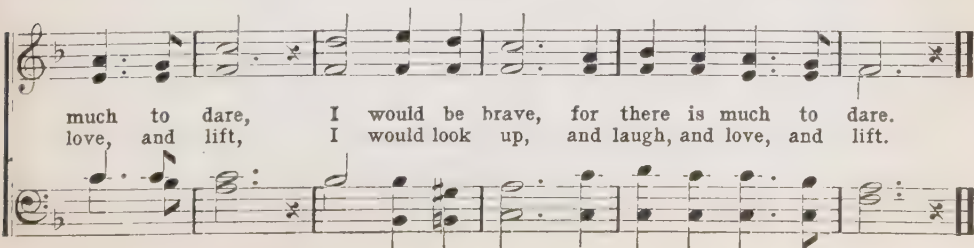
1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me; I would be
 2. I would be friend of all-the foe, the friend-less; I would be



pure, for there are those who care: I would be strong, for
 giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be hum - ble,



there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for there is
 for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and laugh, and



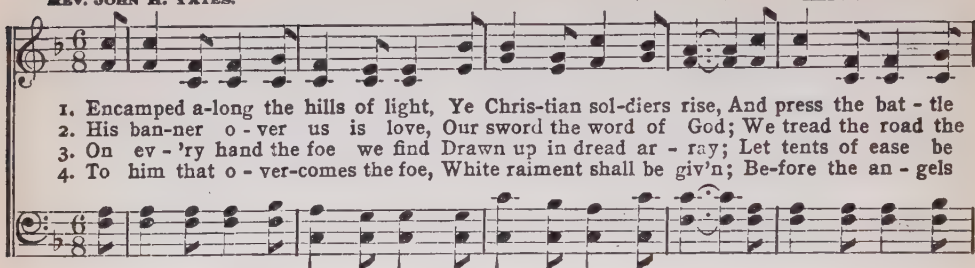
much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
 love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift.

FAITH IS THE VICTORY.

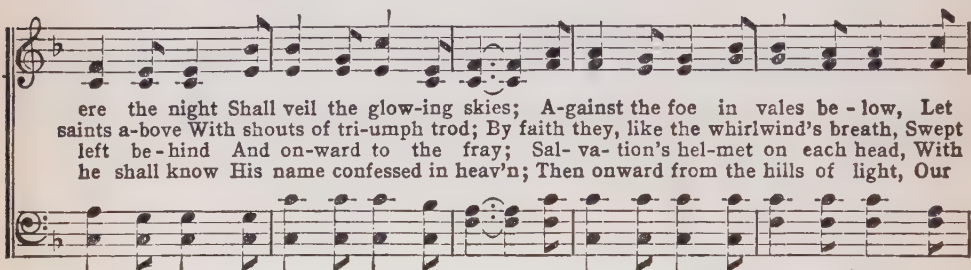
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REV. JOHN H. YATES.

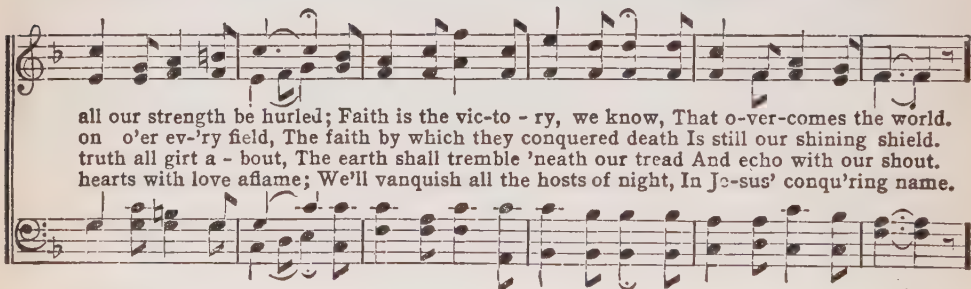
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers rise, And press the bat-tle
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the road the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of ease be
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the an-gels



ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-against the foe in vales be-low, Let
saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they, like the whirlwind's breath, Swept
left be-hind And on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met on each head, With
he shall know His name confessed in heav'n; Then onward from the hills of light, Our

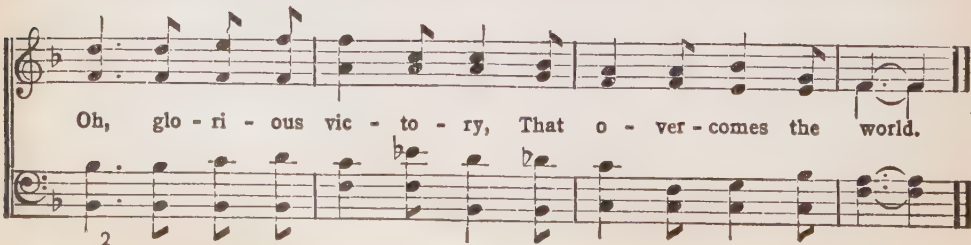


all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
on o'er ev-'ry field, The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shining shield.
truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread And echo with our shout.
hearts with love aflame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conqu'ring name.

CHORUS.



Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the vic-to-ry!
Faith is Faith is



Oh, glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world.

KEEP ON TRUSTING.

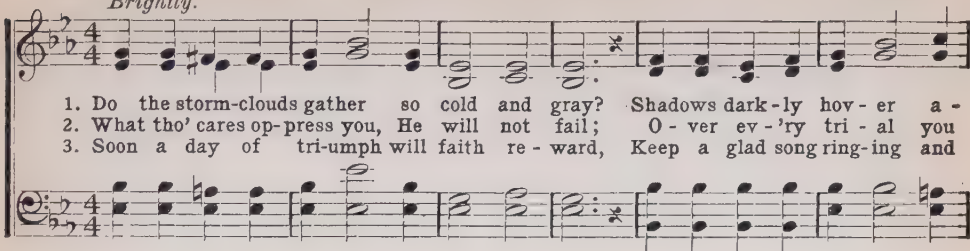
133

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

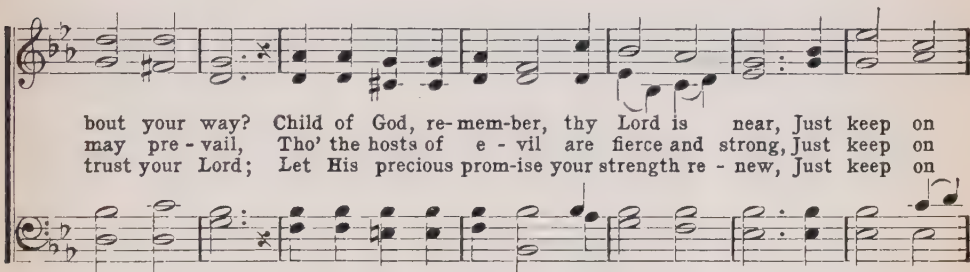
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I. H. MEREDITH.

Brightly.

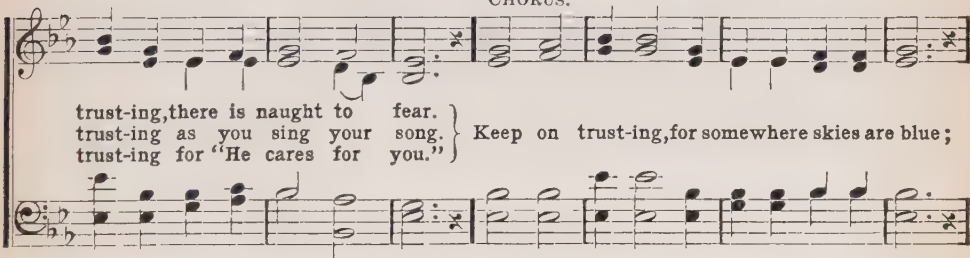


1. Do the storm-clouds gather so cold and gray? Shadows dark-ly hov-er a -
2. What tho' cares op-press you, He will not fail; O-ver ev-'ry tri-al you
3. Soon a day of tri-umph will faith re-ward, Keep a glad song ring-ing and

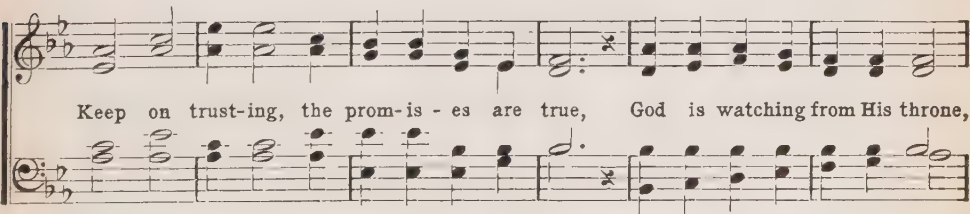


bout your way? Child of God, re-mem-ber, thy Lord is near, Just keep on
may pre-vail, Tho' the hosts of e-vil are fierce and strong, Just keep on
trust your Lord; Let His precious prom-ise your strength re-new, Just keep on

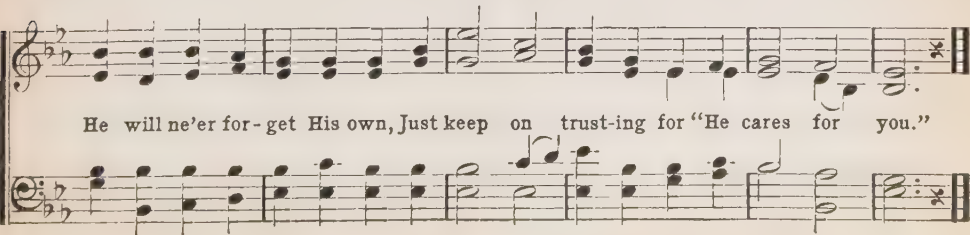
CHORUS.



trust-ing, there is naught to fear. }
trust-ing as you sing your song. } Keep on trust-ing, for somewhere skies are blue;
trust-ing for "He cares for you." }



Keep on trust-ing, the prom-is-es are true, God is watching from His throne,

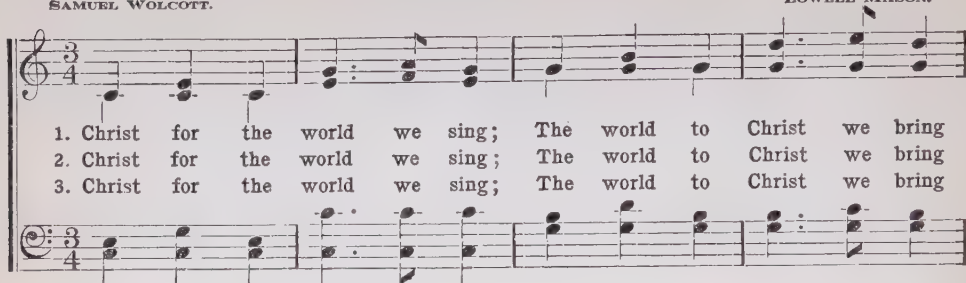


He will ne'er for-get His own, Just keep on trust-ing for "He cares for you."

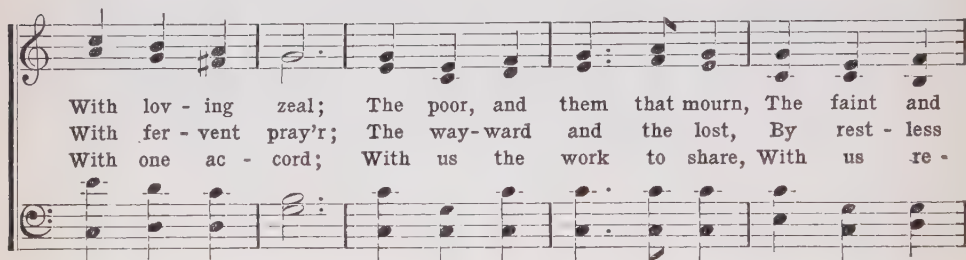
SAMUEL WOLCOTT.

(DORT. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.)

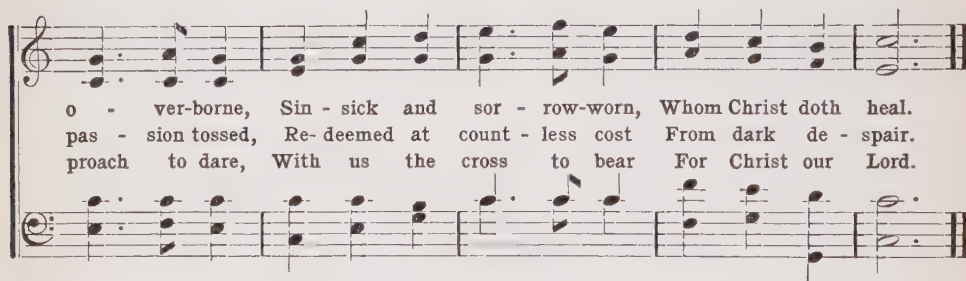
LOWELL MASON.



1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring



With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent pray'r; The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -



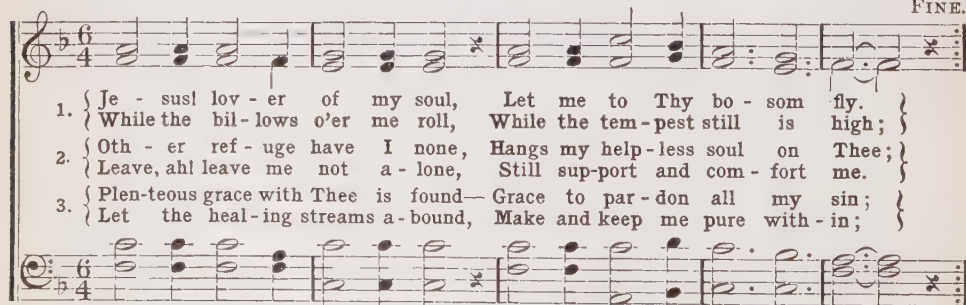
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 pas - sion tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
 preach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord.

C. WESLEY.

(MARTIN. 7s. D.)

S. E. MARSH.

FINE.



1. { Je - sus! lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly. }
 { While the bil - lows o'er me roll, While the tem - pest still is high; }
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; }
 { Leave, ahl leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }
 3. { Plen - teous grace with Thee is found— Grace to par - don all my sin; }
 { Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in; }

D.C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 D.C.—Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 D.C.—Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - - ty.

JESUS! LOVER OF MY SOUL.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

ROCK OF AGES.

136

AUGUST M. TOPLADY.

(TOPLADY. 7s. 6 lines.)

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no re - spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress, Help - less, look to Thee for grace;
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

I WILL LIVE FOR HIM.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. I will live for Je - sus Christ, my King, day by day, On my
 2. I will live for Je - sus for He gave life to me, Left His
 3. All my years of youth-ful strength I'll spend in His work, With my

earth - ly er - rands jour - ney - ing, in His way, He has fill'd my cup with
 shin - ing throne, His child to save, set me free, Shall I waste my years on
 heart and soul His cause at - tend, nev - er shirk, Till I see the pearl - y

all things good, Fill'd it to the ver - y brim, So I say with all my
 worth - less gain, Vain de - sire, and use - less whim? No, for me He gave His
 gates un - close, Till the earth - ly road grows dim, I will fol - low Je - sus

CHORUS.

heart that I will live for Him. }
 life and I will live for Him. } Je - sus has died for me, Sin He de -
 Christ and I will live for Him. }

fied for me, Grace He sup - plies for me— I will live for Him.

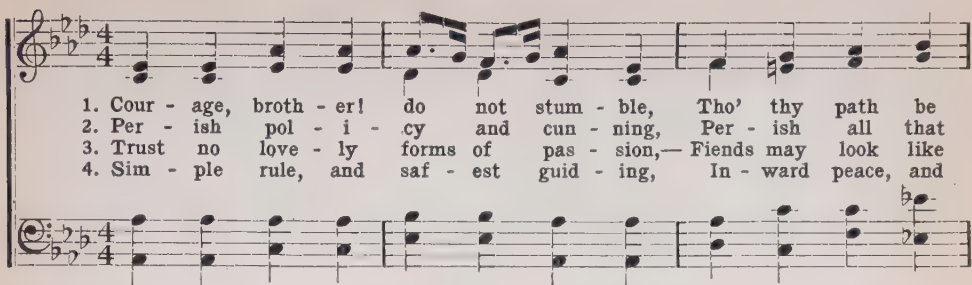
COURAGE, BROTHER.

138

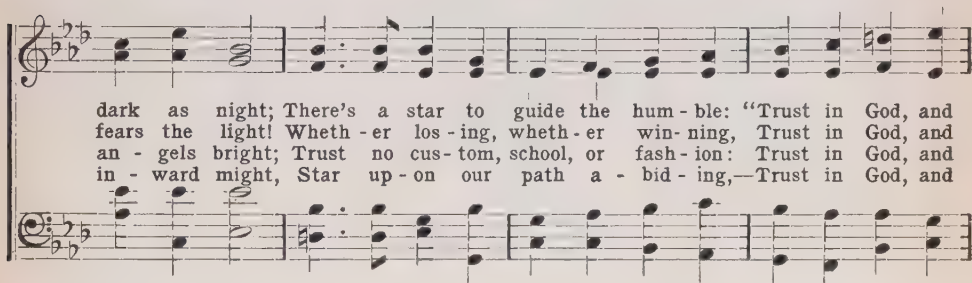
REV. NORMAN MACLEOD.

(BORONY. 8, 7, 8, 7. D.)

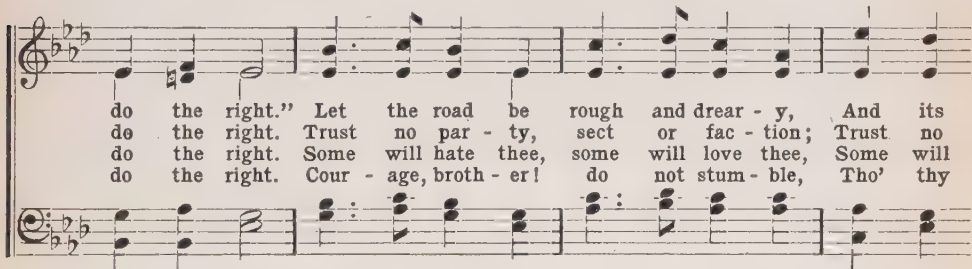
A. S. SULLIVAN.



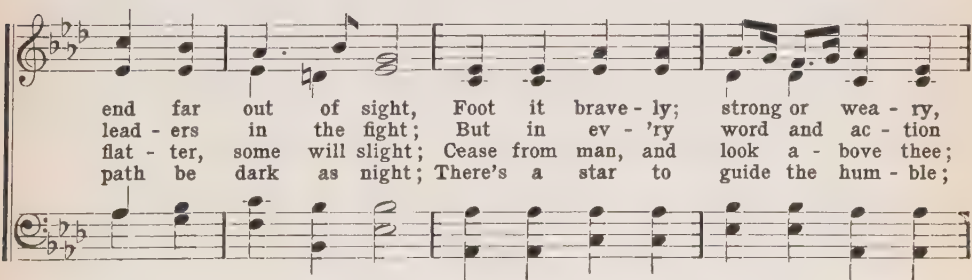
1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be
 2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that
 3. Trust no love - ly forms of pas - sion, — Fiends may look like
 4. Sim - ple rule, and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace, and



dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble: "Trust in God, and
 fears the light! Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, Trust in God, and
 an - gels bright; Trust no cus - tom, school, or fash - ion: Trust in God, and
 in - ward might, Star up - on our path a - bid - ing, — Trust in God, and



do the right." Let the road be rough and drear - y, And its
 do the right. Trust no par - ty, sect or fac - tion; Trust no
 do the right. Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will
 do the right. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Tho' thy



end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly; strong or wea - ry,
 lead - ers in the fight; But in ev - 'ry word and ac - tion
 flat - ter, some will slight; Cease from man, and look a - bove thee;
 path be dark as night; There's a star to guide the hum - ble;



Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.

139 HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

DANIEL MARCH, ALT.

(ELLESIE. 8s, 7s. D.)

MOZART.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And far mis - sion lands ex - plore,
 3. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"

Fields are white, and har - vest wait - ing, "Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.

Earn - est - ly the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can serve with will - ing might;
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas - ure be;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
 And what - e'er you do for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"

140 LET NOT THY HANDS BE SLACK.

S. E. BURROW.

ARR. BY I. H. MEREDITH.

Vigoroso.

1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain; Out on life's
 2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray! Dream not of
 3. Let not thy hands be slack, Fear not, be strong! Cease not to
 4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast; Lost mo - ments

LET NOT YOUR HANDS BE SLACK.

lone - ly track Men toil in pain. Play thou a broth - er's part,
 turn - ing back: Life is not play! Gird thou thy ar - mor on,
 make at - tack On ev - 'ry wrong! Press on for truth and right,
 come not back From the dark past. Then be not slack of hand,

Strength, love, and hope im - part, Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
 Fight till the bat - tle's won, Then shall thy Lord's "Well done," More than re - pay!
 Hold high the Gos - pel light, Ex - pel the dirge of night With heav - en's song!
 Help thou the weak to stand, To God and Fath - er - land Give all thou hast!

MY GOD, I THANK THEE.

141

ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

(WENTWORTH. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4.)

FREDERICK C. MAKER.

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splendor
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound, So man - y gen - tle
 3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain, That shad - ows fall on
 4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; We have e - nough, yet
 5. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest, Can nev - er find, al -

and of joy, Beau - ty and light; So man - y glorious things are here, No - ble and right.
 tho'ts and deeds Circ - ling us round, That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 brightest hours, That thorns re - main; So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
 not too much To long for more: A yearning for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
 though they seek, A per - fect rest, Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast.

SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD.

DOROTHY A. THURPP.

BRADBURY.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. { Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; } Blessed Jesus! Blessed
 In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare.
 2. { We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; } Blessed Jesus! Blessed
 Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a - stray.
 3. { Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be; } Blessed Jesus! Blessed
 Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free. }

Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are: Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Jesus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray; Blessed Je-sus! Blessed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
 Jesus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee; Blessed Je-sus! Blessed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee.

AM I A SOLDIER?

ISAAC WATTS.

ARLINGTON.

T. A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-ry beds of ease,
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
 4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
 Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

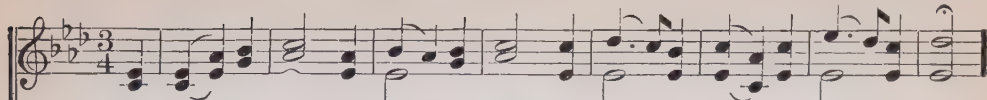
MY SHEPHERD IS THE LORD.

144

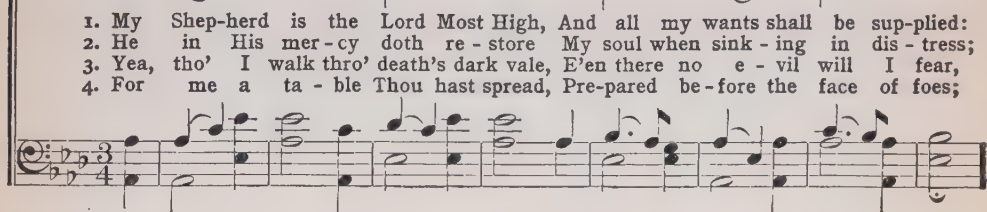
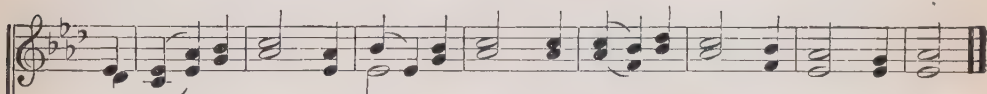
ANON.

LOUVAN.

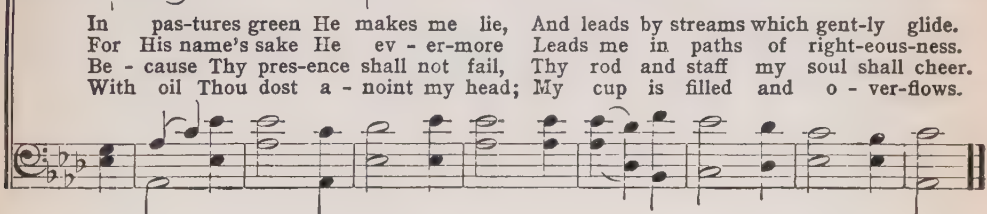
VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.



1. My Shep-herd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be sup-plied:
 2. He in His mer-cy doth re-store My soul when sink-ing in dis-tress;
 3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, E'en there no e-vil will I fear,
 4. For me a ta-ble Thou hast spread, Pre-pared be-fore the face of foes;

In pas-tures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gent-ly glide.
 For His name's sake He ev-er-more Leads me in paths of right-eous-ness.
 Be-cause Thy pres-ence shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
 With oil Thou dost a-noint my head; My cup is filled and o-ver-flows.



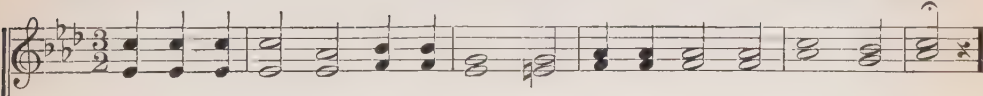
GO, LABOR ON.

145

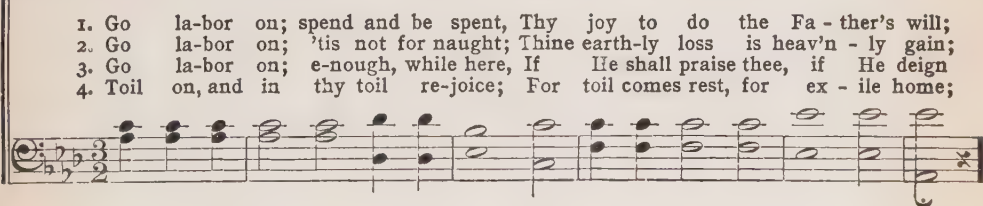
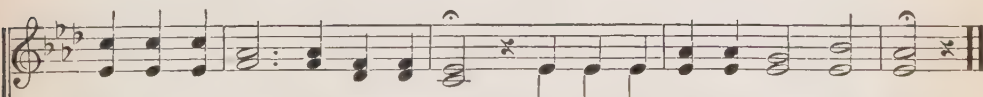
HORATIUS BONAR.

MISSIONARY CHANT.

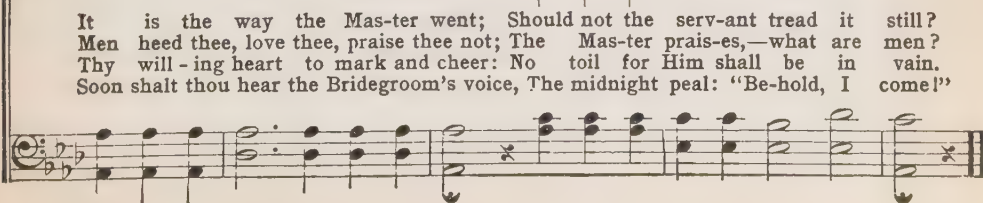
HEINRICH C. ZEUNER.



1. Go la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
 2. Go la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
 3. Go la-bor on; e-nough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter prais-es,—what are men?
 Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Be-hold, I come!"



PRAISE HIM ETERNALLY.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

With dignity.

1. Worship the King in His beau - ty, Bow at His feet and a - dore, Heav'n with an
 2. Sing of the might-y Re-deem - er, Rul - er of earth and of sky, En - ter His
 3. Hail to the might-y Je - ho - vah! Hail to the Lord on His throne! Zi - on with

a1 - them is ring-ing, Praise Him for-ev - er - more; Ra - di-ant orbs He cre - a - ted,
 gates with thanksgiving, Sound forth His praise on high. Fountain of love and sal - va - tion,
 rap - ture is sing-ing, He is our God a - lone; Crown'd with a glory im-mor - tal,

S. ff *ff* FINE.
 Form'd by His wise decrec, } Praise Him! O praise Him e - ter - nal - ly!
 Hope of the years to be, }
 Bright as the sun is He, } Praise Him today, praise Him today, praise Him eternally!

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! an-gels a - dor-ing cry,..... Praise, O praise Him!

D. S.
 glo - ry to God most high!... Hail Je - ho - vah! Bound-less in maj-es - ty.....

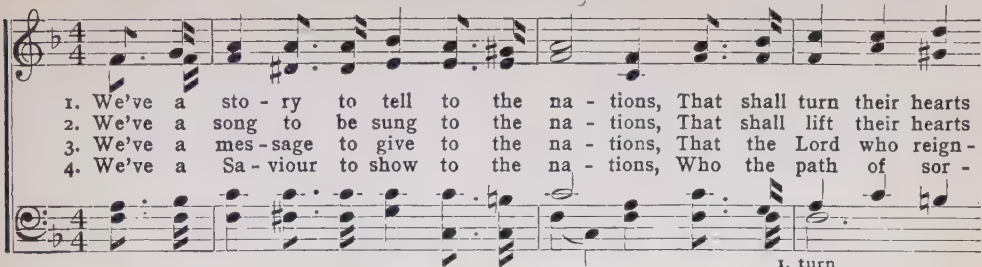
WE'VE A STORY TO TELL.

147

COLIN STERNE.

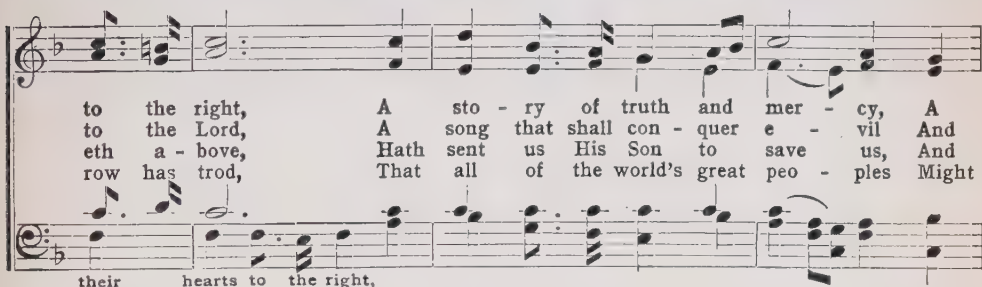
USED BY PERMISSION OF THE COMPOSER.

H. ERNEST NICHOL.



1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign -
 4. We've a Sa - viour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor -

1. turn



to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
 to the Lord, A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
 row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

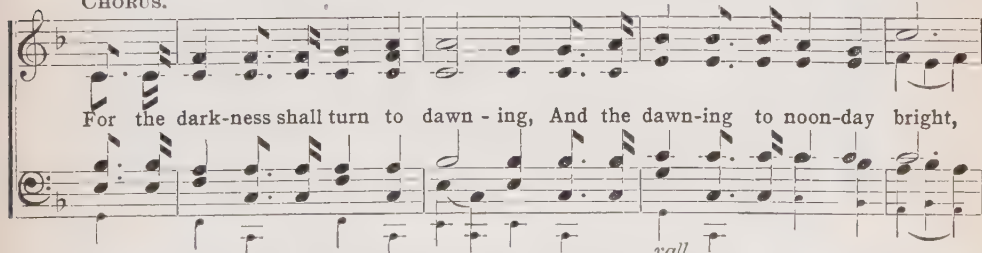
their hearts to the right,



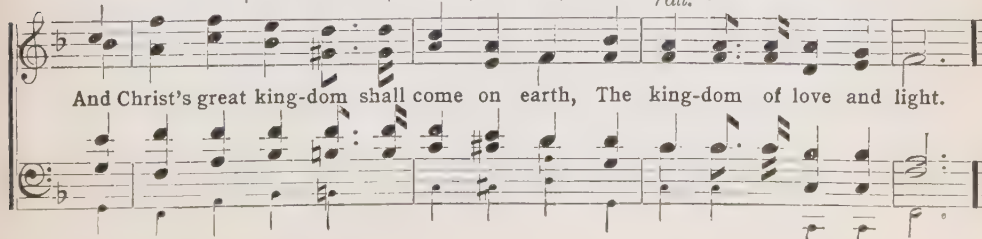
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

sto - - - ry of peace and light.

CHORUS.



For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,



And Christ's great king-dom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

With expression.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace, Where the heart of the wea - ry may rest;
 2. In that beau - ti - ful val - ley I know Wild clam - or is hushed in - to calm;
 3. In the val - ley of peace I may hide, Where strifes of the world can - not mar,
 4. In the val - ley of peace let me roam With Je - sus, my "Staff" and my "Rod,"

Where tu - mult of tri - als may cease, And those who are burdened be blest.
 And, walk - ing where still wa - ters flow, The sor - row - ing soul find - eth balm.
 And there I will fol - low my Guide, My Hope and my glo - ri - ous Star;
 Till I come to my heav - en - ly home, Whose build - er and mak - er is God.

CHORUS.

In the val - ley of peace, the val - ley of peace, In the

beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace, My Sav - iour is there ev - 'ry

bur - den to bear, In the beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace.....
 the val - ley of peace.

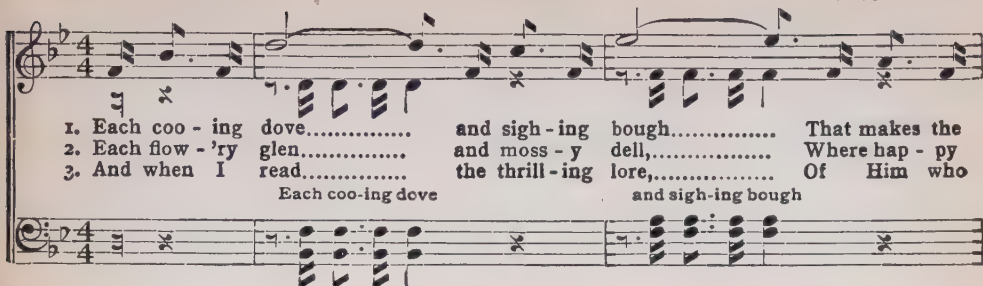
MEMORIES OF GALILEE.

149

ROBERT MORRIS, LL. D.


USED BY PERMISSION.

H. R. PALMER.



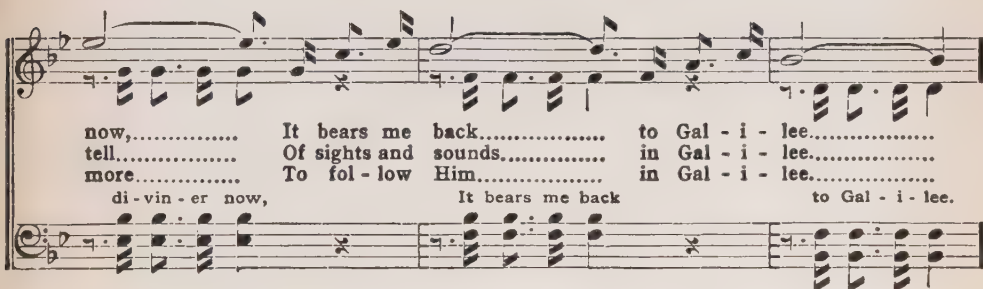
1. Each coo - ing dove..... and sigh - ing bough..... That makes the
 2. Each flow - 'ry glen..... and moss - y dell..... Where hap - py
 3. And when I read..... the thrill - ing lore..... Of Him who

Each coo-ing dove and sigh-ing bough



eve..... so blest to me..... Has something far..... di - vin - er
 birds..... in song a - gree..... Thro' sun - ny morn..... the prais - es
 walked..... up - on the sea..... I long, oh, how..... I long once

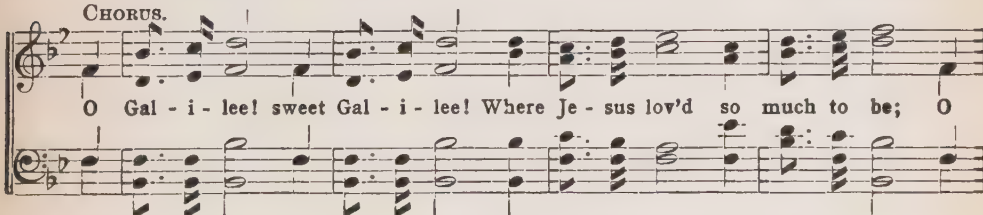
That makes the eve so blest to me, Has something far



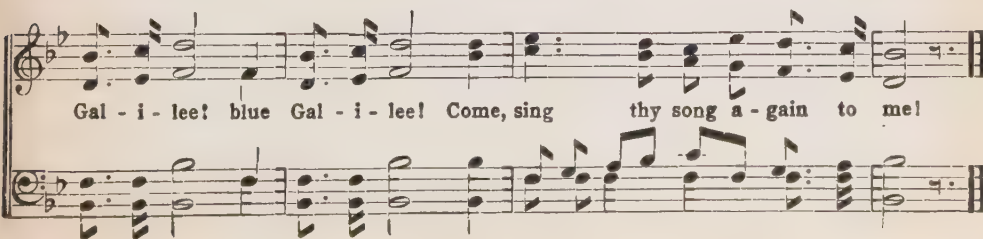
now..... It bears me back..... to Gal - i - lee.....
 tell..... Of sights and sounds..... in Gal - i - lee.....
 more..... To fol - low Him..... in Gal - i - lee.....

di - vin - er now, It bears me back to Gal - i - lee.

CHORUS.



O Gal - i - lee! sweet Gal - i - lee! Where Je - sus lov'd so much to be; O



Gal - i - lee! blue Gal - i - lee! Come, sing thy song a - gain to me!

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. If you have a kind word do not let it wait, You may nev - er en - ter
 2. If you have a glad song, sing it on the way, It may make a bright spot
 3. If you've found the Sav - iour tell of this dear Friend, On whose word of prom - ise

through to - mor - row's gate ; Make some sad heart hap - py as through life you go,
 on a cloud - y day ; Some - one's heart is lone - ly if you on - ly knew,
 you can well de - pend ; Oth - ers may not know Him, help some one to see

CHORUS.

Be a ray of sun - shine in this world be - low.
 Needs the lov - ing serv - ice you a - lone can do. } Be a ray of sun - shine
 What a bless - ed Com - rade He will prove to be. }

in this world be - low, Leave a trail of brightness ev'rywhere you go ; Have you found the

Sav - iour ? oth - ers need Him too, Tell it out with gladness what the Lord can do.


SING TO THE LORD.

151


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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

I. H. MEREDITH.

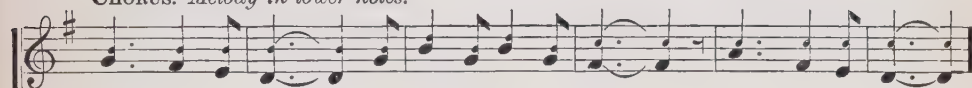


1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Hon - or and praise His name,
2. Car - ry the gos - pel song a - far, Teach it in ev - 'ry tongue,
3. This is a task di - vine - ly blest, Giv - en His chil - dren, all,



We who with - in His fold be - long Glad - ly His love pro - claim.
Tell of His love, wher - e'er we are, Share it with old and young.
An - swer the sum - mons, do our best, Send forth the gos - pel call.


CHORUS. *Melody in lower notes.*




Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song of praise, Join ev - 'ry voice,



A thank - ful hymn to raise, Till all the world with one ac - cord shall




sing "Praise, hon - or and praise un - to our God, our King!"



1. Beau-ti-ful words of Je - sus, Spo-ken so long a - go, Yet, as we sing them o - ver,
 2. Beau-ti-ful words of Je - sus, Cheering us, day by day; Throwing a gleam of sunshine
 3. Beau-ti-ful words of Je - sus, To - ken of end-less rest, When, by and by, we en - ter


DUET.




Dear-er to us they grow, Calling the heav-y la - den, Calling to hearts op-pressed,
 O - ver a cloud-y way; Casting on Him the bur - den, We are too weak to bear,
 In - to His presence blest; There shall we see His beau - ty, Meet with Him face to face,

ALL VOICES.

CHORUS, UNISON.



"Come un-to Me, ye wea - ry, Come, I will give you rest."
 He will give grace suffi-cient, He will regard our pray'r. } Hear the call..... of His
 There shall we sing His glory, Praising His matchless grace. }

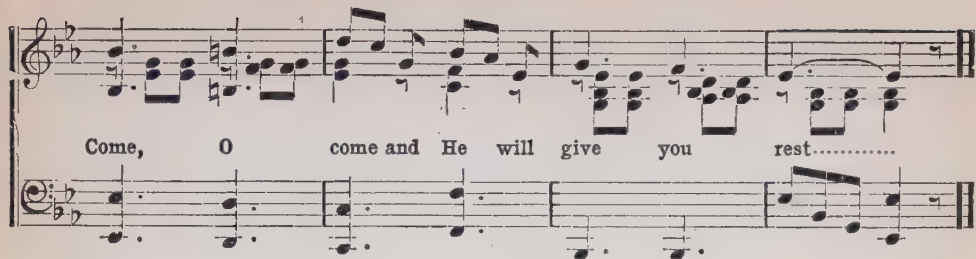


voice so sweet,.... Bring your load to the Sa - viour's



feet;.... Lean your heart..... on His lov - ing breast,....

BEAUTIFUL WORDS OF JESUS.



Come, O come and He will give you rest.....

FACE TO FACE.

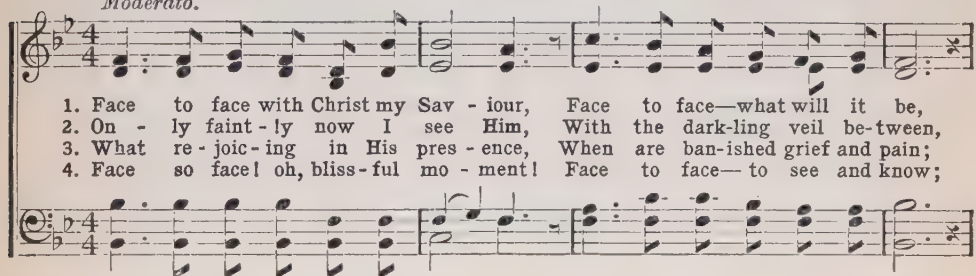
153

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK,

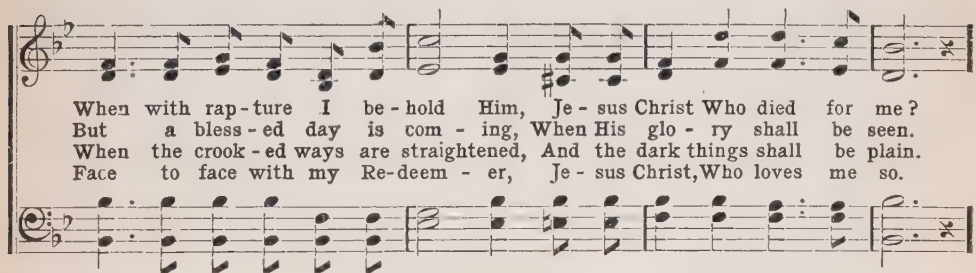
Moderato.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

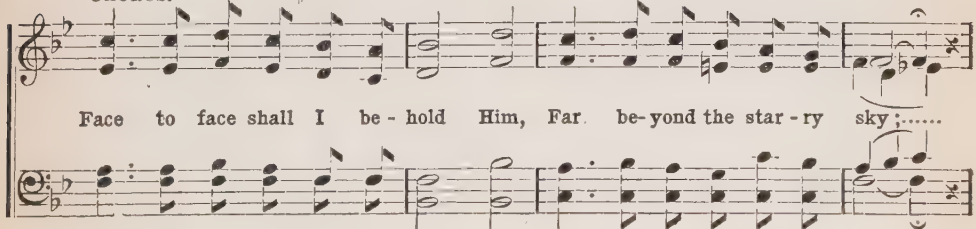


1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face so face! oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

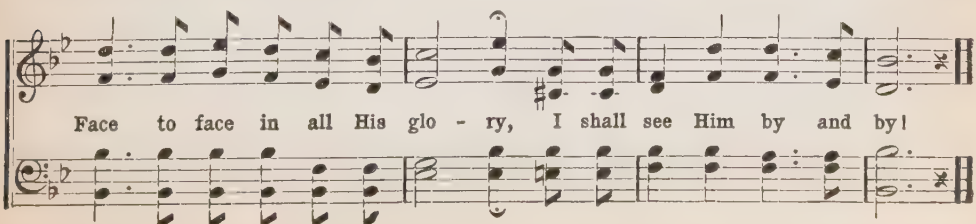


When with rap-ture I be-hold Him, Je-sus Christ Who died for me?
But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When His glo-ry shall be seen.
When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ, Who loves me so.

CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be-hold Him, Far. be-yond the star-ry sky:.....



Face to face in all His glo-ry, I shall see Him by and by!

GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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ROY E. NOLTE.

1. God so lov'd a world enslaved by sin, Lov'd the world and ev-'ry soul there-in,
2. God so lov'd this sin-ful race be-low, That He long'd His mercy's depth to show,
3. God so lov'd, so loves the world to-day! How can we this bless-ed gift re-pay?

That His Son was sac-ri-ficed to win e-ter-nal life.
Sent His Son, our Sav-iour, to be-stow e-ter-nal life.
Do His will, and mer-it, if we may, e-ter-nal life.
to win e-ter-nal life.

CHORUS.

{ Who-so-ev-er will be-lieve Him, Who-so-ev-er will re-
{ Who-so-ev-er will, may wear it, Who-so-ev-er will, may

ceive Him, He may claim, in Je-sus' name, This sa-cred sign;

share it, Gain for loss, and crown for cross, God's Gift di-vine.

SERVING WHERE YOU ARE.

155

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

Moderately.

1. Tho' you may not do for Je - sus just the thing you'd like to do, Tho' so
2. There is need the wide world o - ver which our hearts would oft ap - pall, Ev - 'ry -
3. If you find the path to serv - ice leads to dis - tant land or clime, Do not

man - y paths of serv - ice seem for - ev - er closed to you, Tho' some dis - tant field in -
where is sin and sor - row, ev - 'ry - where sad voic - es call; Do not waste the moments
hes - i - tate to fol - low ev - 'ry day and all the time; But be sure that you are

vite you and some prov - i - dence may bar, You can serve Him where you are.
sigh - ing for the fields that lie a - far; You can serve just where you are.
serv - ing, wheth - er it be near or far, Ev - 'ry day just where you are.

CHORUS.

There is some soul to win, From the by - ways of sin, For His crown a shin - ing star;

There is ful - ness of joy In the Master's em - ploy; You may find it where you are.

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF ME.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. God will take care of me, why should I fear? Help all - pre - vail - ing for
 2. God will take care of me, praise His dear name, Dark-ness and day-light to
 3. God will take care of me while life shall last, Till all its dan-gers and

me there is near; Dan - gers may threat - en and e - vil be - tide,
 Him are the same; His ten - der mer - cies for - ev - er en - dure,
 tri - als are past; When thro' the dark waves of Jor - dan I go,

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

These can - not harm me when close to His side.
 His power un - fail - ing shall keep me se - cure. } God will take care of me,
 God will be there, they shall not o - ver - flow. }

this is my song, God will take care of me all the day long, God will take

care of me e'en to the end, God will take care of me, He is my friend.

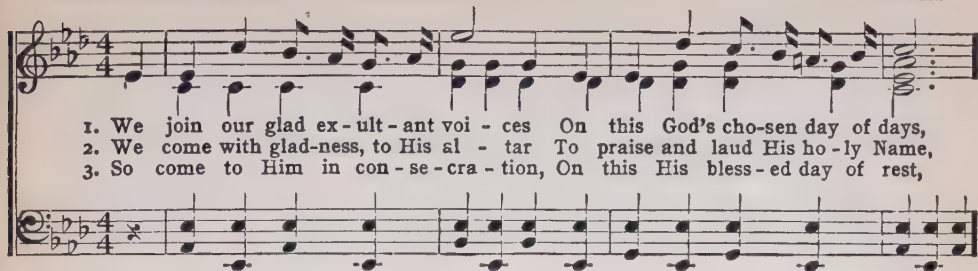
REMEMBER THE SABBATH DAY.

157

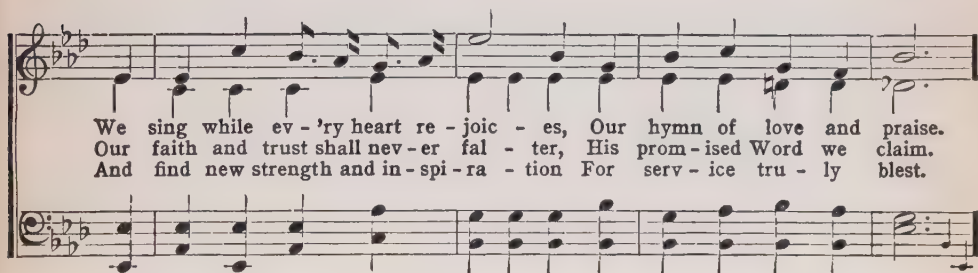
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CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

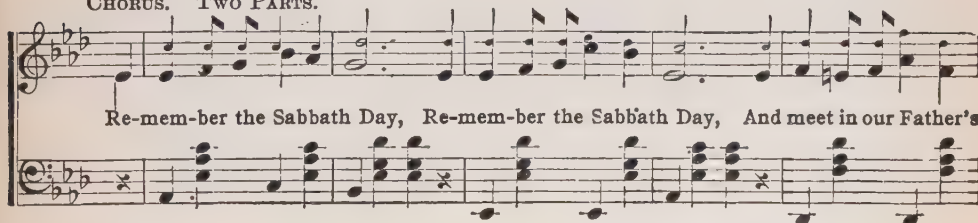


1. We join our glad ex - ult - ant voi - ces On this God's cho - sen day of days,
2. We come with glad - ness, to His al - tar To praise and laud His ho - ly Name,
3. So come to Him in con - se - cra - tion, On this His bless - ed day of rest,

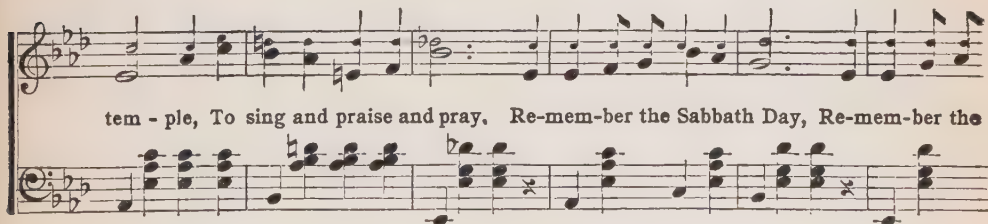


We sing while ev - 'ry heart re - joic - es, Our hymn of love and praise.
Our faith and trust shall nev - er fal - ter, His prom - ised Word we claim.
And find new strength and in - spi - ra - tion For serv - ice tru - ly blest.

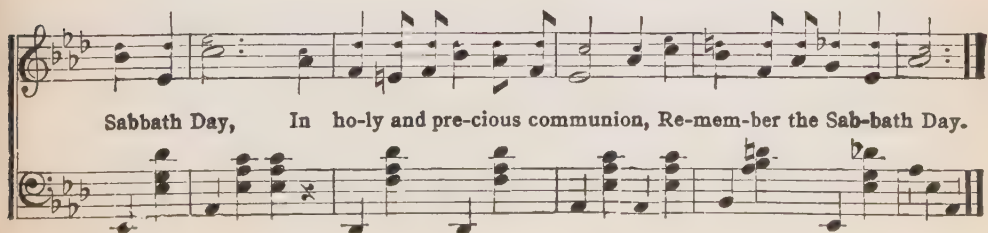
CHORUS. TWO PARTS.



Re-mem-ber the Sabbath Day, Re-mem-ber the Sab-bath Day, And meet in our Father's



tem - ple, To sing and praise and pray, Re-mem-ber the Sabbath Day, Re-mem-ber the

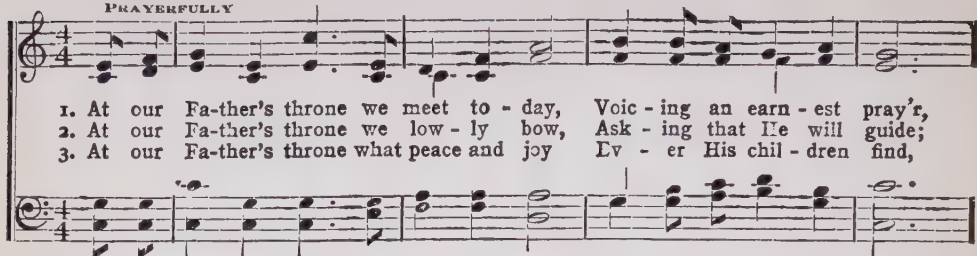


Sabbath Day, In ho - ly and pre - cious communion, Re-mem-ber the Sab-bath Day.

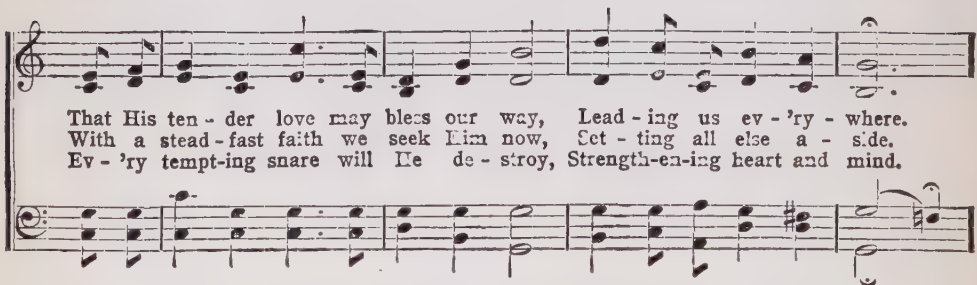
AT OUR FATHER'S THRONE.

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I. H. MEREDITH

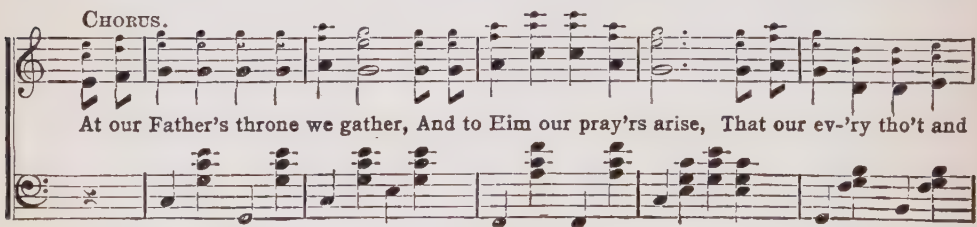


1. At our Fa-ther's throne we meet to - day, Voic - ing an earn - est pray'r,
2. At our Fa-ther's throne we low - ly bow, Ask - ing that He will guide;
3. At our Fa-ther's throne what peace and joy, Ev - er His chil - dren find,



That His ten - der love may bless our way, Lead - ing us ev - 'ry - where.
With a stead - fast faith we seek Him now, Set - ting all else a - side.
Ev - 'ry tempt - ing snare will He de - stroy, Strength - en - ing heart and mind.

CHORUS.



At our Father's throne we gather, And to Him our pray'rs arise, That our ev-'ry tho't and



ac - tion, May be pleas - ing in His eyes; In His tem - ple we as - sem - ble On the

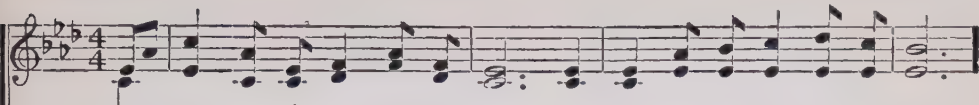


day He calls His own, And we voice our ad-o-ra-tion, At our heav'n-ly Father's throne.

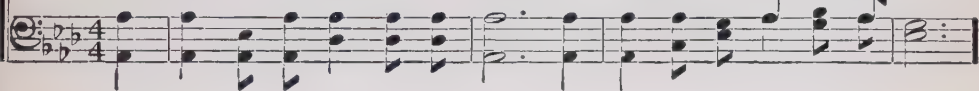
THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I. 159

E. JOHNSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.



1. Oh, some-times the shad-ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal,
2. Oh, some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how wear-y my feet,
3. Oh, near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings, or sor-rows pre-vail;



And sor-rows, sometimes how they sweep Like temp-ests down o-ver the soul.
But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad-ow how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain-way steep, Or walk-ing the shad-ow-y vale.



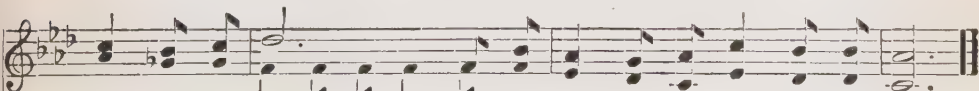
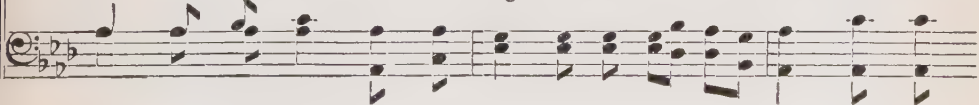
CHORUS.



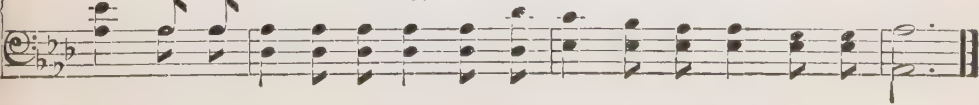
Oh, then, to the Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the



Rock that is high-er than I: Oh, then to the
high-er than I:



Rock let me fly, let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I.




O HOW LOVE I THY LAW.


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ISAAC WATTS.

I. H. MEREDITH

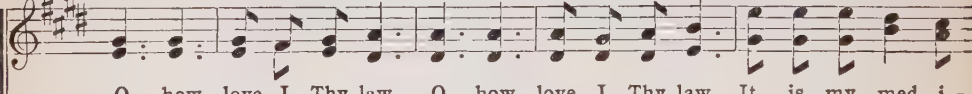


1. O how love I Thy ho - ly law, 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
 2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
 3. How doth Thy word my heart en - gage! How well em - ploy my tongue;
 4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace

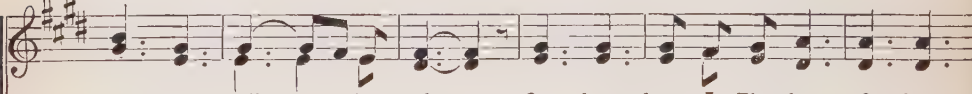


And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
 My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
 And in my tire - some pil - grim - age Yield me a heav'n - ly song.
 Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope And there I write Thy praise.

CHORUS.



O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law, It is my med - i -



ta - tion all..... the day, O how love I Thy law, O how
 all, all the day,



love I Thy law, It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day, All the day.

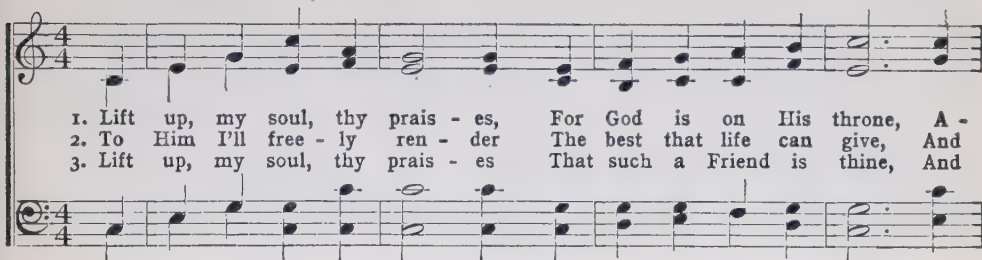
LIFT UP, MY SOUL, THY PRAISES.

161

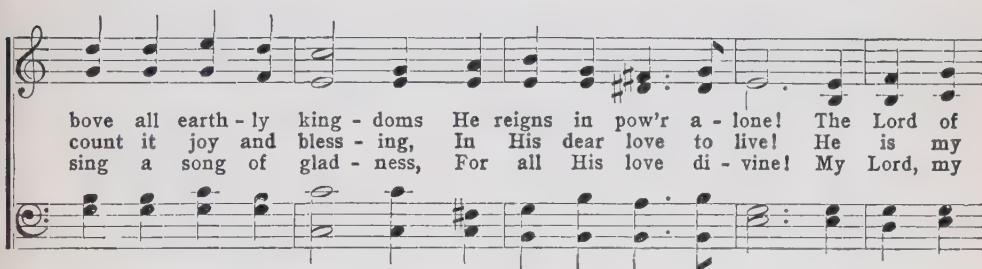
MRS. R. N. TURNER.

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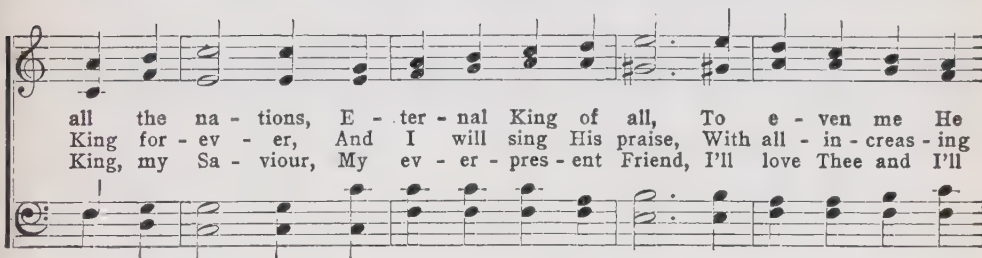
J. W. LERMAN.



1. Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es, For God is on His throne, A -
 2. To Him I'll free - ly ren - der The best that life can give, And
 3. Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es That such a Friend is thine, And



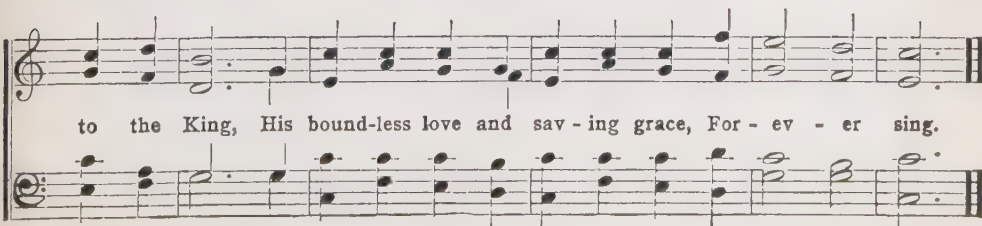
bove all earth - ly king - doms He reigns in pow'r a - lone! The Lord of
 count it joy and bless - ing, In His dear love to live! He is my
 sing a song of glad - ness, For all His love di - vine! My Lord, my



all the na - tions, E - ter - nal King of all, To e - ven me He
 King for - ev - er, And I will sing His praise, With all - in - creas - ing
 King, my Sa - viour, My ev - er - pres - ent Friend, I'll love Thee and I'll



REFRAIN.
 list - ens, And hears me when I call! }
 rapt - ure, Thro' all my length'ning days. } Lift up, my soul, thy prais - es,
 praise Thee, With joy that knows no end! }



to the King, His bound-less love and sav - ing grace, For - ev - er sing.

Animato.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, leads a-against the foe, We will nev - er fal - ter
 2. Sa - tan's fear-ful onslaughts can-not make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
 3. Let our glo-rious ban - ner ev - er be un-furled, From its might-y stronghold
 4. Fierce the bat - tle ra - ges— but 'twill not be long, Then tri-umph-ant, shall we

when He bids us go; Tho' His right-eous pur - pose we may nev - er know,
 Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev - er on—the Spir - it's sword we wield,
 e - vil shall be hurled; Christ our might-y Cap - tain o - ver-comes the world,
 join the bless-ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song—

CHORUS.

Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
 And we fol-low all the way.
 And we fol-low all the way. } For-ward! for - ward! 'tis the Lord's command,
 If we fol-low all the way.

For - ward! for-ward! To the prom-ised land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

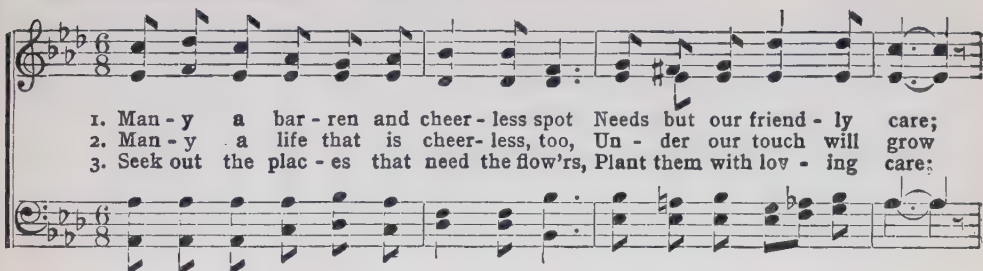
PLANT ROSES.

163

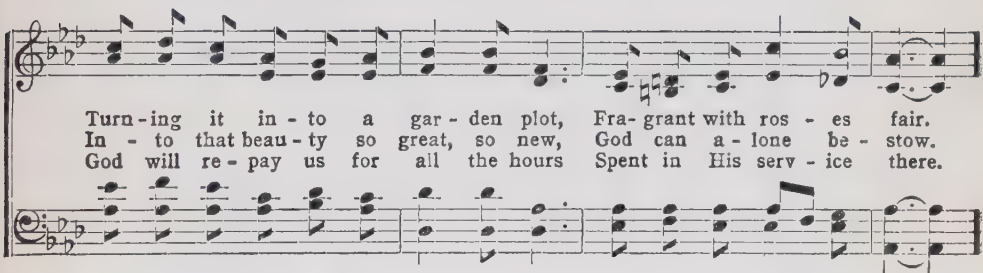
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I. H. MEREDITH.

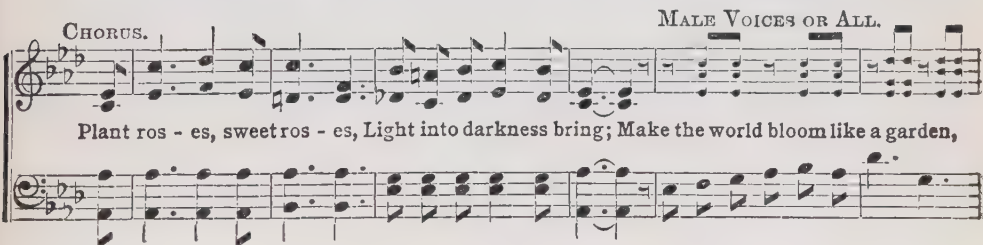


1. Man - y a bar - ren and cheer - less spot Needs but our friend - ly care;
2. Man - y a life that is cheer - less, too, Un - der our touch will grow
3. Seek out the plac - es that need the flow'rs, Plant them with lov - ing care;



Turn - ing it in - to a gar - den plot, Fra - grant with ros - es fair.
In - to that beau - ty so great, so new, God can a - lone be - stow.
God will re - pay us for all the hours Spent in His serv - ice there.

CHORUS. MALE VOICES OR ALL.

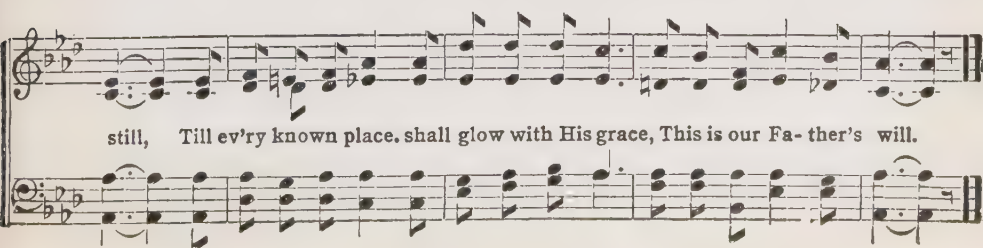


Plant ros - es, sweet ros - es, Light into darkness bring; Make the world bloom like a garden,

PARTS.



Fair in the eyes of our King. Plant ros - es, sweet ros - es, Beau - ty and joy in -

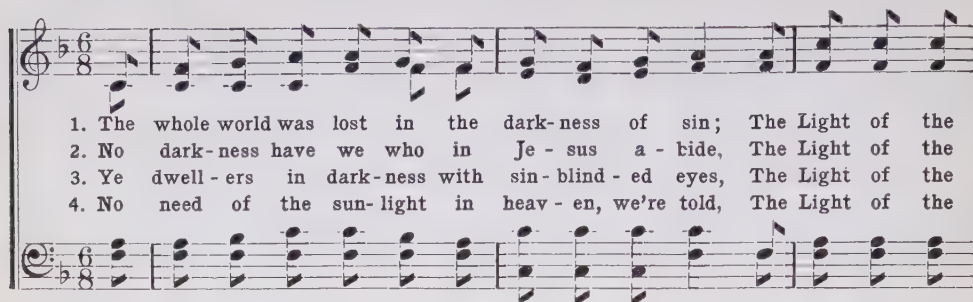


still, Till ev'ry known place, shall glow with His grace, This is our Fa - ther's will.

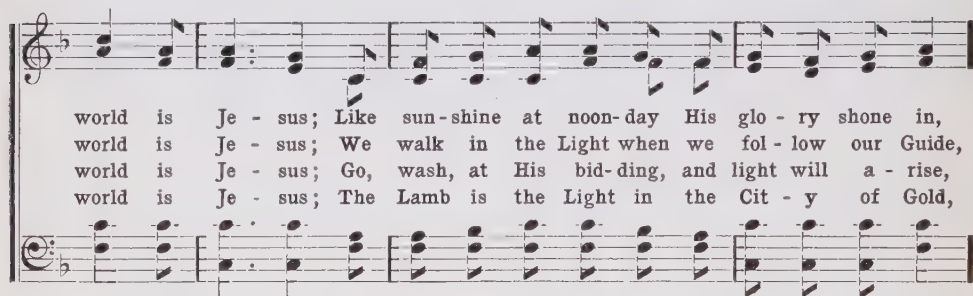
164 THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD IS JESUS.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS

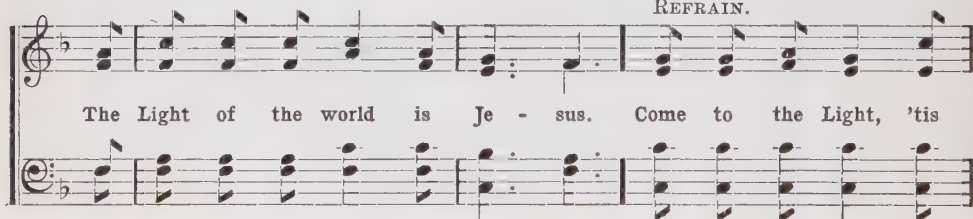


1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the
 3. Ye dwell - ers in dark-ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The Light of the
 4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The Light of the



world is Je - sus; Like sun-shine at noon-day His glo - ry shone in,
 world is Je - sus; We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide,
 world is Je - sus; Go, wash, at His bid-ding, and light will a - rise,
 world is Je - sus; The Lamb is the Light in the Cit - y of Gold,

REFRAIN.



The Light of the world is Je - sus. Come to the Light, 'tis



shin - ing for thee; Sweet - ly the Light has dawned up - on me;



Once I was blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

MEN OF OUR AMERICA.

165

GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Broadly.

1. The men of our A - mer - i - ca Have free - ly fought and died,.... That
2. The men of our A - mer - i - ca, Whose hearts are true as steel,.... And
3. The men of our A - mer - i - ca; Up - on life's bat - tle field.... Their

they might stay for - ev - er - more Op - pres - sion's cru - el tide; And now a call is
ten - der as a moth - er's heart A broth - er's hurt to feel, Have made a won - drous
watchword "vic - to - ry or death," They know not how to yield; And now with ty - ran -

sounding forth From sea to shin - ing sea,..... The manhood of A - mer - i - ca For the
sac - ri - fice In lands a - cross the sea;..... The men of our A - mer - i - ca Like the
ny o'erthrown, God grant we soon may see..... The man - hood of A - mer - i - ca For the

CHORUS.

man of Gal - i - lee. He died to make us free, Then let our watchword

He died to make us free,

be, "The man - hood of A - mer - i - ca For the man of Gal - i - lee."

ev - er be.

THE OLD STORY.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

1. A song to-day we raise,..... a hymn of love and praise,... A song that fills our
we raise, and praise,
2. The song we love the best,..... the song for-ev-er blest,..... Its mean-ing fills our
the best, ev-er blest,
3. Then let the anthem ring,..... sing prais-es to our King,..... To Him Who left His
an-them ring, our King,

hearts with joy and ev - 'ry fear al-lays;..... Let all in cho - rus strong.... the
al-lays, cho-ru-s strong,
souls with peace, its words our faith at - test;..... It tells of Him Who came,..... all
at-test, Who came,
throne a - bove, new life for all to bring,..... O Sa - viour, ev-er dear,..... lend
to bring, ev - er dear,

bles - ed notes pro-long,..... Let ev - 'ry voice u - nite and sing sal - va - tions's song.
pro-long
hearts from sin to claim,..... To give us life for - ev - er - more thro' His dear Name.
to claim
Thou a list-'ning ear,..... And as we praise Thy ho - ly Name, O be Thou near!
an ear,

CHORUS.

The old, old sto - ry sweet Let ev - 'ry heart re-peat, The bless-ed words of

light and life That in His book we see;..... The old, old sto - ry true, For-ev - er

THE OLD STORY.

taught a-new, A Father's love, a home a-bove, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.....
Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.

THERE IS NO LOVE LIKE THINE.

167

MABEL J. ROSEMON.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Oh, Sav-iour dear, Thy ten-der love Will guard this life of mine,
2. 'Tis stron-ger than a fa-ther's love, E-ter-nal, sure, di-vine,
3. More dear than friendship's clos-est bonds, All hearts it doth en-twine,

A moth-er's care can-not com-pare—There is no love like Thine.
Wher-e'er I go, I al-ways know There is no love like Thine.
Sur-pass-ing thought, it chan-ges not—There is no love like Thine.

CHORUS.

There is no love like Thine, Oh, bless-ed Lord di-vine.
Oh, Lord di-vine,
no love like Thine,

Through dark-est night or noon-day bright, There is no love like Thine.

SING, EVERY VOICE.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

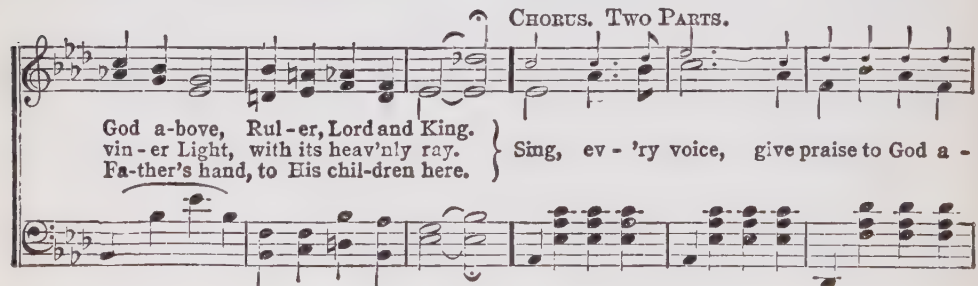


1. Sing, ev - 'ry voice, glad mel - o - dies of praise, Sing and re - joice, your
2. Far o - ver-head the skies with glo - ry shine, Bright - ly they shed their
3. Sing then, oh sing a hymn of grate - ful love, Glad trib - ute bring to

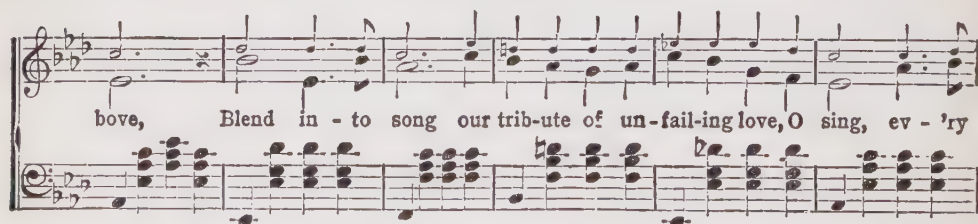


songs of triumph raise, Join in the hymn, with lov - ing voices bring Praise to our
gold - en light di - vine, But in our hearts, this ho - ly Sab - bath day, Shines the di -
Him Who rules a - bove, All charm and light, all mu - sic, joy and cheer, Come from our

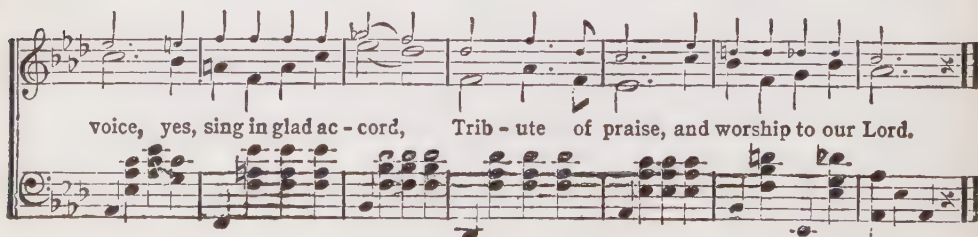
CHORUS. TWO PARTS.



God a - bove, Rul - er, Lord and King. } Sing, ev - 'ry voice, give praise to God a -
vin - er Light, with its heav'nly ray.
Fa - ther's hand, to His chil - dren here.



bove, Blend in - to song our trib - ute of un - fail - ing love, O sing, ev - 'ry



voice, yes, sing in glad ac - cord, Trib - ute of praise, and worship to our Lord.

NO ROOM FOR JESUS.

169

MABEL J. ROSEMON.

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CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

SOLO AND CHORUS. *Andante legato.*

1. There is no room for Je - sus in life's bus - y way, No place for Him a -
 2. "No room for Je - sus," oh how sad that this should be, "No room" for Him whom
 3. With - in each heart should ev - er be a dwell - ing place, Kept sa - cred for the

mid earth's toil and stress,... No time to love and serve Him thro' each passing day, Who
 an - gel hosts a - dore,..... Throw o - pen wide the heart's door, bid Him come to thee, And
 lov - ing Lord di - vine,..... That life He will il - lum - ine with His wondrous grace, And

*CHORUS. TWO PARTS.

gave Him - self our lives to bless. }
 wel - come Him for - ev - er - more. } Dear Sa - viour, come to me, I'll ev - er
 make of it a ho - ly shrine. }

wel - come Thee, With - in this heart of mine Thy dwell - ing place shall be; O Sa - viour

come to me, For there is room for Thee, With - in my heart there's room for Thee.

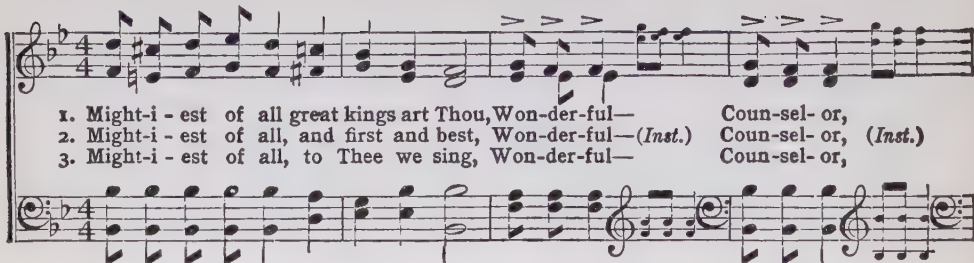
*Melody is in the lower notes and should be prominent. Select only enough voices for upper notes to properly balance the parts.

MIGHTIEST OF ALL

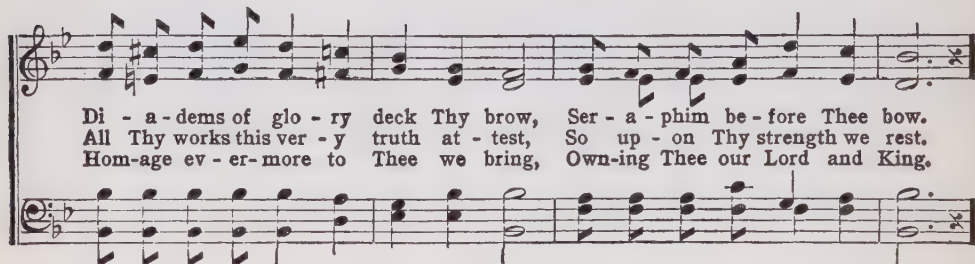
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I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Might-i - est of all great kings art Thou, Won-der-ful— Coun-sel- or,
2. Might-i - est of all, and first and best, Won-der-ful—(Inst.) Coun-sel- or, (Inst.)
3. Might-i - est of all, to Thee we sing, Won-der-ful— Coun-sel- or,

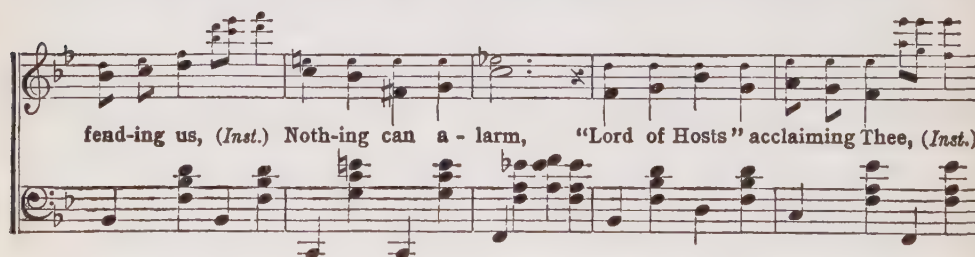


Di - a - dems of glo - ry deck Thy brow, Ser - a - phim be - fore Thee bow.
All Thy works this ver - y truth at - test, So up - on Thy strength we rest.
Hom-age ev - er - more to Thee we bring, Own-ing Thee our Lord and King.

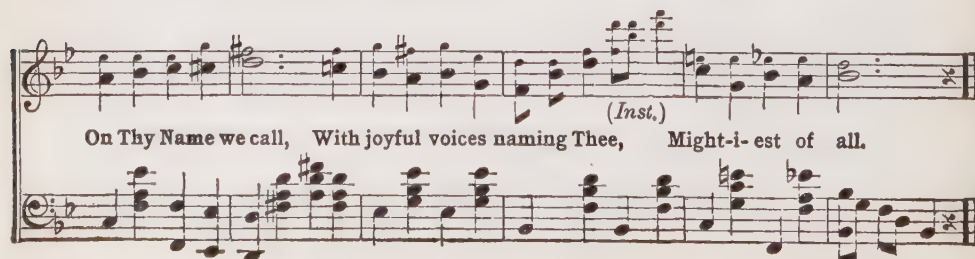
CHORUS. UNISON.



With Thy love at - tend - ing us, (Inst.) We shall fear no harm, With Thine arm de -



feed-ing us, (Inst.) Noth-ing can a - larm, "Lord of Hosts" acclaiming Thee, (Inst.)



On Thy Name we call, With joyful voices naming Thee, Might-i - est of all.

SEND OUT THE MESSENGERS.


171

E. E. HEWITT.


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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

Moderato.

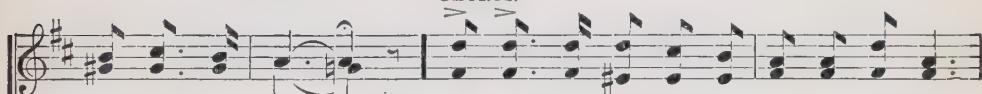


1. Send out the mes-sen-gers o-ver the sea, Tell-ing the sto-ry of
2. Send out the mes-sen-gers, let them pro-claim Life thro' the Sa-viour's vic-
3. Send out the mes-sen-gers; yea, let us be Her-alds, our-selves, of His



mer-cy so free; Owned of the Fa-ther their mis-sion shall be, Tell-ing the
to-ri-ous Name; Win souls to Je-sus, for ev-er the same, Tell-ing the
grace, full and free, Till from the earth ev-'ry shad-ow shall flee, Tell-ing the


CHORUS.




sto-ry of love..... Send out the mes-sen-gers, send them to-day,

MALE VOICES.

ALL.



Till all shall hear ti-dings of cheer, Send out the mes-sen-gers,



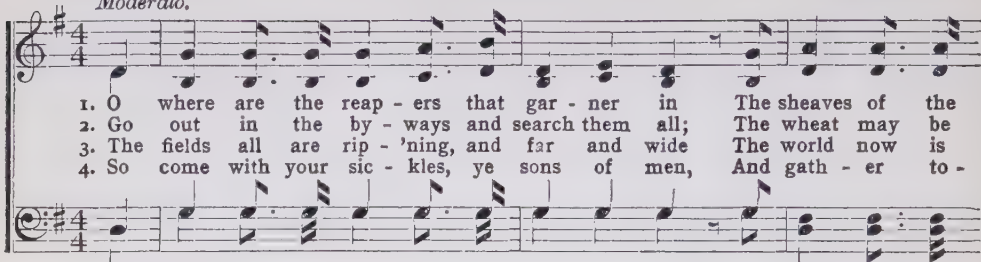
point-ing a-bove, Tell-ing the sto-ry of love
the sto-ry of love.

O WHERE ARE THE REAPERS?


EBEN E. REXFORD.

BY PERMISSION.

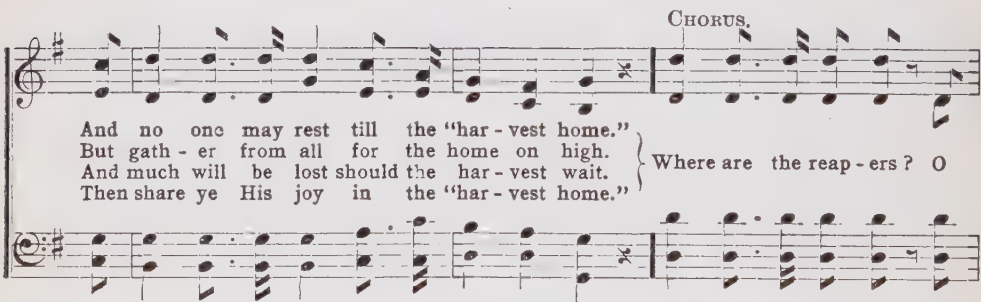
GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.


1. O where are the reap - ers that gar - ner in The sheaves of the
 2. Go out in the by - ways and search them all; The wheat may be
 3. The fields all are rip - 'ning, and far and wide The world now is
 4. So come with your sic - kles, ye sons of men, And gath - er to -

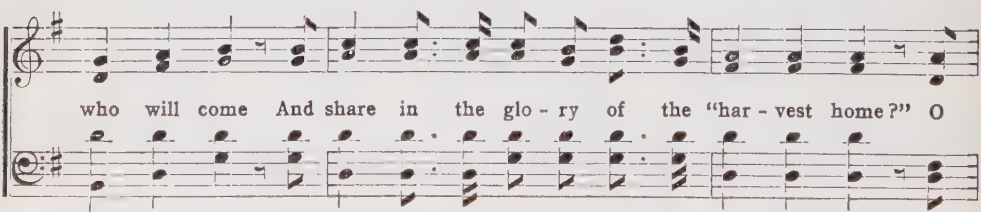


good from the fields of sin? With sic - kles of truth must the work be done,
 there, tho' the weeds are tall; Then search in the high - way, and pass none by,
 wait - ing the har - vest - tide; But reap - ers are few, and the work is great,
 geth - er the gold - en grain; Toil on till the Lord of the har - vest comes,

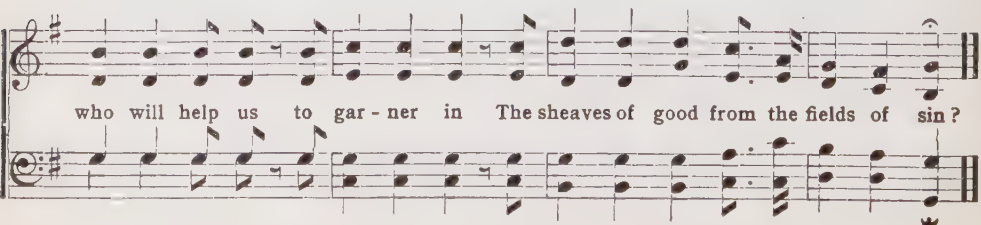


CHORUS.

And no one may rest till the "har - vest home."
 But gath - er from all for the home on high. } Where are the reap - ers? O
 And much will be lost should the har - vest wait.
 Then share ye His joy in the "har - vest home."



who will come And share in the glo - ry of the "har - vest home?" O



who will help us to gar - ner in The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

CROWN HIM KING.

173

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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ROY E. NOLTE.

1. Bring the Vic-tor's crown of maj-es-ty and might, While a world-wide cho-rus sings,
2. He has met for us a great and mighty foe, He has suf-fered in our stead;
3. He is King of kings, our Lord of hosts a-bove, He is Vic-tor in the strife,

And in heart-felt praise and grat-i-tude u-nite, As we crown the King of kings.
Let our love and faith, like jew-els bright-ly glow, In the crown up-on His head.
And He gives to us the glo-ry of His love, Gives to us e-ter-nal life.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Crown our Sav-iour and Re-deem-er, Crown Him King, Hymns of

praise and ad-o-ra-tion Glad-ly sing. Shouts of joy and ex-ul-

Parts.

ta-tion, Let them ring; For time and for c-ter-ni-ty, We'll crown Him King.

STONE ON STONE.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Stone on stone we're build-ing, work-ing day by day, As the sun - ny mo-ments
 2. Stone on stone we're build-ing, while the mo-ments fly, Not an in-stant wast-ed
 3. Stone on stone we're build-ing— care-ful we must be, Lest some shameful er - ror

swift-ly pass a - way, While the light is shin-ing, while the sun is high,
 as the time goes by, Ev - 'ry deed and ac - tion, ev - 'ry word and thought,
 in the work we see. Lest some type of e - vil, base-ly creep-ing in,

CHORUS.

Ere the evening shad-ows darken youth's bright sky. } Stone on stone we're building,
 In - to form un-chang-ing, in our lives is wrought. } Stone on stone we're ev-er build-ing,
 Weakens our de - fen - ses, o - pens them to sin.

SEMI-CHORUS.

whether wrong or right, Character we're forming, in these days so glad and bright, Ev'ry stone we're

FULL CHORUS.

us - ing, is our heart's own choosing, May each one be pleasing in our Fa - ther's sight.

RAISE OUR BANNER.

175

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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J. W. LERMAN.

Boldly and not hurried.

cres.

1. Raise our ban-ner high..... Let it proud-ly fly,..... Let it pub-lish,
2. Cross and crown are there,.... In our stand-ard fair,..... Tell-ing of the
3. On our way we go,..... Not a fear we know,.... He who leads us

f
near and far, What our aims and ef-forts are; All with one ac-cord..... Send the cry a-
shameful tree, Tell-ing, too, of vic-to-ry, Life it-self He gave,..... Sin-ful hearts to
is our Friend And His word shall never end, So we glad-ly sing,..... Till the ech-oes

cres. *f* CHORUS.
broad..... Ral-ly 'neath the ban-ner of Christ the Lord. } Raise our ban-ner bright,
save,..... So o'er all the world let His ban-ner wave. }
ring,..... 'Neath the royal ban-ner of Christ our King. }

Crowned with ho-ly light, 'Neath its folds u-nite, praise and sing,... Raise our

ban-ner fair, Touched with glory rare, Tell-ing ev-ry-where, Christ is King.

IN LIFE'S GARDEN.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. In life's gar-den we are sow - ing, Sow-ing seeds a-long the way;
 2. Ev-'ry kind and thoughtful ac - tion, Ev - 'ry help-ful word we say,
 3. O how glad shall be the har - vest, All our ef-fort 'twill re-pay

While the morn of youth is glow - ing, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
 For the reap-ing they are grow - ing, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.
 If we're care-ful of the seed - time, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS,

Sowing, sowing for the har - vest, Sowing seeds along the way;.....
 ev - er sowing for the har-vest, sowing precious seeds along the way,

Sow-ing, sow-ing for the har - vest, Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day.....
 harvest ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

YE ARE THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD. 177

VERNA WHINERY.

COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. IN "THE SACRED FLAME."

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Some one is need - ed to stand for the right, Yes, some one with cour - age, and
 2. Some one is need - ed 'mid suf - f'ring and care, To give hope and com - fort, to
 3. Some one is need - ed to take the glad word Where love of the Sav - iour has

some one with might; Some one is need - ed to point out God's way, To
 ban - ish de - spair; Some one is need - ed to guide eag - er youth, In
 nev - er been heard; Some one is need - ed to give thro' his life The

CHORUS.
 those who in e - vil have wandered a - stray. }
 path - ways of serv - ice and path - ways of truth. } If you are a Christian, that
 light of the Mas - ter wher - e'er there is strife. }

some one is you, Ye are the light of the world;..... On you Christ is
 the world;

count - ing to Him then be true, Ye are the light of the world.....
 the world.

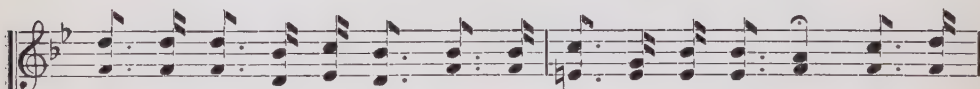
GEORGE COOPER.

USED BY PERMISSION.

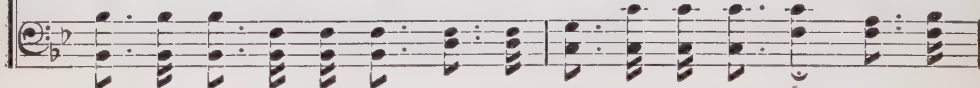
JNO. R. SWENNY.



1. There are lone - ly hearts to cher-ish, While the days are go-ing by; There are
 2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing, While the days are go-ing by; Let our
 3. All the lov - ing links that bind us, While the days are go-ing by; One by



wear - y souls who per - ish, While the days are go - ing by; If a
 face be like the morn-ing, While the days are go - ing by; O the
 one we leave be - hind us, While the days are go - ing by; But the



smile we can re-new, As our jour-ney we pur-sue, O the good that we may do,
 world is full of sighs, Full of sad and weep-ing eyes; Help your fall - en broth - er rise,
 seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and shine will grow, And will keep our hearts a-glow,



While the days are go-ing by. While go - ing by, While go - ing
 While go - ing by,



by, O the good we may be do-ing, While the days are go-ing by.
 While go - ing by,



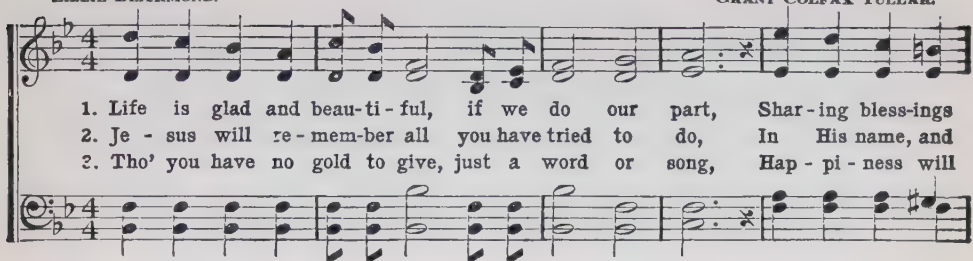
LEAVE A LITTLE BIT OF LOVE.

179

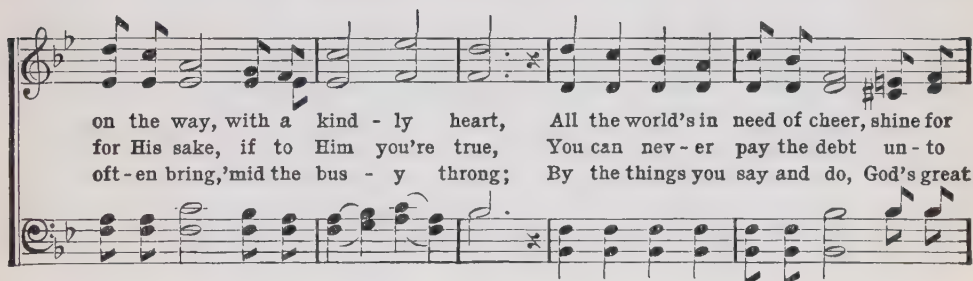
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LIZZIE DEARMOND.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. Life is glad and beau-ti-ful, if we do our part, Shar-ing bless-ings
2. Je - sus will re-mem-ber all you have tried to do, In His name, and
3. Tho' you have no gold to give, just a word or song, Hap - pi - ness will



on the way, with a kind - ly heart, All the world's in need of cheer, shine for
for His sake, if to Him you're true, You can nev - er pay the debt un - to
oft - en bring, 'mid the bus - y throng; By the things you say and do, God's great

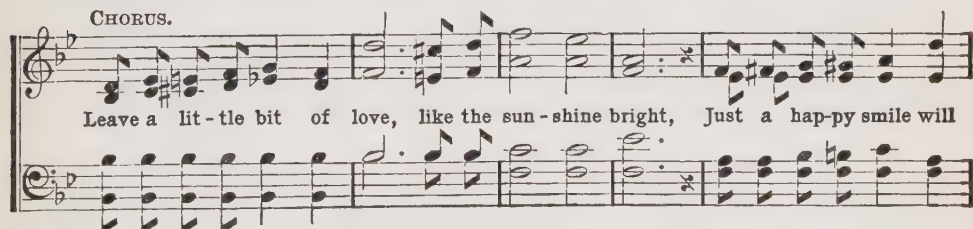


Christ be - low, Leave a lit - tle bit of love, ev - 'ry-where you go.
Him you owe, Leave a lit - tle bit of love, ev - 'ry-where you go.
good - ness show, Leave a lit - tle bit of love, ev - 'ry-where you go.

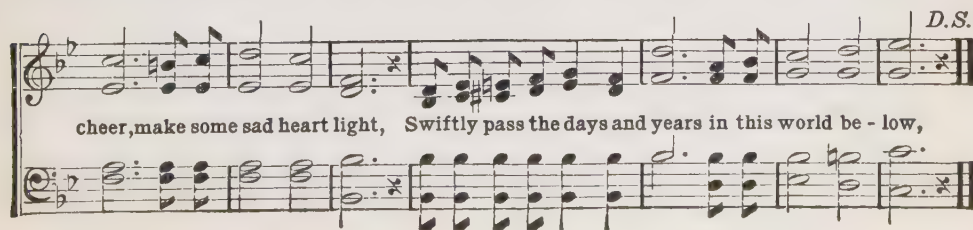
Fine.

D.S.—Leave a lit - tle bit of love, ev - 'ry-where you go.

CHORUS.



Leave a lit - tle bit of love, like the sun - shine bright, Just a hap - py smile will



cheer, make some sad heart light, Swiftly pass the days and years in this world be - low,

D.S.

180 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN, LORD.

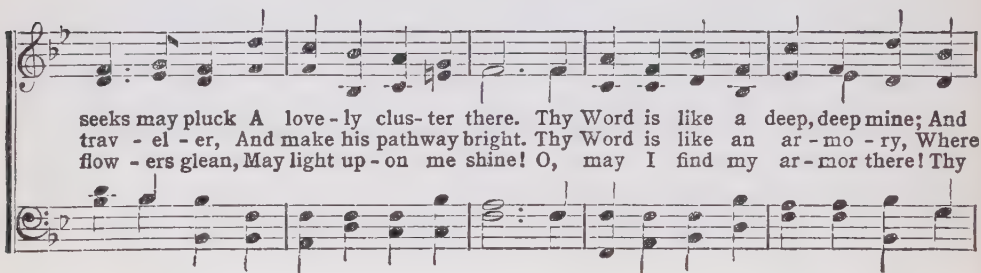
T. H. GILL.

(SERAPH.)

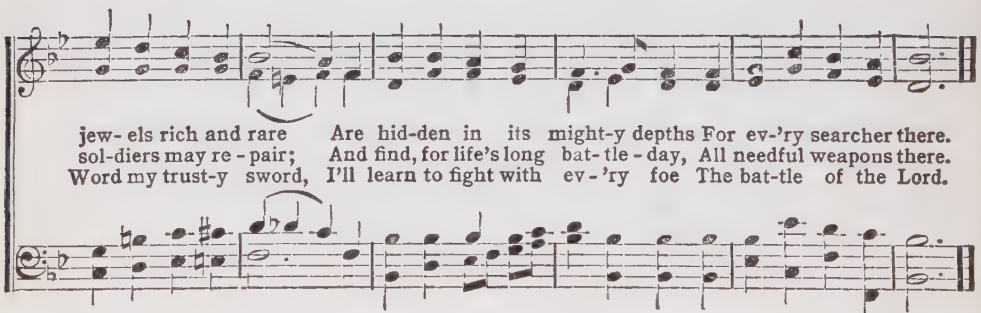
OLD MELODY.



1. Thy Word is like a gar-den, Lord, With flowers bright and fair; And ev-'ry one who
2. Thy Word is like a star-ry host: A thou-sand rays of light Are seen to guide the
3. O, may I love Thy pre-cious Word, May I ex-plore the mine, May I its fra-grant



seeks may pluck A love-ly clus-ter there. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And trav-el-er, And make his pathway bright. Thy Word is like an ar-mo-ry, Where flow-ers gleam, May light up-on me shine! O, may I find my ar-mor there! Thy



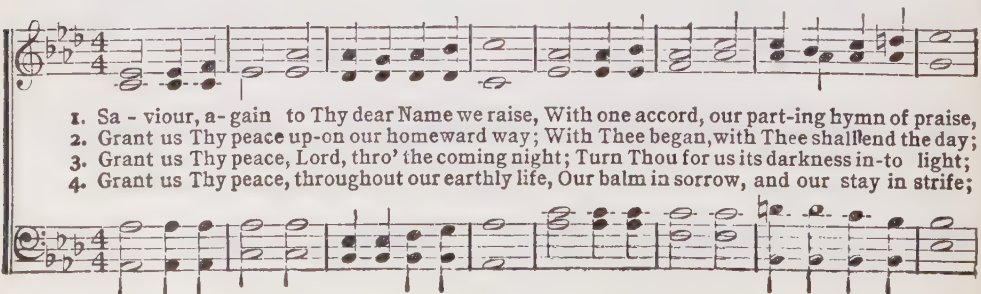
jew-els rich and rare Are hid-den in its might-y depths For ev-'ry searcher there. sol-diers may re-pair; And find, for life's long bat-tle-day, All needful weapons there. Word my trust-y sword, I'll learn to fight with ev-'ry foe The bat-tle of the Lord.

181 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON.

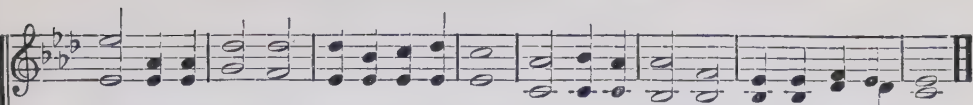
(ELLERS.)

EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.

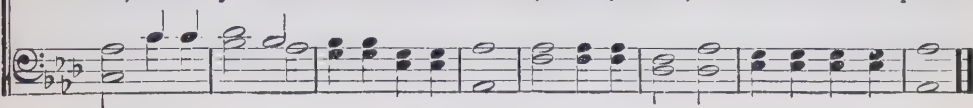


1. Sa-viour, a-gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one accord, our part-ing hymn of praise,
2. Grant us Thy peace up-on our homeward way; With Thee began, with Thee shall end the day;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its darkness in-to light;
4. Grant us Thy peace, throughout our earthly life, Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;

SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME.



We rise to bless Thee ere our worship cease, Then, lowly kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called upon Thy Name.
From harm and danger keep Thy children free: Darkness and light are both a-like to Thee.
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our conflict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.



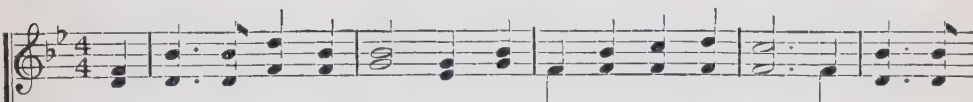
THE MORNING LIGHT.

182

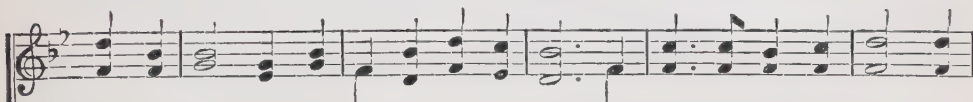
SAMUEL F. SMITH.

(WEBB.)

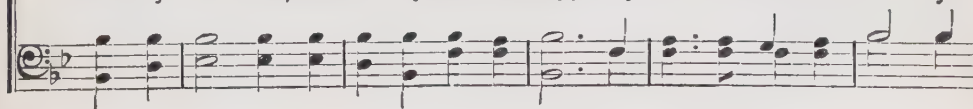
G. J. WEBB.



1. The morn-ing light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears; The sons of
2. See hea-then na-tions bend-ing Be-fore the God we love, And thou-sand
3. Blest riv-er of sal-va-tion, Pur-sue thine on-ward way; Flow thou to



earth are wak-ing To pen-i-ten-tial tears: Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean
hearts as-cend-ing In grat-i-tude a-bove; While sin-ners, now con-fess-ing,
ev-'ry na-tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay; Stay not till all the low-ly



Brings ti-dings from a-far, Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war.
The gos-pel call o-bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, A na-tion in a day.
Tri-umphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho-ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

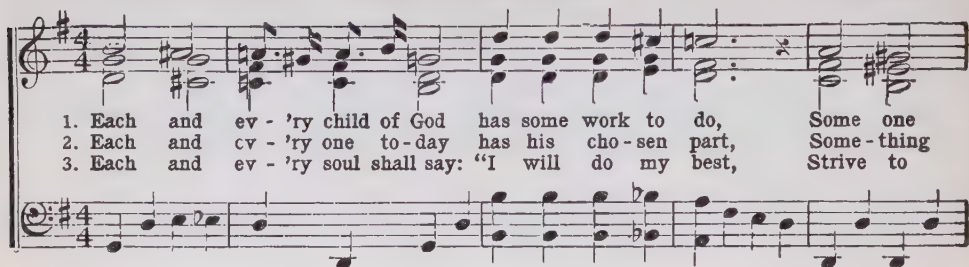


HE HAS CALLED US.

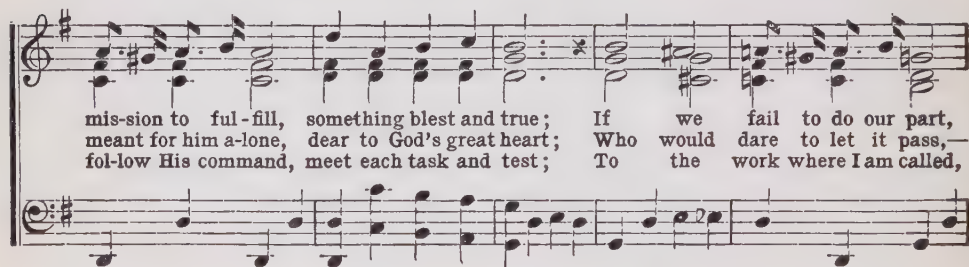
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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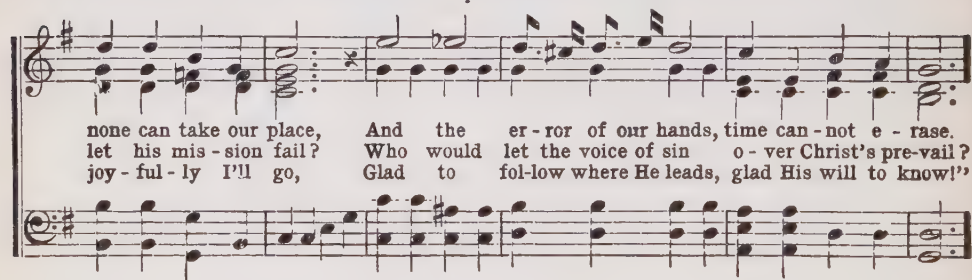
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Each and ev - 'ry child of God has some work to do, Some one
 2. Each and ev - 'ry one to-day has his cho-sen part, Some-thing
 3. Each and ev - 'ry soul shall say: "I will do my best, Strive to

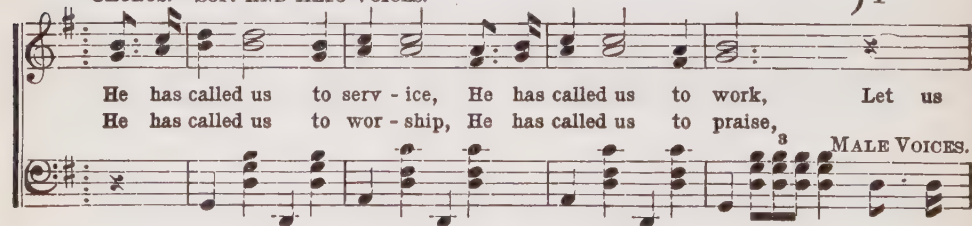


mis-sion to ful-fill, something blest and true; If we fail to do our part,
 meant for him a-lone, dear to God's great heart; Who would dare to let it pass,—
 fol-low His command, meet each task and test; To the work where I am called,

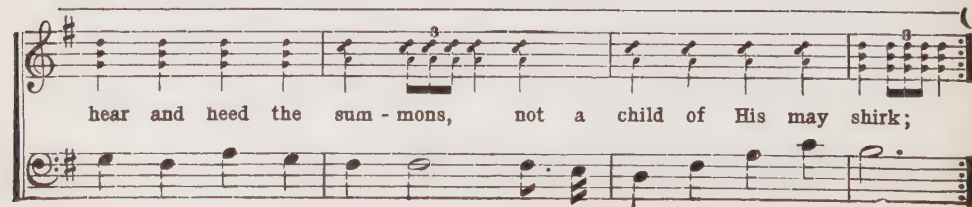


none can take our place, And the er-ror of our hands, time can-not e - raise.
 let his mis-sion fail? Who would let the voice of sin o-ver Christ's pre-vail?
 joy-ful-ly I'll go, Glad to fol-low where He leads, glad His will to know!"

CHORUS. SOP. AND ALTO VOICES.



He has called us to serv-ice, He has called us to work, Let us
 He has called us to wor-ship, He has called us to praise, ³ MALE VOICES.



hear and heed the sum-mons, not a child of His may shirk;

HE HAS CALLED US.

PARTS. 2

And our place we'll fill, we'll do His will through all our days.
through all our days.

PRECIOUS PROMISE.

184

NATHANIEL NILES.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Pre - cious prom - ise God hath giv - en To the wea - ry pass - er - by,
2. When temp - ta - tions al - most win thee, And thy trust - ed watch - ers fly,
3. When thy se - cret hopes have per - ished In the grave of years gone by.
4. When the shades of life are fall - ing, And the hour has come to die.

On the way from earth to heav - en, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this prom - ise ring with - in thee, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Let this prom - ise still be cher - ished, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."
Hear the trust - y Pi - lot call - ing, "I will guide thee with Mine eye."

CHORUS.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

On the way from earth to heav - en, I will guide thee with Mine eye.

WORKING OUT HIS WILL.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Moderato.

1. Life is just an earth-ly er-rand, giv'n to me, to you, God has giv-en
 2. Var-ied are the tasks that He has giv-en to our care, Some are tru-ly
 3. Do your Fa-ther's bid-ding with your heart and soul and mind, Let no day that

each a mis-sion, each a task to do; Let us spend the pre-cious mo-ments
 pleasures, some are bur-dens hard to bear; Yet how great the loss if we should
 clos-es leave but wast-ed hours be-hind; Peace be-yond all meas-ure and un-

all our whole lives through, Work-ing out our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.....
 fail to do our share, Work-ing out our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.....
 numbered joys we'll find, Work-ing out our Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's will.....

CHORUS.

{ Fol - low His com - mand, His word, Look to Him to
 { Each his need - ed place, must fill, Work-ing out our

{ Fol - low His com - mand - ments, list - en to His word, Look to Him for
 { Each and all are need - ed, each his place must fill, Working out our

guide, heed the mes - sage heard;
 dear Fa - ther's

guid-ance and o - bey the mes-sage heard;
 Heav'n-ly Fa-ther's

will.....
 will.....

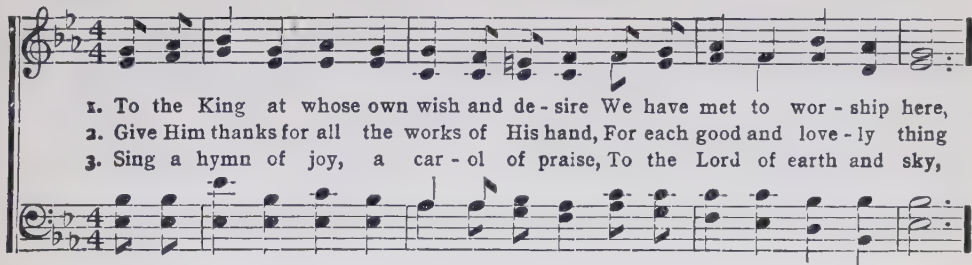
PRAISE THE MAKER.

186

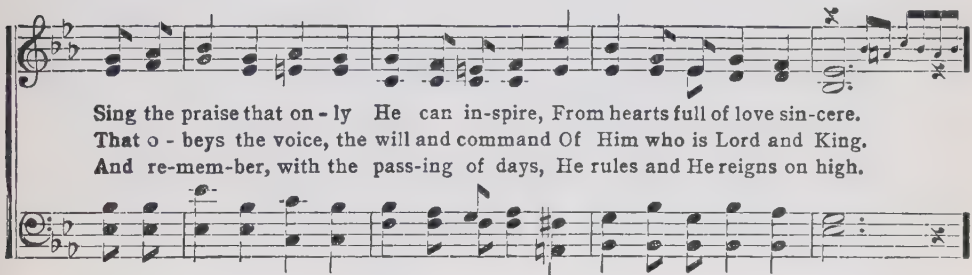
JOSIE WALLACE.

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BRINLEY B. WILLIAMS.

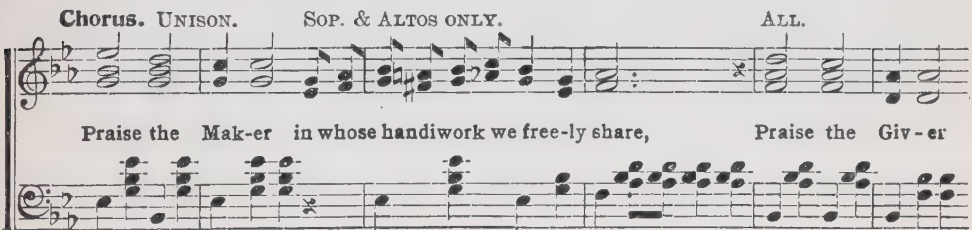


1. To the King at whose own wish and de-sire We have met to wor-ship here,
2. Give Him thanks for all the works of His hand, For each good and love-ly thing
3. Sing a hymn of joy, a car-ol of praise, To the Lord of earth and sky,



Sing the praise that on-ly He can in-spire, From hearts full of love sin-cere.
That o-beys the voice, the will and command Of Him who is Lord and King.
And re-mem-ber, with the pass-ing of days, He rules and He reigns on high.

Chorus. UNISON. SOP. & ALTOS ONLY. ALL.



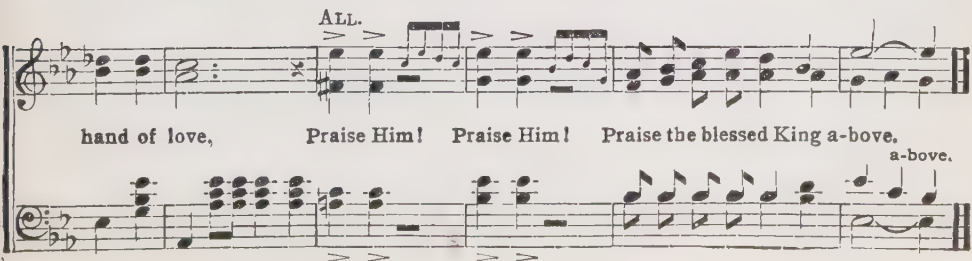
Praise the Mak-er in whose handiwork we free-ly share, Praise the Giv-er

SOP. & ALTOS. ALL. SOP. & ALTOS.



of all blessing and unceasing care; Praise the Fa-ther, who is leading us with

ALL.



hand of love, Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the blessed King a-bove,
a-bove.

LIFT YOUR EYES.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON. *March tempo.*

1. O lift your eyes and see the beau - ty That fills the king - dom of His love,.....
 2. O lift your eyes and see the glo - ry That grows with ev'ry pass - ing hour,.....
 3. O lift your eyes and see a vis - ion— A pledge of all that is to be,.....

And let it be our glad - dest du - ty.... To earn a place with Him a - bove.
 And sing with joy the an - cient sto - ry.... Of His di - vine and matchless pow'r.
 If on - ly we, with wise de - cis - ion... Will strive to toil in u - ni - ty.

PARTS.

Lift your eyes,..... lift your eyes,..... To the glo - ry of His skies
 Lift your eyes,..... lift your eyes,..... Let the songs of praise a - rise.
 Lift your eyes,..... lift your eyes,..... To the joy that wait - ing lies.

Lift your eyes, lift your eyes,

Chorus. UNISON.

{ Love Him, serve Him, fol - low the path He bids us take,
 { Seek Him, find Him, ev - er His pres - ence lin - gers near,

Hear Him, heed Him, new and un - daunt - ed ef - fort make, Oh,

LIFT YOUR EYES.

2 PARTS.

Lift your eyes and see it shin - ing bright and clear.
shin - ing bright and clear.

ROUND THE LORD IN GLORY SEATED. 188

R. MANT.

J. H. WILCOX.

1. Round the Lord in glo - ry seat - ed, Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim,
2. Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing, Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;

Fill'd His tem - ple and re - peat - ed, Each to each th'al - ter - nate hymn:
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly" sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord.

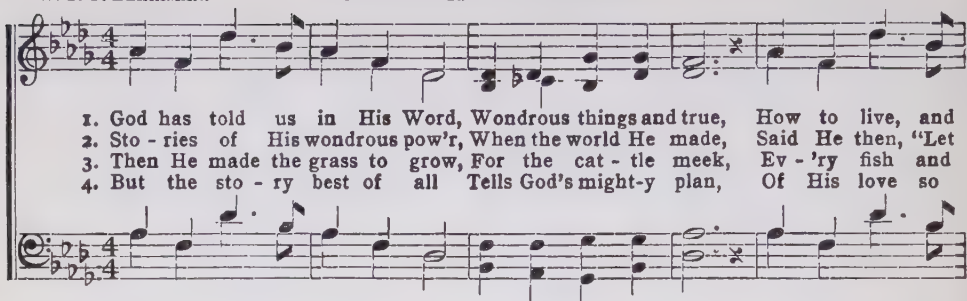
"Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its ful - ness stored;
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious Name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt Thine an - gels' cry,

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord."
Thus con - spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most High."

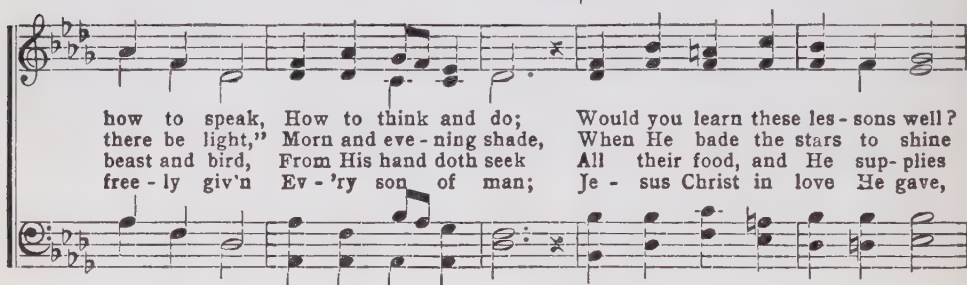
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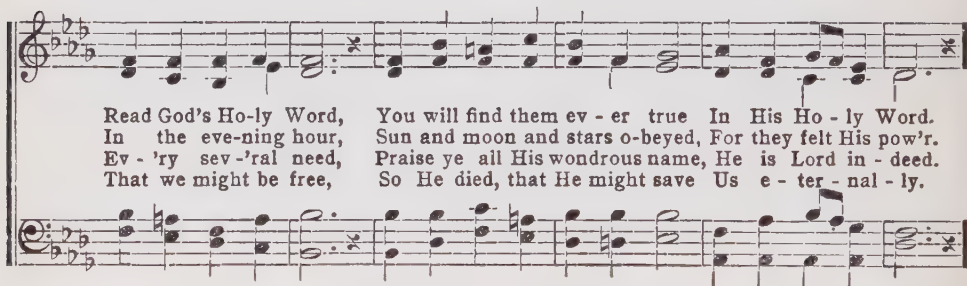
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. God has told us in His Word, Wondrous things and true, How to live, and
 2. Sto - ries of His wondrous pow'r, When the world He made, Said He then, "Let
 3. Then He made the grass to grow, For the cat - tle meek, Ev - 'ry fish and
 4. But the sto - ry best of all Tells God's might-y plan, Of His love so



how to speak, How to think and do; Would you learn these les - sons well?
 there be light," Morn and eve - ning shade, When He bade the stars to shine
 beast and bird, From His hand doth seek All their food, and He sup - plies
 free - ly giv'n Ev - 'ry son of man; Je - sus Christ in love He gave,

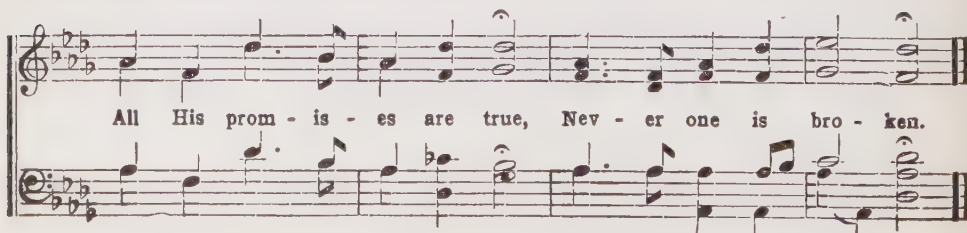


Read God's Ho - ly Word, You will find them ev - er true In His Ho - ly Word.
 In the eve - ning hour, Sun and moon and stars o - beyed, For they felt His pow'r.
 Ev - 'ry sev - 'ral need, Praise ye all His wondrous name, He is Lord in - deed.
 That we might be free, So He died, that He might save Us e - ter - nal - ly.

Chorus.



In His Ho - ly Word Ho - ly Word God to man hath spo - ken,



All His prom - is - es are true, Nev - er one is bro - ken.

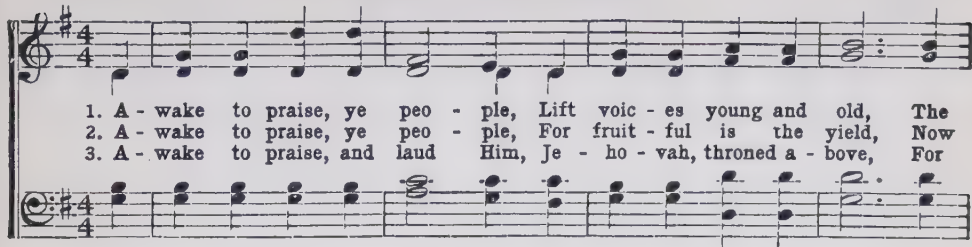
AWAKE TO PRAISE.

190

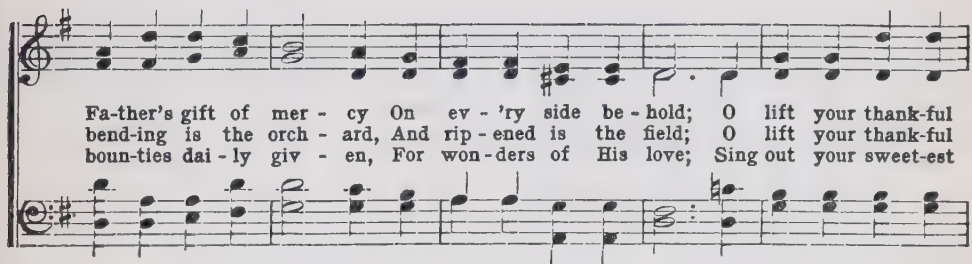
MATTIE B. SHANNON.

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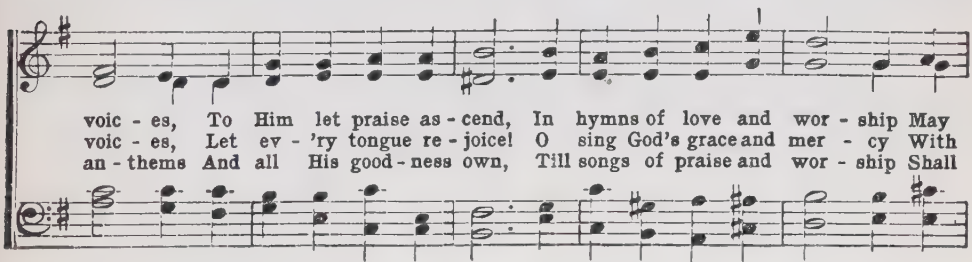
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. A - wake to praise, ye peo - ple, Lift voic - es young and old, The
2. A - wake to praise, ye peo - ple, For fruit - ful is the yield, Now
3. A - wake to praise, and laud Him, Je - ho - vah, throned a - bove, For

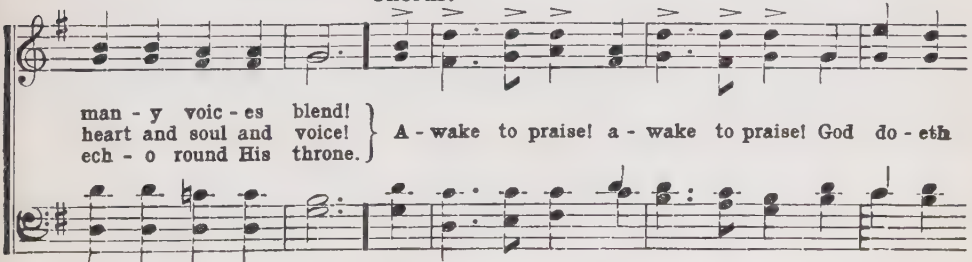


Fa - ther's gift of mer - cy On ev - 'ry side be - hold; O lift your thank - ful
bend - ing is the orch - ard, And rip - ened is the field; O lift your thank - ful
boun - ties dai - ly giv - en, For won - ders of His love; Sing out your sweet - est

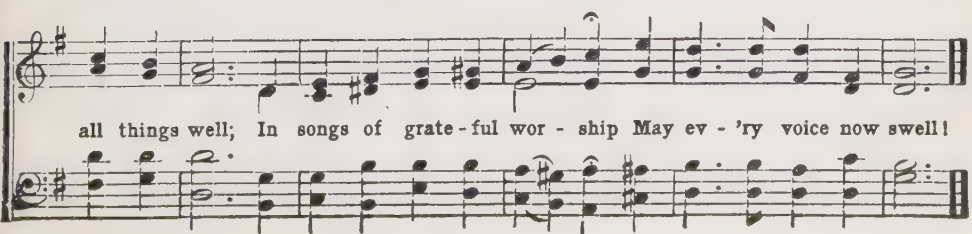


voic - es, To Him let praise as - cend, In hymns of love and wor - ship May
voic - es, Let ev - 'ry tongue re - joice! O sing God's grace and mer - cy With
an - thems And all His good - ness own, Till songs of praise and wor - ship Shall

Chorus.



man - y voic - es blend!
heart and soul and voice! } A - wake to praise! a - wake to praise! God do - eth
ech - o round His throne.



all things well; In songs of grate - ful wor - ship May ev - 'ry voice now swell!

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Who - so - ev - er hear - eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the bless-ed ti - dings
 2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
 3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," it

all the world a-round; Spread the joy - ful news wher - ev - er man is found:
 en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
 ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more:

REERAIN.

"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will, who - so - ev - er will,"

Send the proc - la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov - ing Fa - ther

calls the wan - d'r'er home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."

DAYS OF YOUTH.

192

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Gracefully.

1. Days of youth fly swift - ly on re - lent - less wings, Far too soon this
2. Days of youth are proph - e - cies of years to be, As we sow, most
3. Days of youth are treas - ures that in aft - er years, We will val - ue

pre-cious time is past; All the in - spir - a - tion and the joy it brings,
sure - ly we shall reap; Let us pledge our hearts to Him in loy - al - ty,
high - er than to - day; They will send a fair - er light than now ap - pears

CHORUS.

Fades, un-less we hold it fast. } Then use it wise - ly, this time of
Let us strive that pledge to keep. }
Shin - ing out a - long our way.

bless - ing, Re - con - se - crate your heart, and sing:..... "His Word be -

liev - ing, His Name con - fess - ing, In days of youth I'll serve my King."

SERVE HIM WITH GLADNESS.

(PSALM 100.)

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

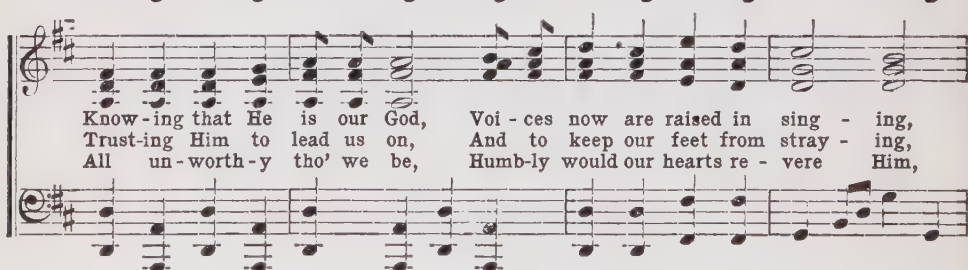
G. C. T.

In well accented march tempo.

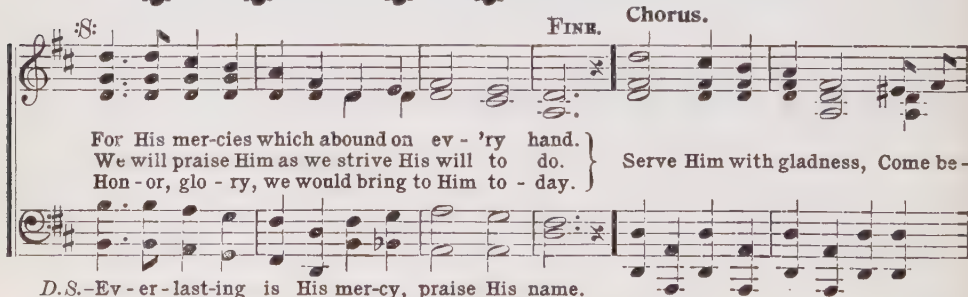

1. Come we now with joy-ful-ness, Prais-es on our lips are ring - ing,
2. Let us glad-ly serve the Lord, Heart and hand His will o - bey - ing,
3. God the Lord to us is good, Great His mer-cy if we fear Him,



Un - to God, the might-y Lord, Rul-er fair of ev - 'ry land.
Seek-ing not the path of ease As our jour-ney we pur - sue.
So en - dur - ing is His truth It shall nev - er pass a - way.

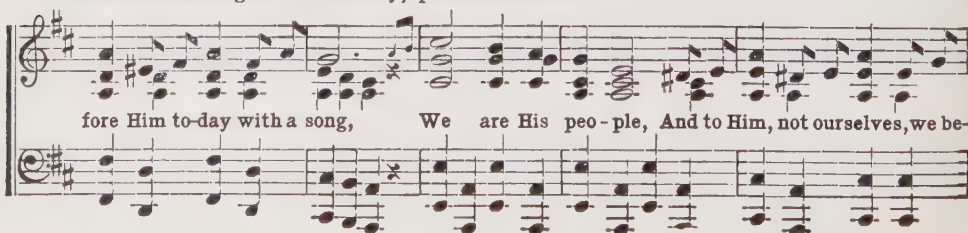


Know-ing that He is our God, Voi - ces now are raised in sing - ing,
Trust-ing Him to lead us on, And to keep our feet from stray - ing,
All un - worth-y tho' we be, Humb-ly would our hearts re - vere Him,



Chorus.
For His mer-cies which abound on ev - 'ry hand.
We will praise Him as we strive His will to do. } Serve Him with gladness, Come be -
Hon - or, glo - ry, we would bring to Him to - day. }

D.S.-Ev - er-last-ing is His mer-cy, praise His name.



fore Him to-day with a song, We are His peo - ple, And to Him, not ourselves, we be -

SERVE HIM WITH GLADNESS.

D. S.

long, Praise and thanksgiving, In His courts let us glad-ly pro-claim,

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

DAY BY DAY.

194

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Would you find a gift of worth and beau-ty? Something at the Saviour's feet to lay?
2. In the sim-ple task that lies the near-est, We may find the bless-ing, ev-'ry one;
3. What we do for oth-ers will be meas-ured By the dear Lord Je-sus as His own,

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Seek it not in some great task or du-ty, Find it here in serv-ice, day by day.
In a low-ly call that sounds the clearest, We may hear the Fa-ther say "well done."
What we give to oth-ers will be treasured As a gift be-fore the shin-ing throne.

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Chorus.

Deeds of lov-ing kindness, day by day, Cheery words of friendship, on our way;

The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Each shall find ap-prov-al in His eyes, Each shall be a gift our King will prize.

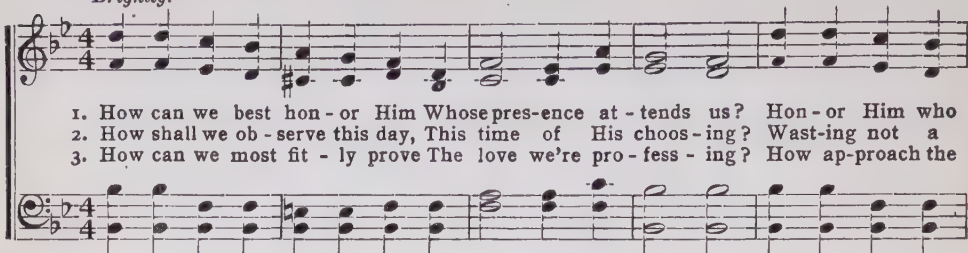
The musical score is written for a piano accompaniment. It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing harmonic support. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

How Can We Honor Him?

CHARLOTTE IRRENE FORD.

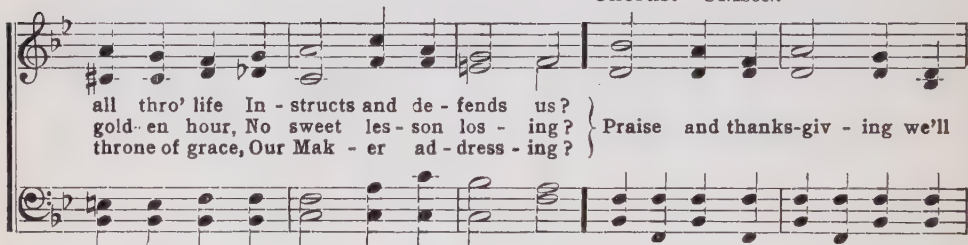
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WILLIAM MOORE.

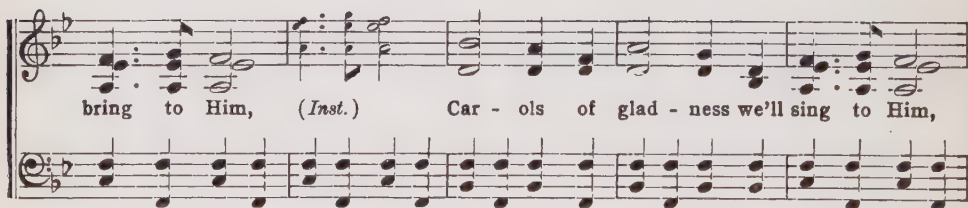
Brightly.


1. How can we best hon - or Him Whose pres - ence at - tends us? Hon - or Him who
2. How shall we ob - serve this day, This time of His choos - ing? Wast - ing not a
3. How can we most fit - ly prove The love we're pro - fess - ing? How ap - proach the

Chorus. UNISON.

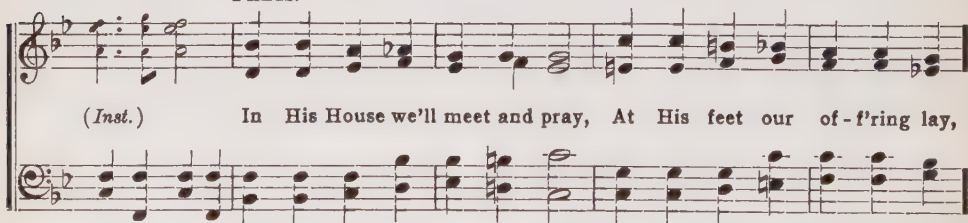


all thro' life In - structs and de - fends us? } Praise and thanks - giv - ing we'll
gold - en hour, No sweet les - son los - ing? }
throne of grace, Our Mak - er ad - dress - ing? }



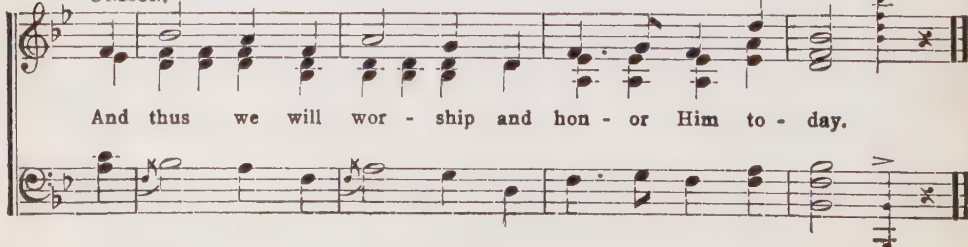
bring to Him, (Inst.) Car - ols of glad - ness we'll sing to Him,

PARTS.



(Inst.) In His House we'll meet and pray, At His feet our of - f'ring lay,

UNISON.



And thus we will wor - ship and hon - or Him to - day.

NO SHADOWS IN THE VALLEY.

196

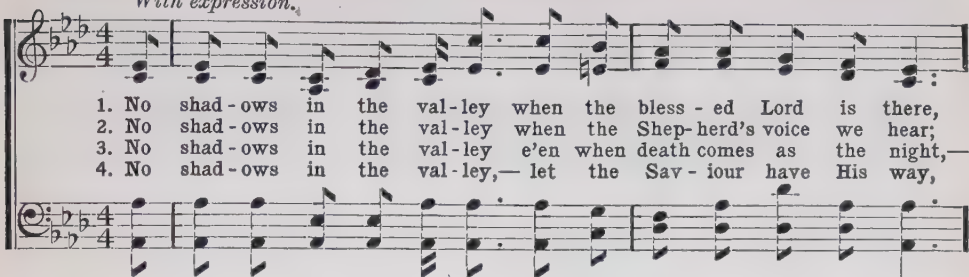
PSALM 23: 4.

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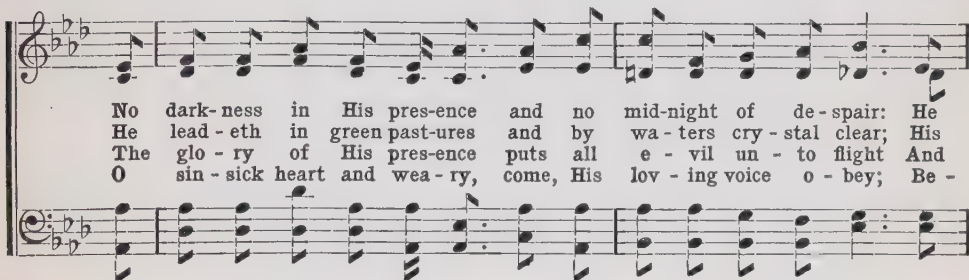
GEORGE RITTENHOUSE.

With expression.

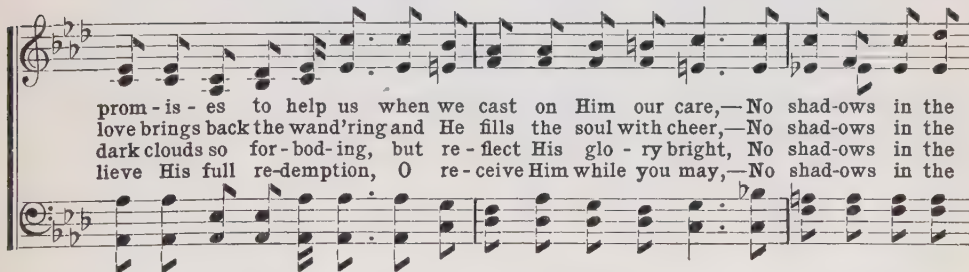
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. No shad-ows in the val-ley when the bless-ed Lord is there,
2. No shad-ows in the val-ley when the Shep-herd's voice we hear;
3. No shad-ows in the val-ley e'en when death comes as the night,—
4. No shad-ows in the val-ley,—let the Sav-iour have His way,

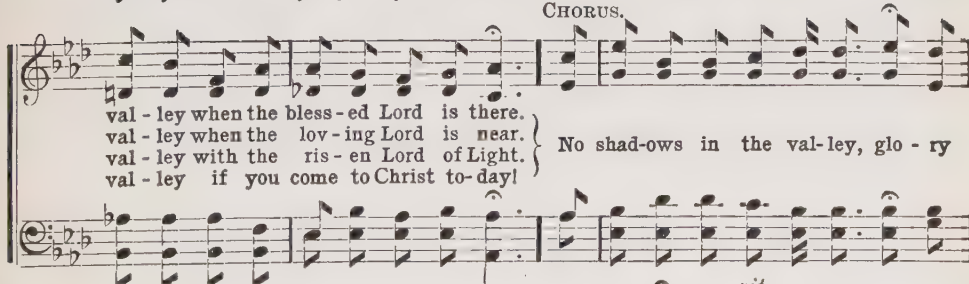


No dark-ness in His pres-ence and no mid-night of de-spair: He
He lead-eth in green past-ures and by wa-ters cry-stal clear; His
The glo-ry of His pres-ence puts all e-vil un-to flight And
O sin-sick heart and wea-ry, come, His lov-ing voice o-bey; Be-

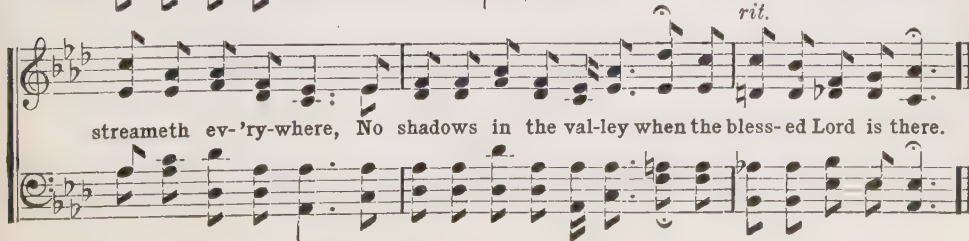


prom-is-es to help us when we cast on Him our care,—No shad-ows in the
love brings back the wand'ring and He fills the soul with cheer,—No shad-ows in the
dark clouds so for-bod-ing, but re-lect His glo-ry bright, No shad-ows in the
lieve His full re-demption, O re-ceive Him while you may,—No shad-ows in the

CHORUS.



val-ley when the bless-ed Lord is there.
val-ley when the lov-ing Lord is near.
val-ley with the ris-en Lord of Light.
val-ley if you come to Christ to-day! } No shad-ows in the val-ley, glo-ry



rit.
streameth ev'-ry-where, No shadows in the val-ley when the bless-ed Lord is there.

JESUS IS OUR PATTERN.

W. T. G. BERRIMAN.

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ROBERT HARKNESS.

UNISON.

1. Je - sus is our Pattern, Let us strive each day To be like Him, sinless,
 2. Je - sus is our Pattern, Tempted though we be, He will help us dai - ly
 3. Je - sus is our Pattern, Lest for - get we may, We must dai - ly seek Him,
 4. Je - sus is our Pattern, "Seek and ye shall find," "Knock, it shall be opened,"

And His will o - bey; Lov - ing, gen - tle, kind - ly, Helping where we might,
 Gain the vic - to - ry; He like us was tempted, Yet did nev - er sin;
 When we kneel to pray; In this sa - cred du - ty, Call it not a task,
 He will fill your mind; Let Him whol - ly fill you, Heart and soul and will,

Refrain.

Let us be like Je - sus, Al - ways do - ing right.
 Thro' His matchless pow - er We may ev - er win.
 He will sure - ly hear you, Grant you what you ask.
 Take en - tire pos - sess - ion, His de - sires ful - fil.

Je - sus, lov - ing Saviour,

JESUS IS OUR PATTERN.

We would be like Thee, Lov - ing, gen - tle, kind - ly, Full of char - i - ty.

GOD OF OUR FATHERS.

198

D. C. ROBERTS.

G. W. WARREN.

VOICES ALONE.

ff *ff*

1. God of our fa - thers, Whose al - might - y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence,
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

Trumpets, before each verse.

WITH ORGAN.

cres.

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day,

Of shin - ing worlds in
 Be Thou our rul - er,
 Thy true re - lig - ion
 Fill all our lives with

Slargando.

ff

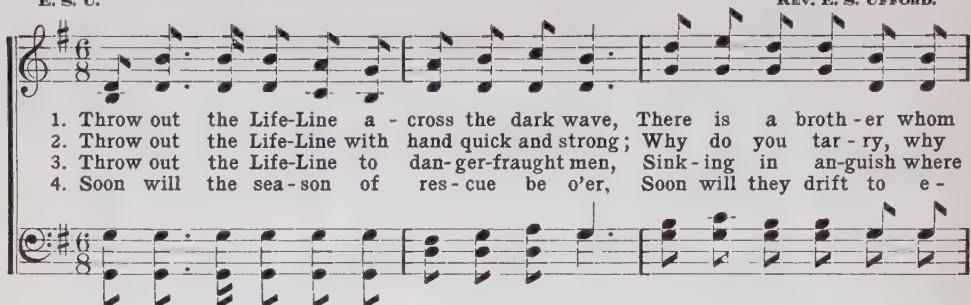
splendor through the skies,
 guardian, guide and stay,
 in our hearts in - crease,
 love and grace di - vine,

Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy bount - eous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.

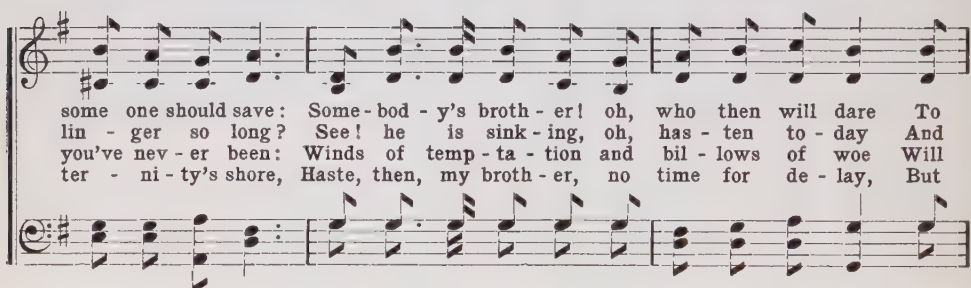
THROW OUT THE LIFE-LINE.

E. S. U.

REV. E. S. UFFORD.

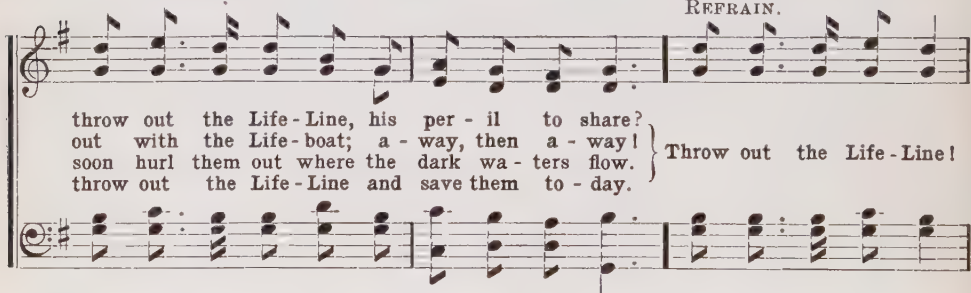


1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
 2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong; Why do you tar - ry, why
 3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan - ger - fraught men, Sink - ing in an - guish where
 4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -

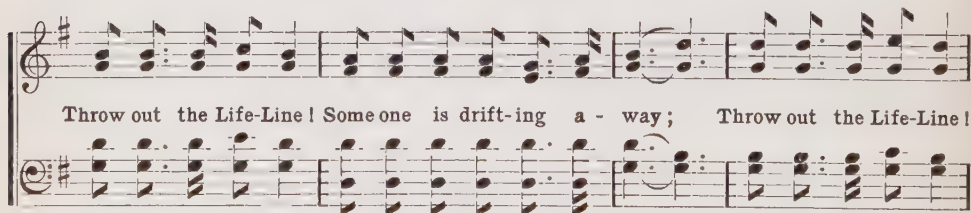


some one should save: Some - bod - y's broth - er! oh, who then will dare To
 lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing, oh, has - ten to - day And
 you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
 ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste, then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But

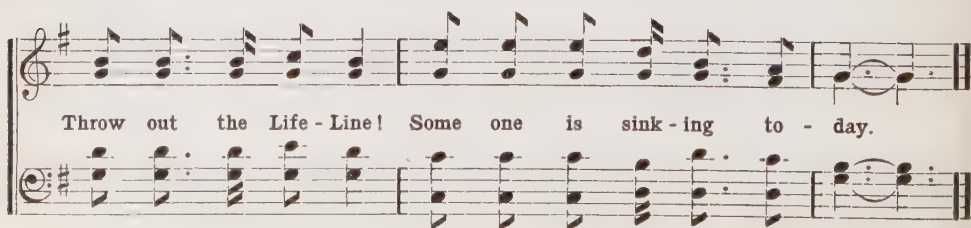
REFRAIN.



throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share?
 out with the Life-boat; a - way, then a - way!
 soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow. } Throw out the Life-Line!
 throw out the Life-Line and save them to - day.



Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the Life-Line!



Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink - ing to - day.

OUR BLESSINGS.

200

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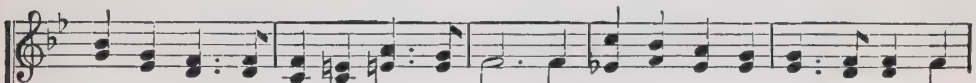
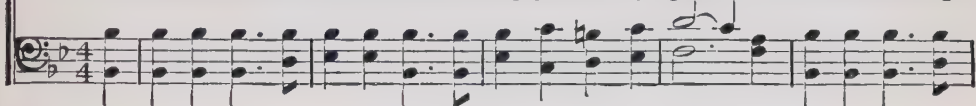
S. C. KIRK.

J. W. LERMAN.

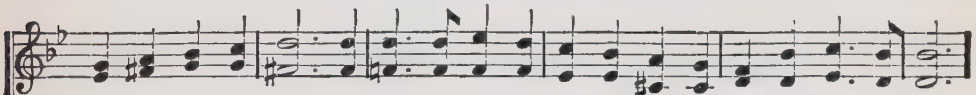
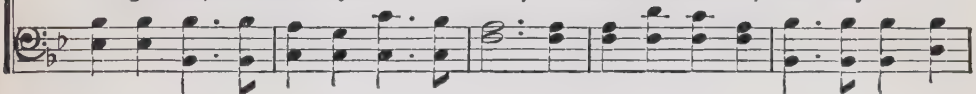
Moderato.



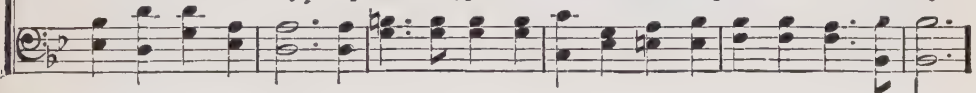
1. O would I think my blessings o'er, How could I e'er re-pine? Be - fore me in a
2. At morning's ear - ly breaking light I'll sing my song of praise; When fall the shad-ows
3. The Father's hand is ver - y kind, It drop-peth on - ly good; A thousand blessings



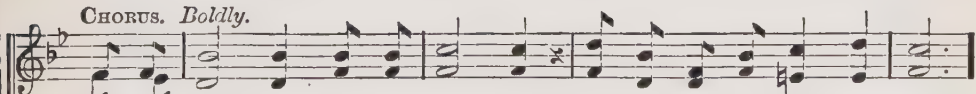
countless store What mercies would be mine! My Father's care! my Father's love! Too
of the night, My heart its song shall raise, If wrapped in slum-ber I may be, Or
we might find,—Find dai - ly if we would; A - round a - bout us, how they fall In



won-der - ful for me! The stream of blessings from a - bove Is like the boundless sea!
mid the glow-ing day, His hand it is that keepeth me, He is a - lone my stay.
showers on our way; O praise Him, praise Him for them all! O praise Him for this day!



CHORUS. *Boldly.*



We will praise Him! we will praise Him! Praise Him at the ris - ing sun;



When the day is bright at the noonday's height; Praise Him when the day is done.

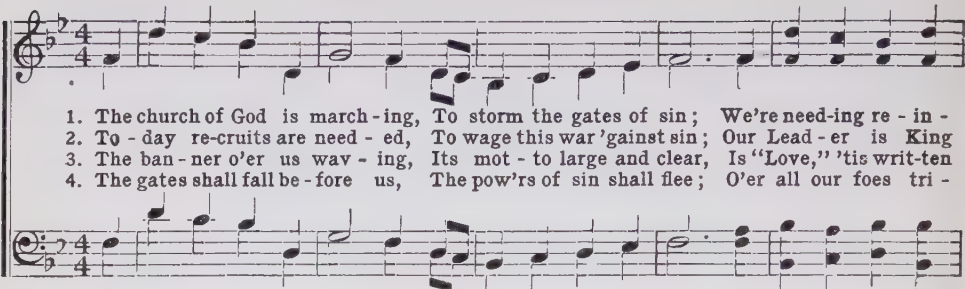


MARCHING TO VICTORY.

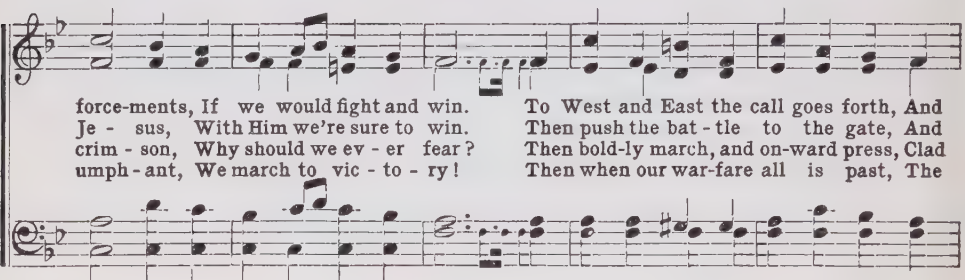
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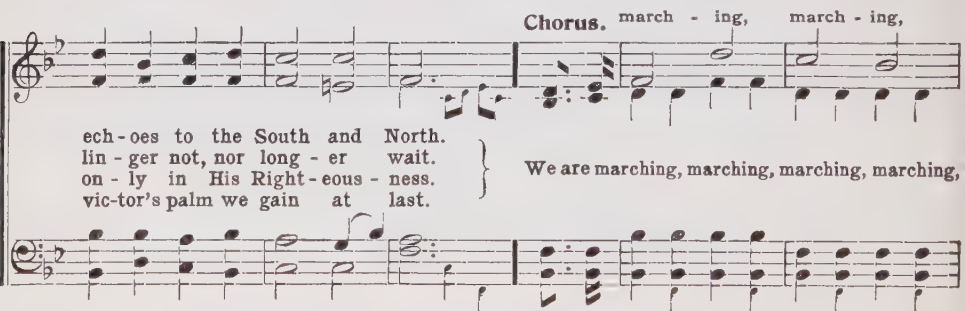
ROBERT HARKNESS.



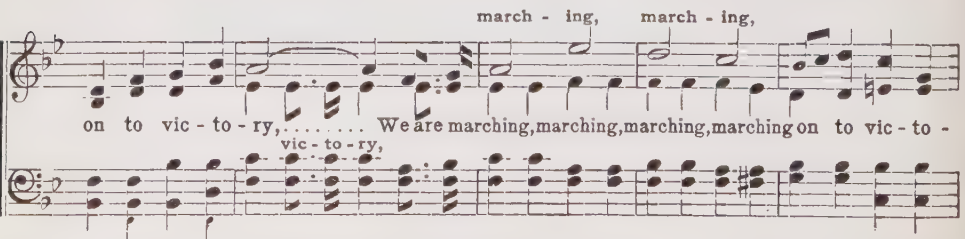
1. The church of God is march-ing, To storm the gates of sin; We're need-ing re-in-
 2. To-day re-cruits are need-ed, To wage this war 'gainst sin; Our Lead-er is King
 3. The ban-ner o'er us wav-ing, Its mot-to large and clear, Is "Love," 'tis writ-ten
 4. The gates shall fall be-fore us, The pow'rs of sin shall flee; O'er all our foes tri-



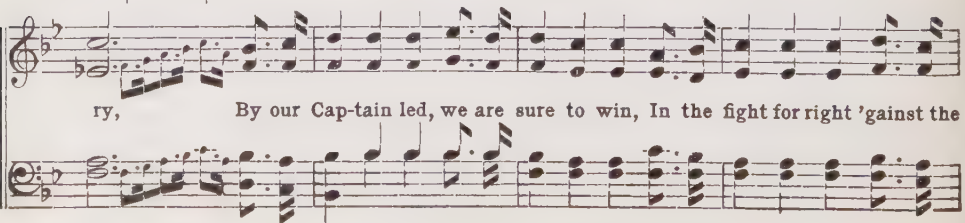
force-ments, If we would fight and win. To West and East the call goes forth, And
 Je-sus, With Him we're sure to win. Then push the bat-tle to the gate, And
 crim-son, Why should we ev-er fear? Then bold-ly march, and on-ward press, Clad
 umph-ant, We march to vic-to-ry! Then when our war-fare all is past, The



Chorus. march-ing, march-ing,
 ech-oes to the South and North.
 lin-ger not, nor long-er wait.
 on-ly in His Right-eous-ness. } We are marching, marching, marching, marching,
 vic-tor's palm we gain at last.



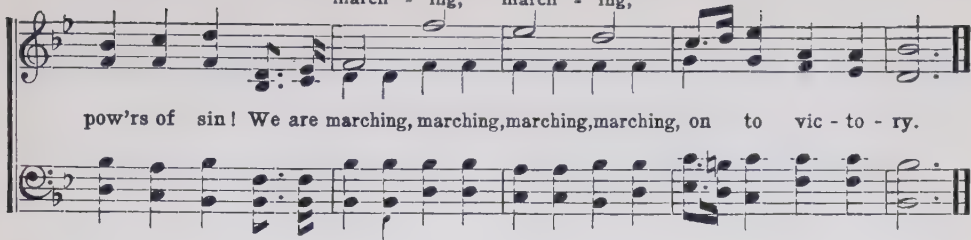
march-ing, march-ing,
 on to vic-to-ry,..... We are marching, marching, marching, marching on to vic-to-
 vic-to-ry,



ry, By our Cap-tain led, we are sure to win, In the fight for right 'gainst the

MARCHING TO VICTORY.

march - ing, march - ing,



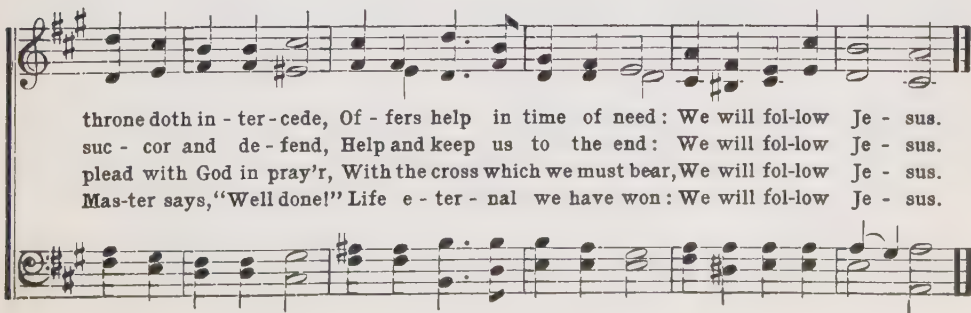
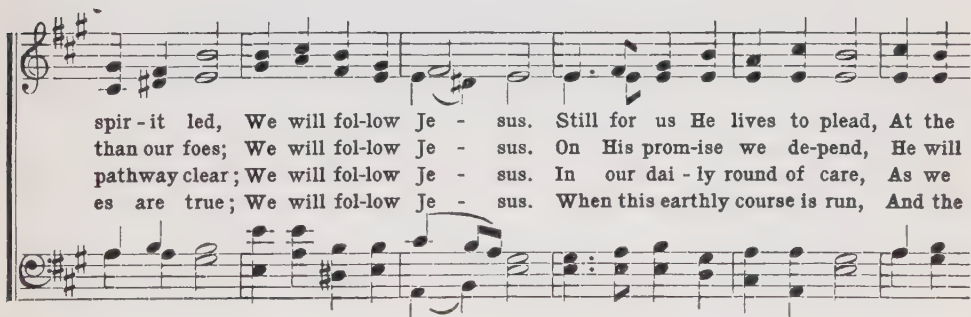
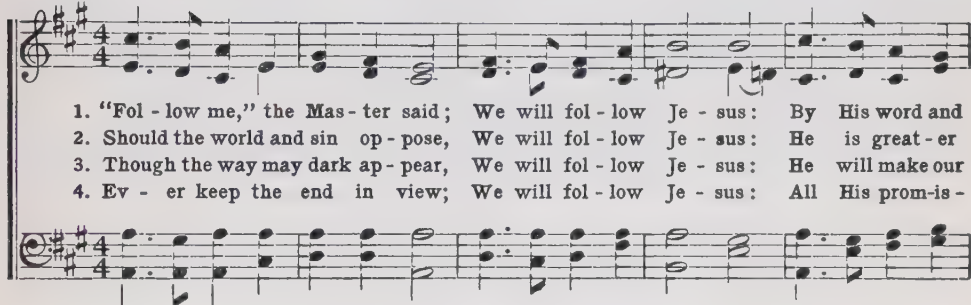
FOLLOW ME, THE MASTER SAID.

202

ANON.

(BRACHLEY.)

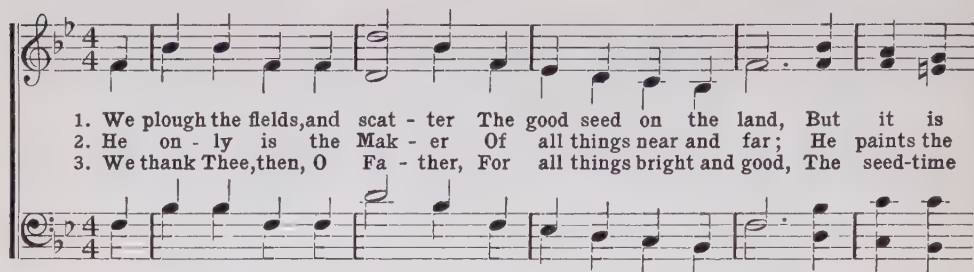
ARTHUR COTTMAN.



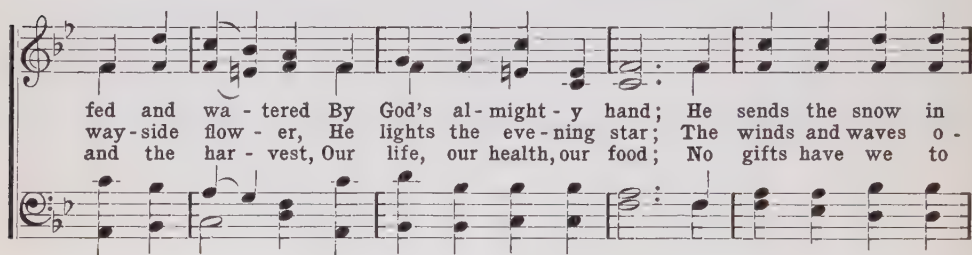
203 WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS, AND SCATTER.

MATTHIAS CLAUDIUS,

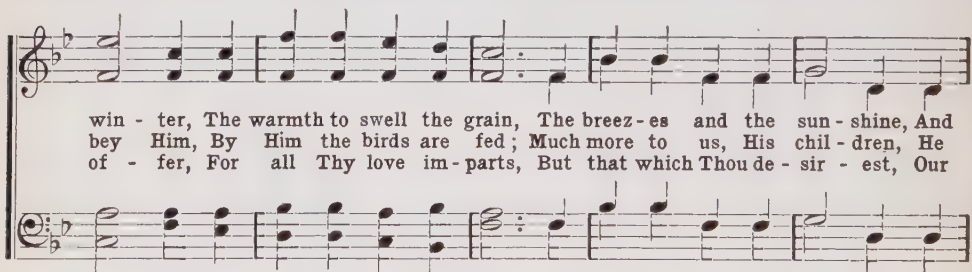
JOHANN A. P. SCHULTZ.



1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time



fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in
 way - side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and waves o -
 and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; No gifts have we to

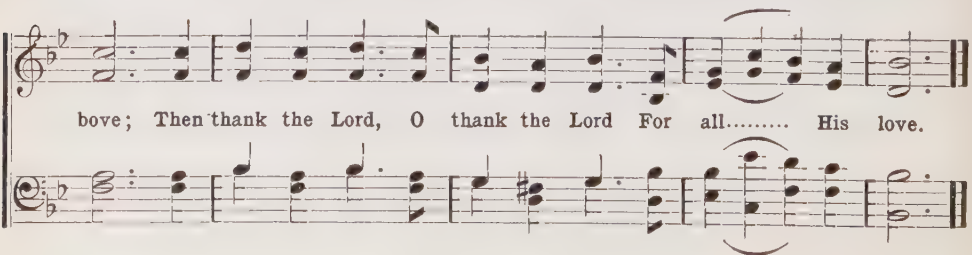


win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine, And
 bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren, He
 of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts, But that which Thou de - sir - est, Our

REFRAIN.



soft re - fresh - ing rain. }
 gives our dai - ly bread. } All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n a -
 hum - ble, thankful hearts. }



bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all..... His love.

I AM THINE, O LORD.

204

FANNY CROSBY.

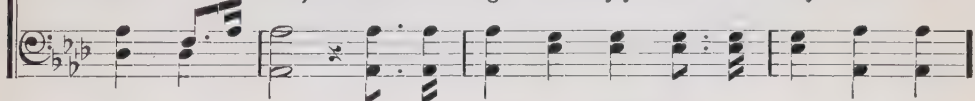
W. H. DOANE.



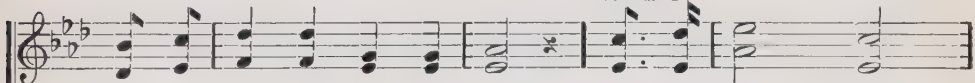
1. I am Thine, O Lord; I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the



love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
 throne I spend; When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 nar - row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach



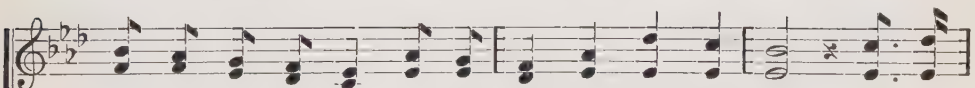
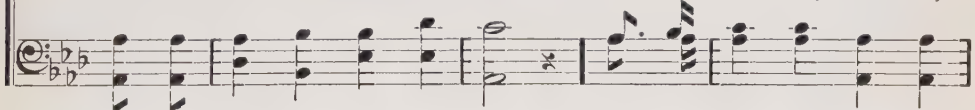
REFRAIN.



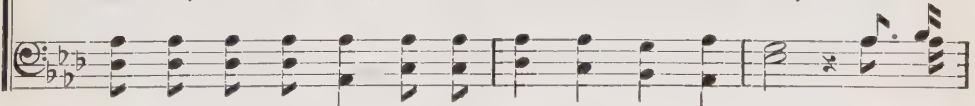
And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
 And my will be lost in Thine. }
 I com - mune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with Thee.

Draw me near - er,

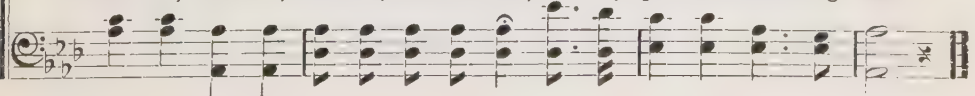
near - er, near - er,



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died, Draw me



near - er, near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious bleed - ing side.

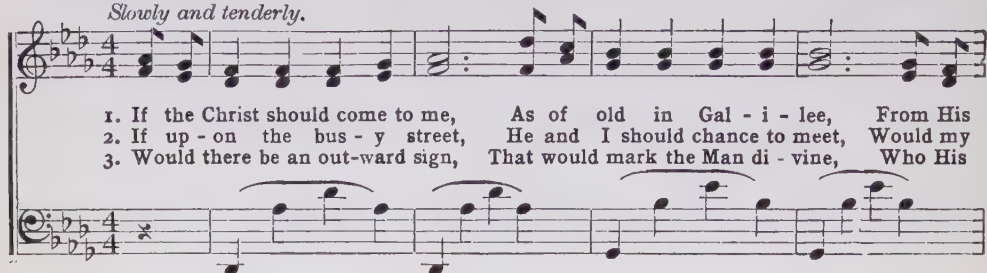


IF CHRIST SHOULD COME.

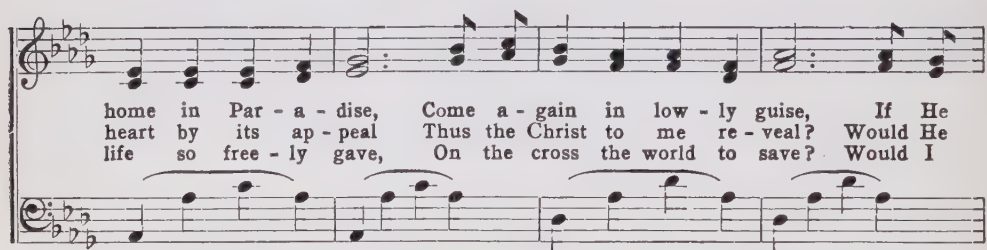
REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER.

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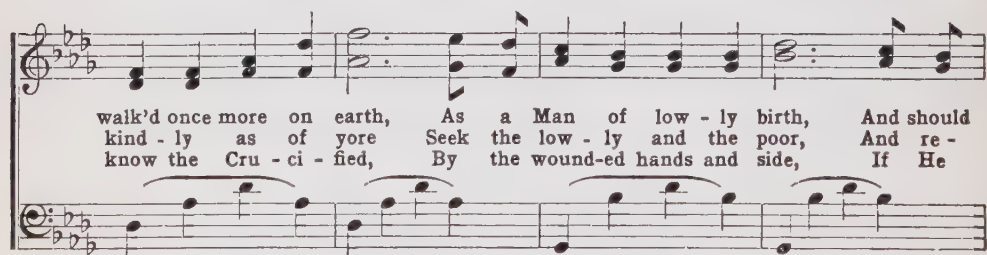
I. M. MEREDITH.

Slowly and tenderly.


1. If the Christ should come to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee, From His
2. If up - on the bus - y street, He and I should chance to meet, Would my
3. Would there be an out-ward sign, That would mark the Man di - vine, Who His



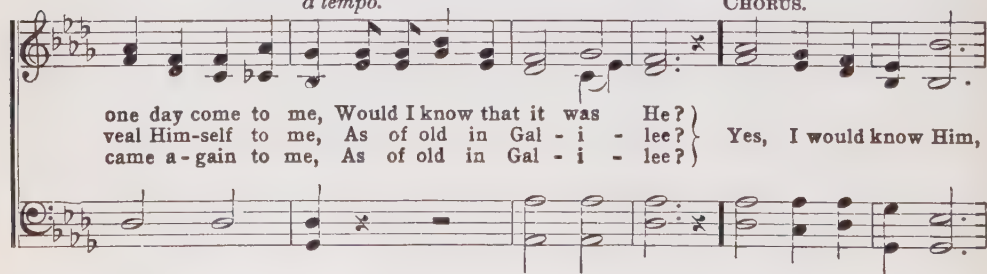
home in Par - a - dise, Come a - gain in low - ly guise, If He
heart by its ap - peal Thus the Christ to me re - veal? Would He
life so free - ly gave, On the cross the world to save? Would I



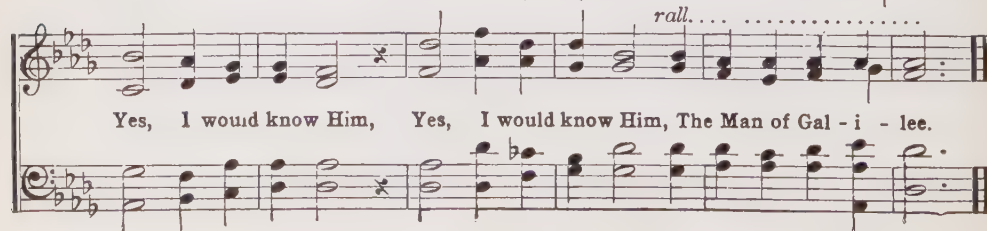
walk'd once more on earth, As a Man of low - ly birth, And should
kind - ly as of yore Seek the low - ly and the poor, And re -
know the Cru - ci - fied, By the wound-ed hands and side, If He

a tempo.

CHORUS.



one day come to me, Would I know that it was He?
veal Him-self to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?
came a - gain to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee? } Yes, I would know Him,



Yes, I would know Him, Yes, I would know Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

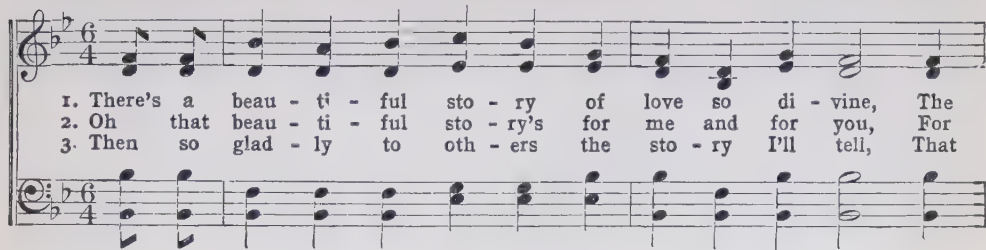
BEAUTIFUL STORY OF LOVE.

206

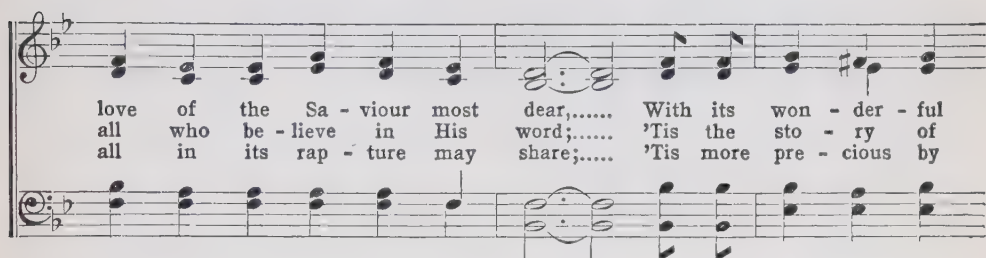
MABEL J. ROSEMON.

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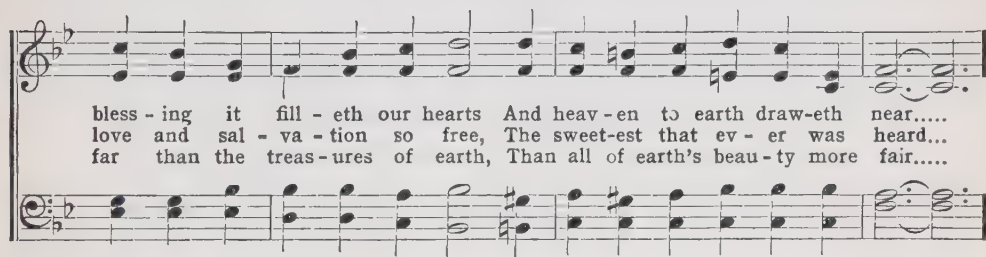
CLINTON D. LOWDEN.



1. There's a beau - ti - ful sto - ry of love so di - vine, The
2. Oh that beau - ti - ful sto - ry's for me and for you, For
3. Then so glad - ly to oth - ers the sto - ry I'll tell, That

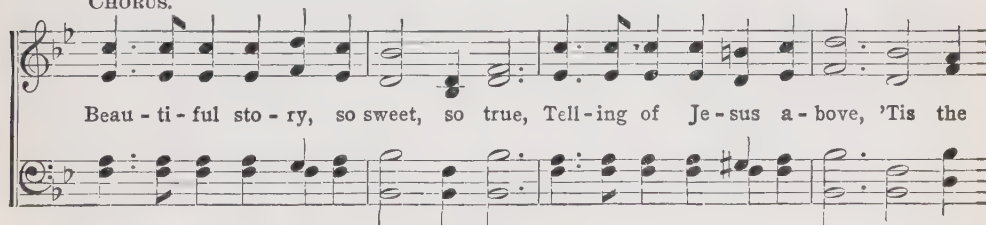


love of the Sa - viour most dear,..... With its won - der - ful
all who be - lieve in His word;..... 'Tis the sto - ry of
all in its rap - ture may share;..... 'Tis more pre - cious by

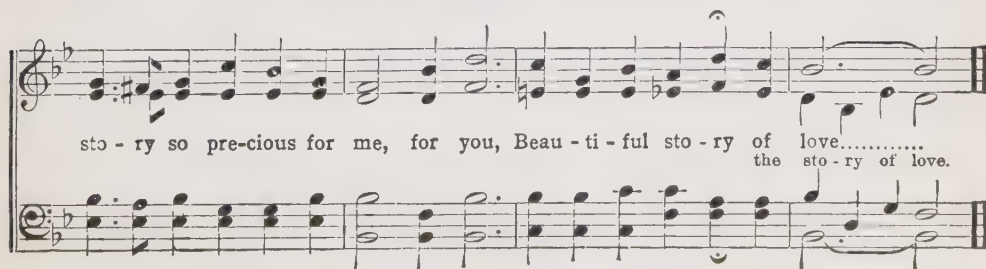


bless - ing it fill - eth our hearts And heav - en to earth draw - eth near....
love and sal - va - tion so free, The sweet - est that ev - er was heard...
far than the treas - ures of earth, Than all of earth's beau - ty more fair....

CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful sto - ry, so sweet, so true, Tell - ing of Je - sus a - bove, 'Tis the



sto - ry so pre - cious for me, for you, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of love.....
the sto - ry of love.


WE WILL.


JOSEPH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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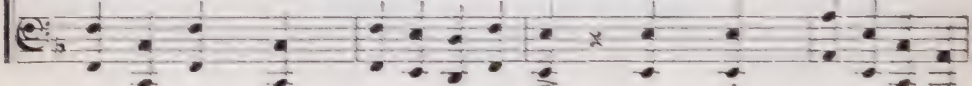
I. M. MEREDITH.

March tempo marcato.


- 
1. Great and man - y are the chan - ces Placed to - day with - in our reach,
2. We can teach what He has taught us, Say what He to us has said,
3. If we will, we can make read - y His blest King - dom here be - low,



As each shin - ing hour ad - vanc - es What a les - son it can teach;
Share the blessings He has brought us, Point the light that leads a - head;
If we keep our pur - pose stead - y, If un - falt - er - ing we go;



Let us try to be the shar - ers In God's bless - ed work di - vine,
By our acts and deeds we show Him To the eyes that sin makes blind,
Noth - ing but weak wills can make us Leave the work He bids us do,



Let us be His stand - ard bear - ers, March - ing un - der His own sign.
They through us may learn to know Him, Thus the way of life they'll find.
May temp - ta - tion nev - er shake us! Keep the faith our whole lives through.

Chorus.

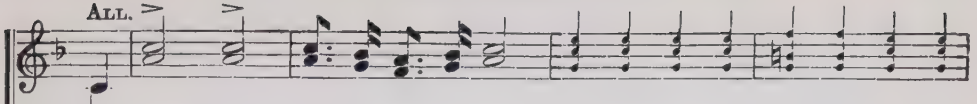


We'll give Him all that we can give, — Give Him time and strength and youth,
MALE VOICES.



WE WILL.

ALL.

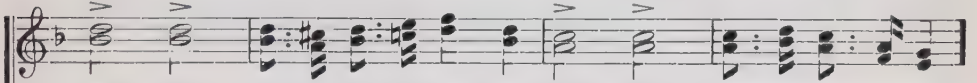


We'll serve Him ev - er while we live,— Serve with patience, glad-ness, truth,

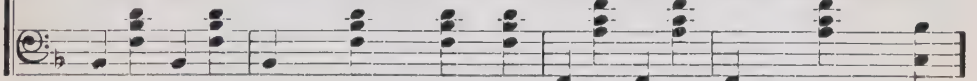
MALE VOICES.



GIRLS.



Trust Him, all a - long the way, And praise Him, more and more each day,



ALL.



We'll love Him,— bet - ter, bet - ter still, We will, we will!



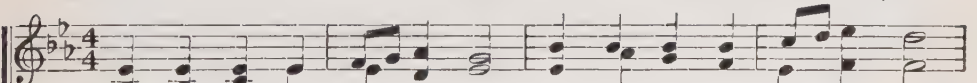
FATHER, LEAD ME DAY BY DAY.

208

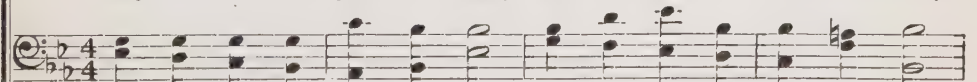
JOHN P. HOPPS.

(POMEN.)

GEORGE S. STRATTNER, 1891.



1. Fa - ther, lead me day by day, Ev - er in Thine own sweet way;
2. When in dan - ger, make me brave— Make me know that Thou canst save;
3. When I'm tempt - ed to do wrong, Make me stead - fast, wise and strong;
4. May I do the good I know, Serv - ing glad - ly here be - low;



Teach me to be pure and true, Show me what I ought to do.
 Keep me safe by Thy dear side, Let me in Thy love a - bide.
 And when all a - lone I stand, Shield me with Thy might - y hand.
 Then, at last, go home to Thee, Ev - er - more Thine own to be.



PRAISE HIM! PRAISE HIM!

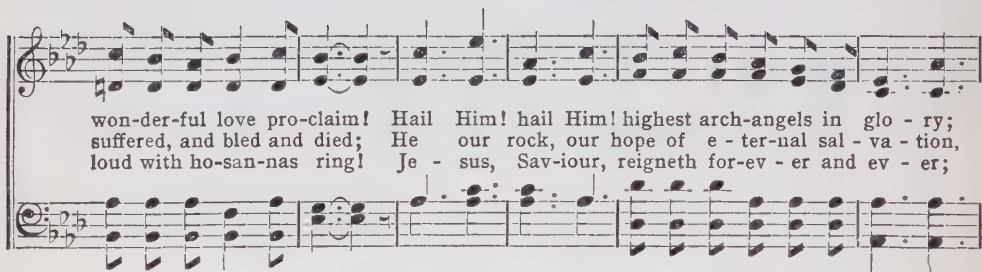
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FANNY J. CROSBY.

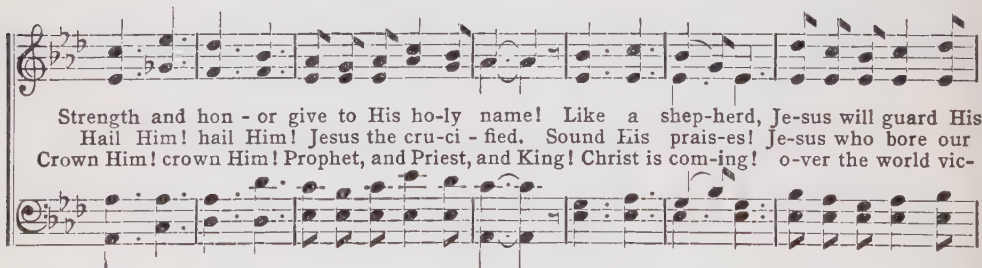
CHESTER G. ALLEN.




1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His
 2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He
 3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n - ly por - tals,



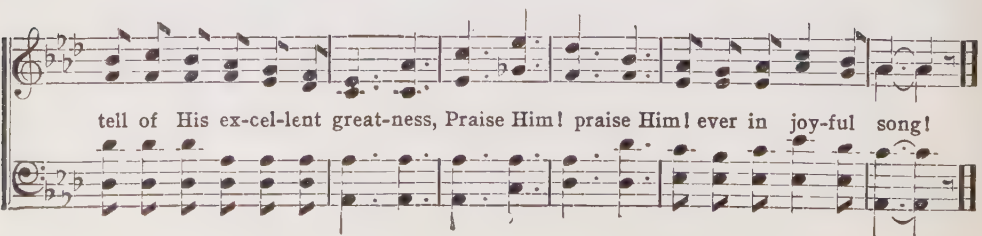
won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo - ry;
 suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal - va - tion,
 loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er;



Strength and hon - or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His
 Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who bore our
 Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-



chil - dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him!
 sor - rows, Love un-bound-ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!
 to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long; Praise Him! praise Him!



tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joy-ful song!

GOD IS GOOD.

210

From what proved to be his dying bed, Senator Ralston of Indiana wrote messages to his friends, saying "God is good, and I am His child."

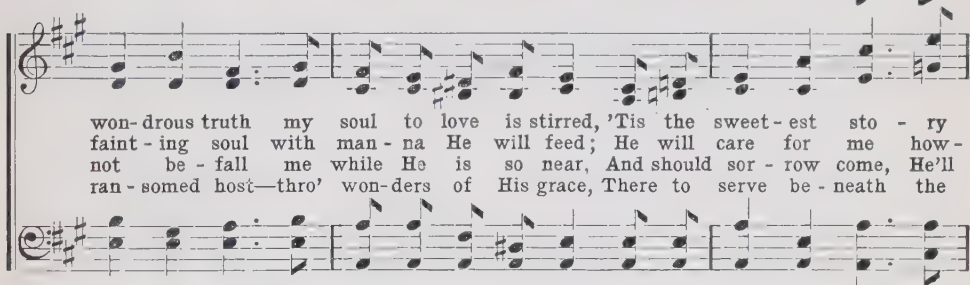
G. C. T.

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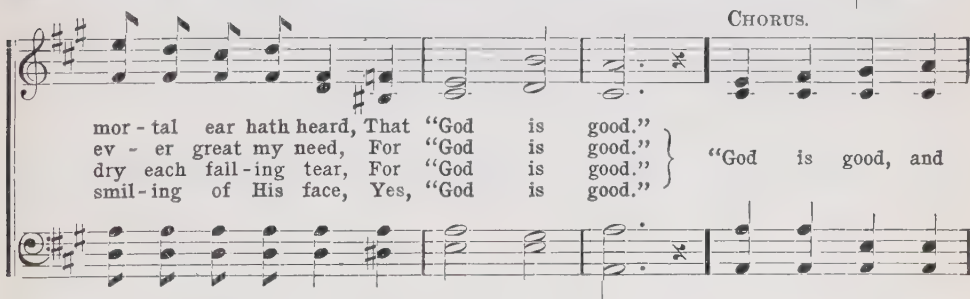
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



1. I'm a child of God—I read it in His word, With this
2. Thro' each shad-owed vale He will my foot-steps lead, And my
3. I will trust His love and nev-er, nev-er fear, Harm can-
4. In the bet-ter land I'll some day take my place, With the

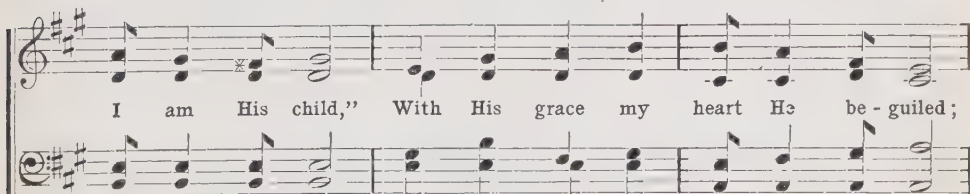


won-drous truth my soul to love is stirred, 'Tis the sweet-est sto-ry
faint-ing soul with man-na He will feed; He will care for me how-
not be-fall me while He is so near, And should sor-row come, He'll
ran-somed host-thro' won-ders of His grace, There to serve be-neath the

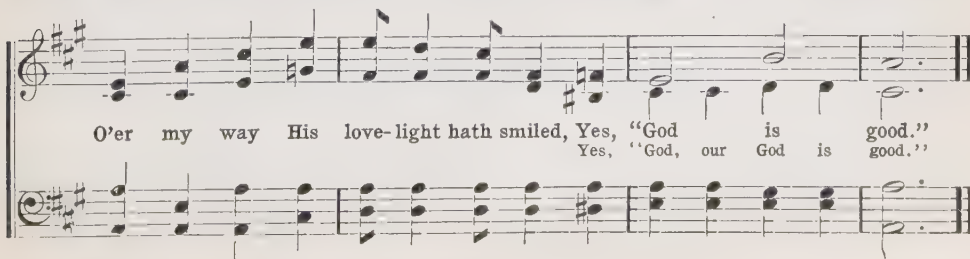


CHORUS.

mor-tal ear hath heard, That "God is good."
ev-er great my need, For "God is good."
dry each fall-ing tear, For "God is good."
smil-ing of His face, Yes, "God is good." } "God is good, and



I am His child," With His grace my heart He be-guiled;



O'er my way His love-light hath smiled, Yes, "God is good,"
Yes, "God, our God is good."

THE SUNSHINE SONG.

W. T. G. BERRIMAN.

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ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I love the gold - en sun-shine, For thus it seems to me, That in each
2. I love to see the spar-kle, Of dew-drops on the flow'rs, For then my
3. I love the fra-grant morning, When all is glad and bright, 'Tis then I
4. I love the stars that twink-le, I watch the clus-ters glow, God gave them
5. And when the dark-ness gath-ers, And earth is hushed to rest, I lay me

Chorus.

tin - y sun-beam The hand of God I see.
tho'ts turn heav'nward, From whence come fresh'ning show'rs.
talk with Je - sus, For He is my de - light.
each their lus-tre, He bids them come and go.
down in safe - ty, On Je - sus' lov - ing breast.

Beau-ti - ful gold - en

sun-shine, Spar-kle of dew on the flow'rs, Twinkle of stars in the sky's great dome,

THE SUNSHINE SONG.

Vigils thro' night's dark hours; Beau-ti-ful gold-en sunshine, One of God's gifts full and

ad lib.

free, Beau-ti-ful gold - en sun-shine, God's gift to you and me.

SUN OF MY SOUL.

212

REV. JOHN KEEBLE.

(HURSLEY. L. M.)

WILLIAM H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul! Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes!
 Be my last thought - how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast!
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our-selves in heav'n a - bove.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

In brisk tempo.

1. When a shad-ow lies a - cross the way, Faith will make it clear, When the
 2. When a ques-tion comes to vex the soul, Faith will make it clear, When the
 3. Let the dark-ness drift a - cross the sky, Faith will make it clear, Let the

gloom of doubt obscures the day, Faith will make it clear; And a light shall dawn be -
 road seems barr'd before our goal, Faith will make it clear; If we on - ly trust the
 vex-ing tide of life go by, Faith will make it clear; To the one who trusts God's

fore our eyes, Clouds shall drift a-part, And His glo - ry, like a Star, shall rise With-
 Word di - vine, On - ly look a - bove, We shall sure - ly see His presence shine, And
 prom-ise true, Ev - 'ry day is fair, He has strength and courage, fine and new, To

Chorus.**SOP. & ALTO
ONLY.**

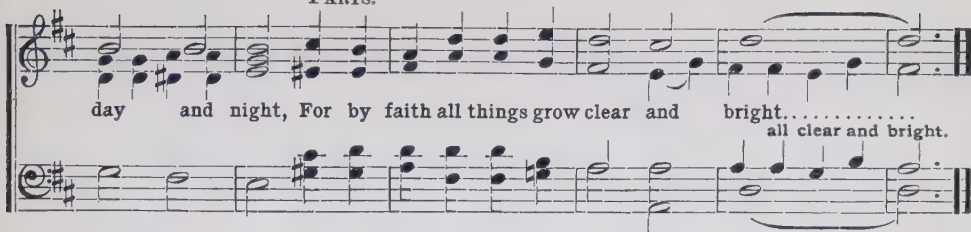
in the heart. }
 know His love. } Keep faith's bea-con shining, full of light, Like a
 do and dare. }

ALL VOICES.

Star that shines a-bove, Like a sig-nal lamp of love; O keep that ray of promise shining,

FAITH WILL MAKE IT CLEAR.

PARTS.



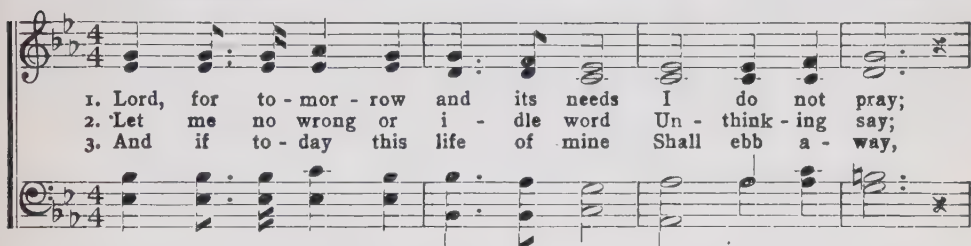
day and night, For by faith all things grow clear and bright.....
all clear and bright.

LORD, FOR TOMORROW AND ITS NEEDS. 214

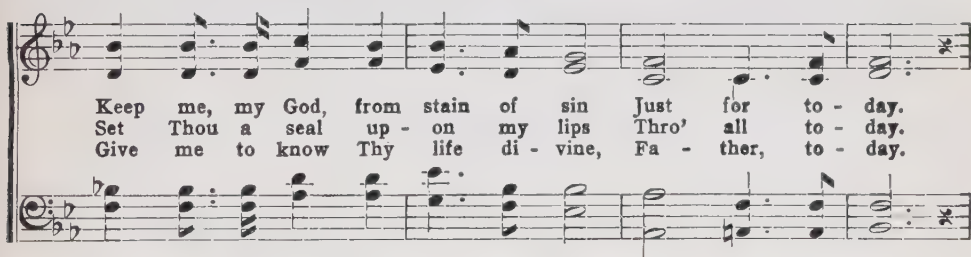
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CANON E. R. WILBERFORCE.

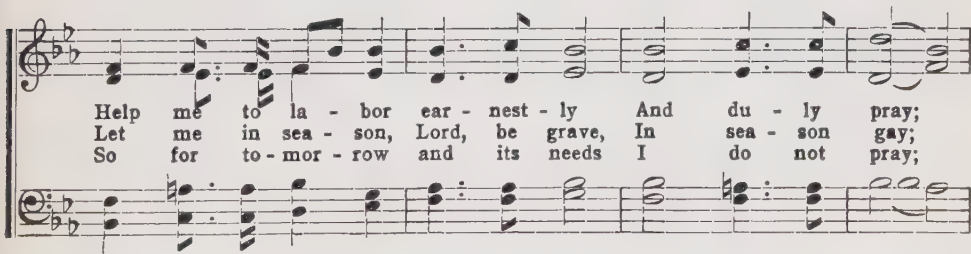
HORATIO R. PALMER.



1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
3. And if to-day this life of mine Shall ebb a-way,



Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.
Set Thou a seal up-on my lips Thro' all to-day.
Give me to know Thy life di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day.



Help me to la-bor ear-nest-ly And du-ly pray;
Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay;
So for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;



Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to-day.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side, }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land. }

2. { Ev - er - pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend, }

3. { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear. }

{ When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }

{ Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there; }

D.C.—Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."

Wear - y souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice.
 When the storms are ra - ging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hope give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;

SIR J. BOWRING.

RATHBUN.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing, Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lol it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance stream - ing Adds more lust - re to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

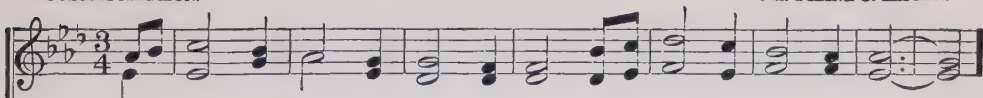
WHEN ALL THY MERCIES.

217

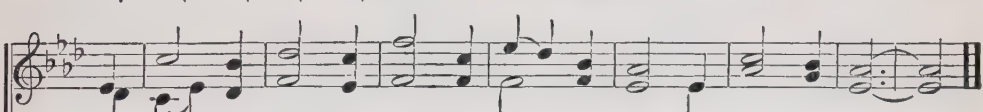
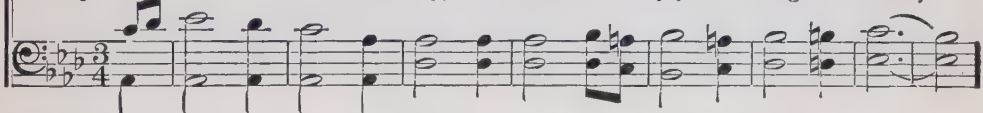
JOSEPH ADDISON.

MANOAH.

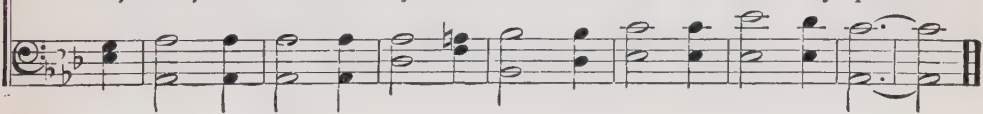
FR. FRANZ J. HAYDN.



1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God! My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num - bered com - forts, to my soul, Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When, in the slip - pery paths of youth, With heed - less steps, I ran,
4. Thro' ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life, Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;
5. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to Thee A joy - ful song I'll raise;



Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
 Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From Whom those com - forts flowed.
 Thine arm, un - seen, con - veyed me safe, And led me up to man.
 And af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.
 For, oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise!



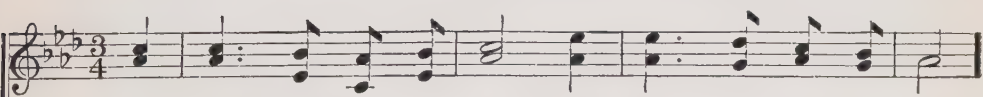
ARISE, YE SAINTS, ARISE.

218

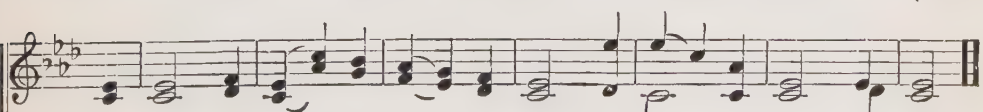
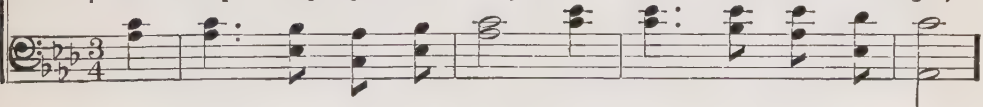
THOMAS KELLY.

AHIRA.

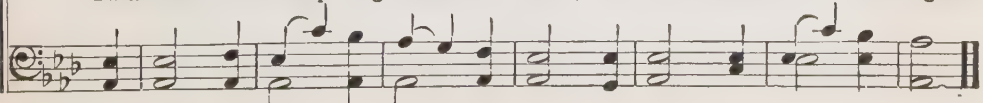
HENRY W. GREATORIX.



1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our Lead - er is;
2. We fol - low Thee, our Guide, Our Sa - viour, and our King;
3. We soon shall see the day When all our toil shall cease;
4. This hope sup - ports us here; It makes our burd - ens light;



The foe be - fore His ban - ner flies And vic - to - ry is His.
 We fol - low Thee, thro' grace sup - plied From heaven's e - ter - nal spring.
 When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
 'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight.



219 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER.

(GREEN HILL. C. M.)

ALBERT L. HALL.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall;
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for-giv'n, He died to make us good,
 4. There was no oth-er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
 5. Oh, dear-ly, dear-ly has He loved, And we must love Him, too,

Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.
 He on-ly could un-lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in.
 And trust in His re-deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

220 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

MARY ANN LATHBURY.

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WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
 3. Thou art the bread of life, O Lord, to me, Thy ho-ly
 4. O send Thy spir-it, Lord, Now un-to me, That He may

break the loaves Be-side the sea; Be-yond the sa-cred page
 bless the bread By Gal-i-lee; Then shall all bond-age cease,
 Word the truth That sav-eth me, Give me to eat and live,
 touch my eyes, And make me see; Show me the truth con-cealed

BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
 With Thee a - bove; Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
 With - in Thy word, And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.

LOVE THYSELF LAST.

221

ANONYMOUS.

(LANHERNE. 11, 10, 11, 10.)

HENRY HAYMAN.

1. Love thy - self last. Look near, be - hold thy du - ty To those who
 2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag - gers
 3. Love thy - self last. The vast - ness - es a - bove thee Are filled with
 4. Love thy - self last; And thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to

walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle
 'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him
 spir - it forc - es, strong and pure; And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful
 hear, to know and un - der - stand. The mes - sage of the stars, lo,

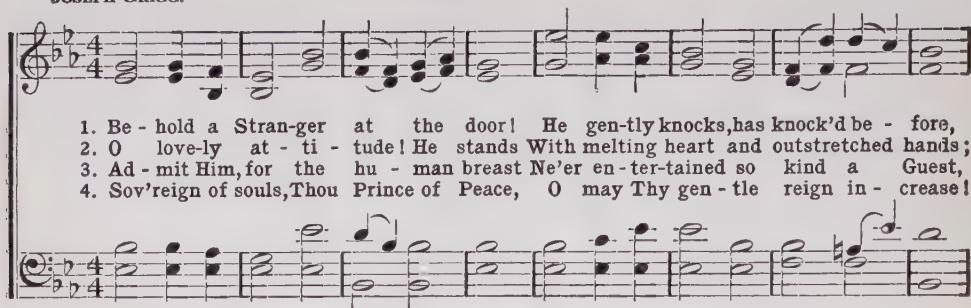
acts of beau - ty, And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
 out of dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
 friends shall love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers and en - dure.
 thou shalt hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand.

222 BEHOLD A STRANGER AT THE DOOR.

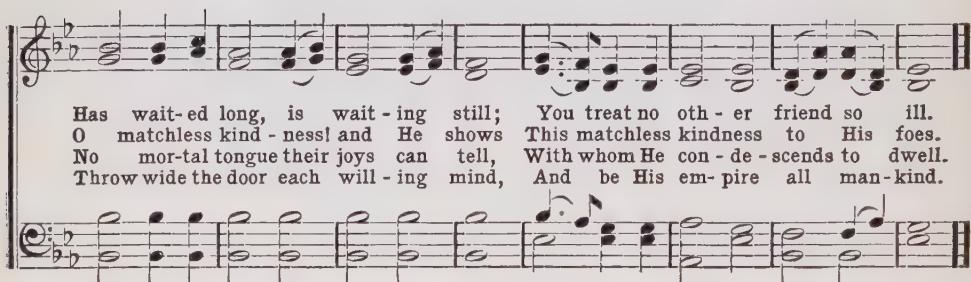
JOSEPH GRIGG.

(BERA. L. M.)

JOHN E. GOULD.



1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen - tly knocks, has knock'd be - fore,
 2. O love - ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and outstretched hands;
 3. Ad - mit Him, for the hu - man breast Ne'er en - ter - tained so kind a Guest,
 4. Sov'reign of souls, Thou Prince of Peace, O may Thy gen - tle reign in - crease!



Has wait - ed long, is wait - ing still; You treat no oth - er friend so ill.
 O matchless kind - ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
 No mor - tal tongue their joys can tell, With whom He con - de - scends to dwell.
 Throw wide the door each will - ing mind, And be His em - pire all man - kind.

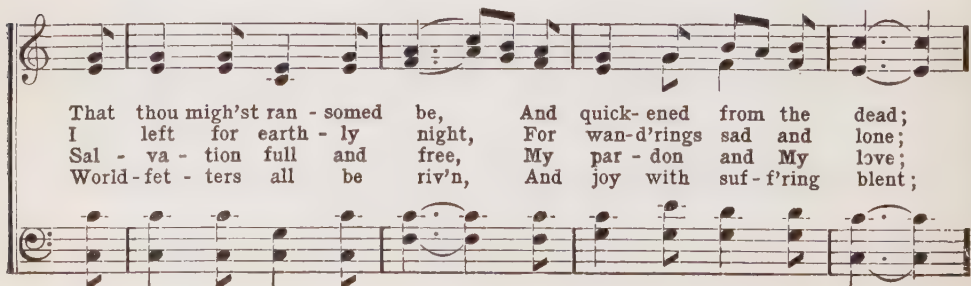
223 I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS.

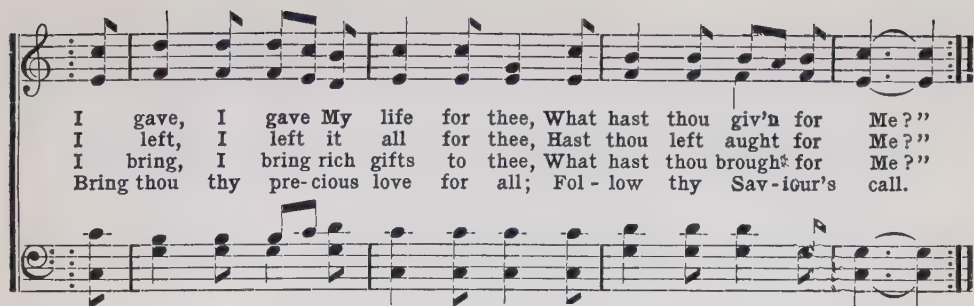


1. "I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. "My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
 3. "And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,
 4. O let thy life be giv'n, Thy years for Him be spent;



That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;
 World - fet - ters all be riv'n, And joy with suf - f'ring blent;

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.



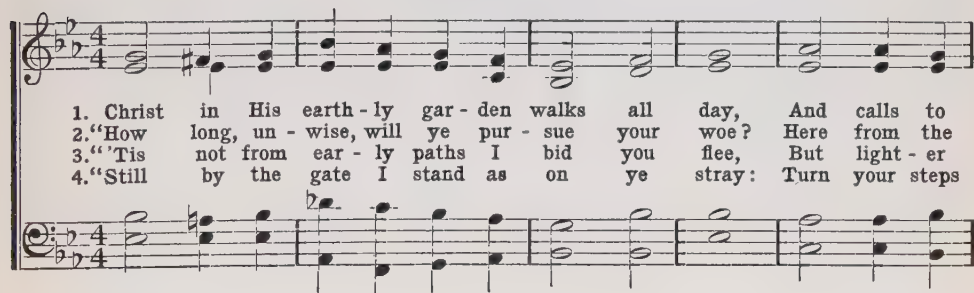
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?"
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?"
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought for Me?"
 Bring thou thy pre-cious love for all; Fol-low thy Sav-our's call.

CHRIST IN HIS EARTHLY GARDEN. 224

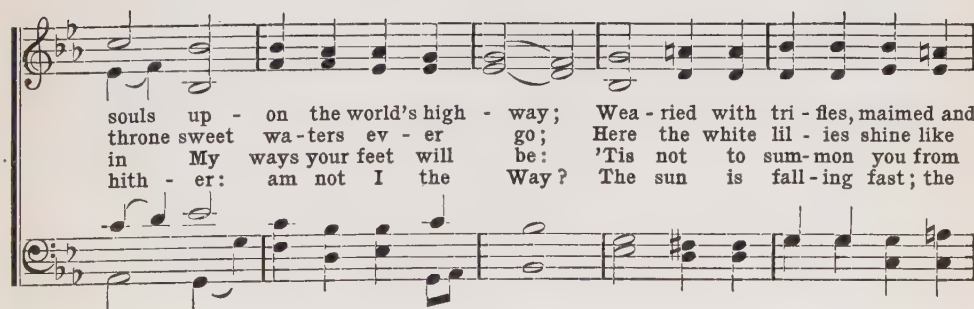
(KENSINGTON. 108. 41.)

FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE.

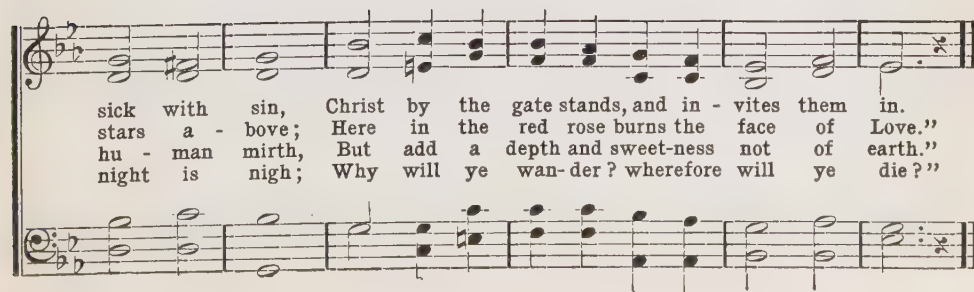
WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN.



1. Christ in His earth-ly gar-den walks all day, And calls to
 2. "How long, un-wise, will ye pur-sue your woe? Here from the
 3. "'Tis not from ear-ly paths I bid you flee, But light-er
 4. "Still by the gate I stand as on ye stray: Turn your steps



souls up-on the world's high-way; Wea-ried with tri-fles, maimed and
 throne sweet wa-ters ev-er go; Here the white lil-ies shine like
 in My ways your feet will be: 'Tis not to sum-mon you from
 hith-er: am not I the Way? The sun is fall-ing fast; the

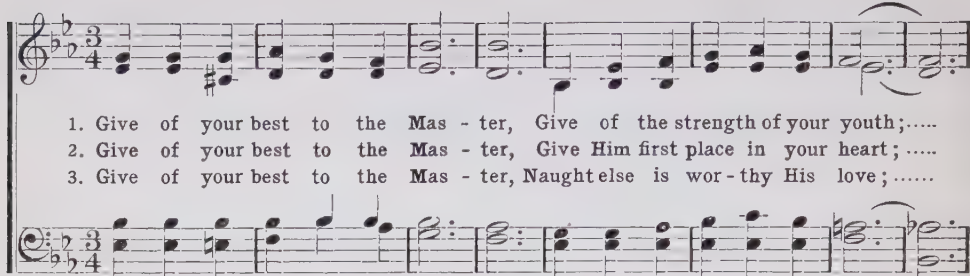


sick with sin, Christ by the gate stands, and in-vites them in.
 stars a-bove; Here in the red rose burns the face of Love."
 hu-man mirth, But add a depth and sweet-ness not of earth."
 night is nigh; Why will ye wan-der? wherefore will ye die?"

225 GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER.

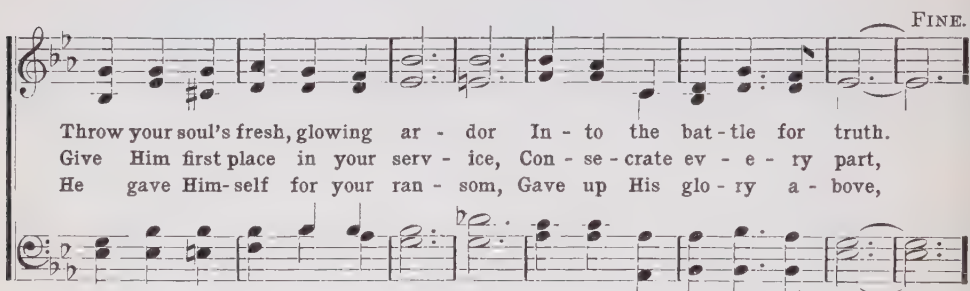
H. B. G.

MRS. CHAS. BARNARD. HAR. BY I. H. M.



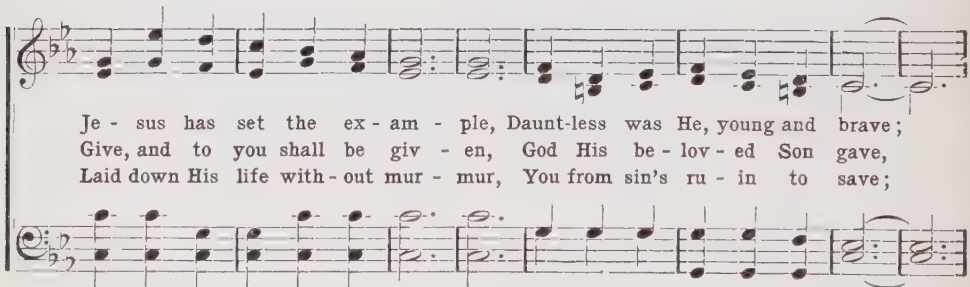
1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give of the strength of your youth;....
 2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give Him first place in your heart;....
 3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is wor - thy His love;.....

REF.—Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give of the strength of your youth;...

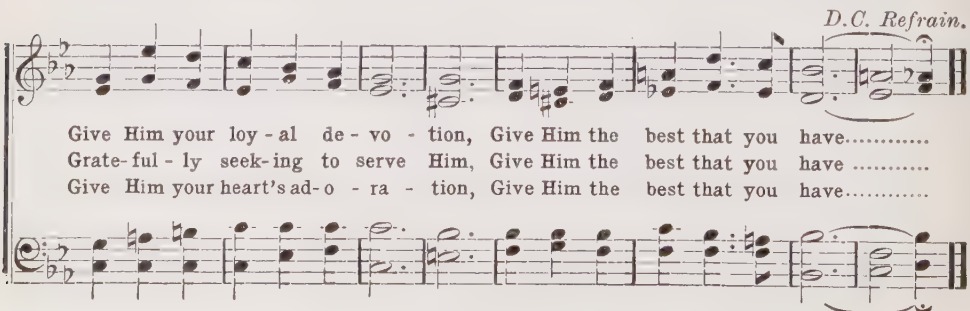


Throw your soul's fresh, glowing ar - dor In - to the bat - tle for truth.
 Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - e - ry part,
 He gave Him - self for your ran - som, Gave up His glo - ry a - bove,

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.



Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple, Daunt - less was He, young and brave;
 Give, and to you shall be giv - en, God His be - lov - ed Son gave,
 Laid down His life with - out mur - mur, You from sin's ru - in to save;



D.C. Refrain.
 Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
 Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have
 Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

FLING WIDE THE GATES.

226

C. S. K.

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C. S. KAUFFMAN.

1. Fling wide the gates, O Je-ru - sa-lem, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, to the
 2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sinful heart, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, let Him
 3. Fling wide the gates to the royal call, Bid Him enter while you may; Fling wide the gates, give Him

King of kings, Open wide and bid Him en-ter in; Fling wide the gates, O Je-ru - sa-lem,
 not de-part, Open wide and bid Him en-ter in; Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still,
 welcome, all, As He waits admission there to-day; Fling wide the gates, let Him en-ter in,

To the King in all His glo-ry Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
 Waiting in His king-ly splen-dor, Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
 He will sup with you for - ev - er; Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
 King of glo-ry in.

CHORUS.

Fling..... wide the gates,..... Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
 Fling wide the gates, fling wide the gates,

King of glo - ry in, And let the King come in, And let the King come in.
 King of glo-ry in, King of glo-ry in.

DARE TO BE BRAVE.

W. J. ROOPER.

DUNCAN HUME. HAR. BY I. H. M.

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the Lord is with you;
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa-ther, He watch-es o'er you;
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour-age to car-ry you thro';

Fight with sin brave-ly, fight and be strong, Christ is your Captain, fear only what's wrong.
 He knows your tri-als; when your heart quails, Call Him to res-cue, His grace nev-er fails.
 Try to help oth-ers, ev-er be kind, Let the oppressed a strong friend in you find.

REFRAIN.

Fight then, good sol-diers, Fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap-tain, Mighty to save.

228 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES.

(LAUDES DOMINI. 68. 61.)

TR. E. CASWALL.

J. BARNEY.

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries May Je-sus Christ be praised!
 2. When'er the sweet church bell, Peals o-ver hill and dell, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
 3. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we say, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
 4. In heav'n's e-ter-nal bliss, The loveliest strain is this, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine, May Je-sus Christ be praised!

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES.

A - like at work and pray'r, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 O hark to what it sings, As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 The pow'rs of darkness fear, When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Let earth, and sea, and sky From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 Be this th'e - ter - nal song Thro' a - ges all a - long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

O BROTHER MAN, FOLD TO THY HEART. 229

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

JOHN B. DYKES

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth - er; Where pit - y
 2. For He whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken, The ho - lier
 3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple of Him whose

dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to
 wor - ship which He deigns to bless Re - stores the lost, and binds the
 ho - ly work was "do - ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our

love each oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a pray'r.
 spir - it bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
 Fa - ther's tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.

SHEPHERD OF TENDER YOUTH.

(KIRBY BEDON. 5, 5, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4.)

CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, 200. A. D.
TR. BY HENRY M. DEXTER, 1846.

E. BUNNELL.

1. Shepherd of ten-der youth, Guid-ing in love and truth Thro' de-vi-ous ways; Christ, our tri-
 2. Thou art our Ho-ly Lord, The all-sub-du-ing Word, Heal-er of strife; Thou didst Thy-
 3. Ev - er be Thou our Guide, Our Shepherd and our Pride, Our Staff and Song: Je-sus, Thou

um-phant King, We come Thy name to sing, And here our children bring, To sound Thy praise!
 self a - base, That from sin's deep disgrace, Thou mightest save our race, And give us life.
 Christ of God, By Thy enduring word, Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS.

(MENDEBRAS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

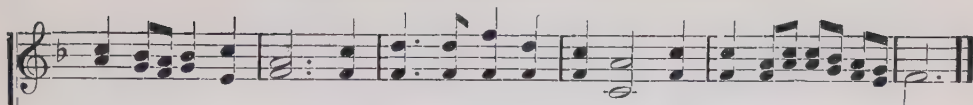
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH.

ARR BY LOWELL MASON.

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and
 2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal -
 3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'nly manna falls; To ho - ly con - vo -
 4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing, From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re -

sad - ness Most beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and low - ly, Bend -
 va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The
 ca - tions, The sil - ver trum - pet calls, Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With
 main - ing To spir - its of the blest; To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS.



ing be-fore the throne, Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
Spir - it sent from heav'n; And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
pure and radiant beams, And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul re - fresh - ing streams.
Fa - ther and to Son; The church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.



THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION.

232

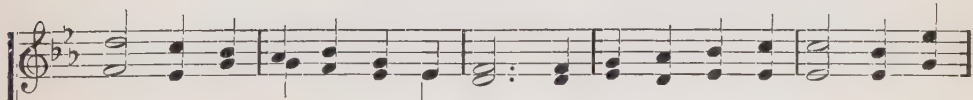
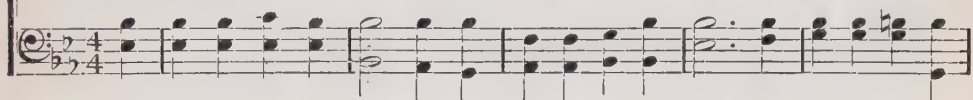
S. J. STONE.

(AURELIA. 7s, 6s. D.)

S. S. WESLEY.



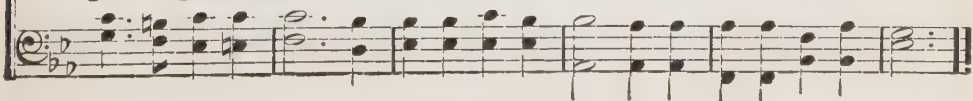
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord; She is His new cre -
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char - ter of sal -
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She waits the con - sum -
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And mystic sweet com -

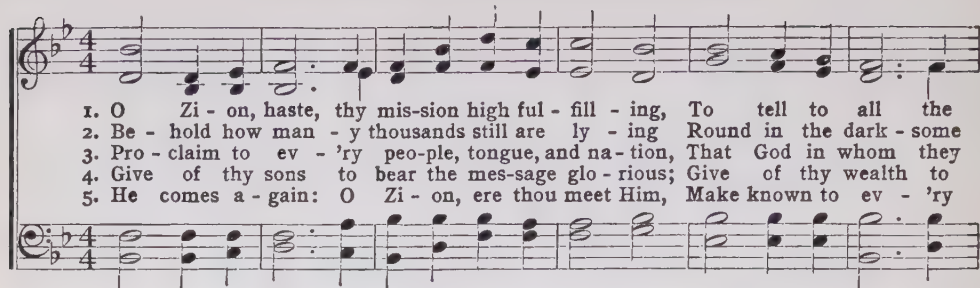


a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heav'n He came and sought her To
va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par -
ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her
mun - ion With those whose rest is won; O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord,

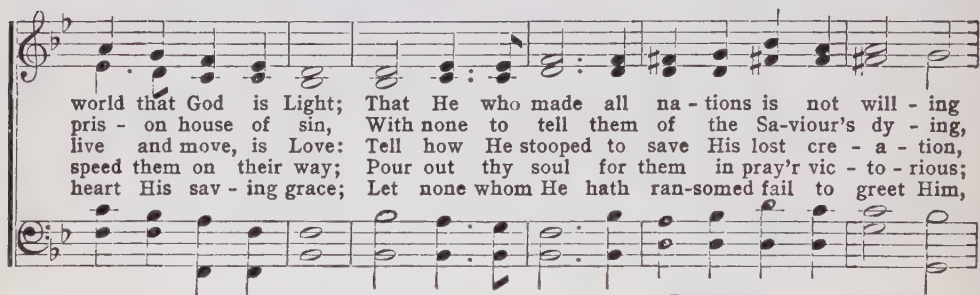


be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
long - ing eyes are blest, And the great church vic - torious Shall be the church at rest.
give us grace, that we, Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.



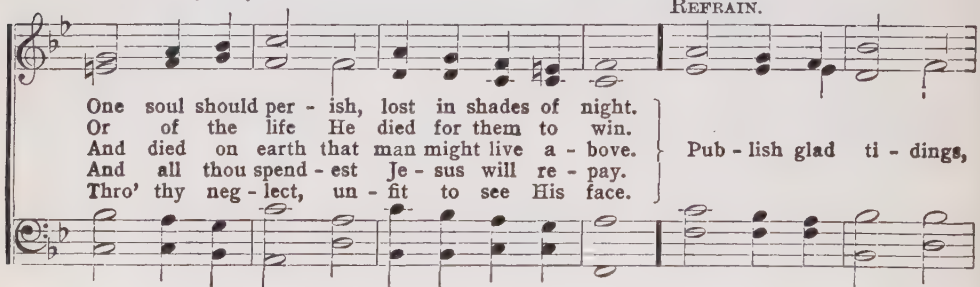


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Round in the dark - some
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion, That God in whom they
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
 5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry

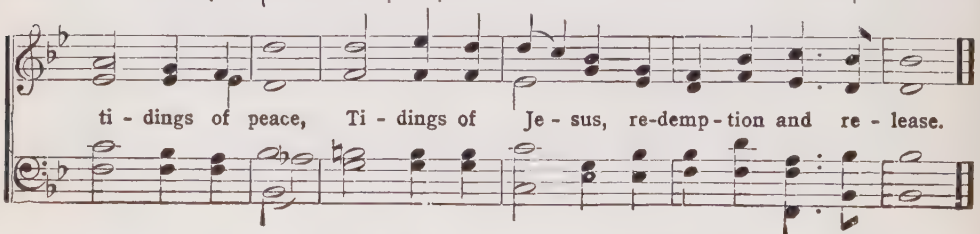


world that God is Light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 pris - on house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sa-viour's dy - ing,
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion;
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
 heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him,

REFRAIN.



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face. } Pub - lish glad ti - dings,



ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease.

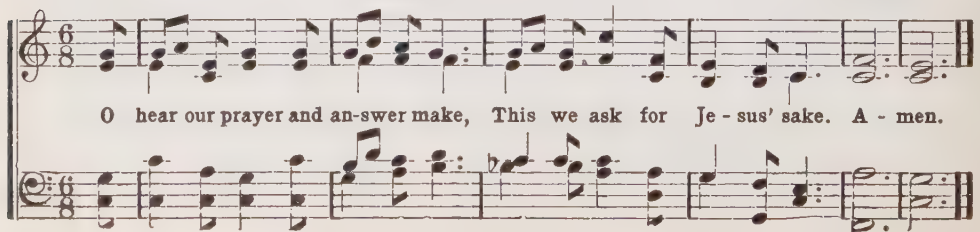
O HEAR OUR PRAYER.

(RESPONSE.)

I. H. M.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

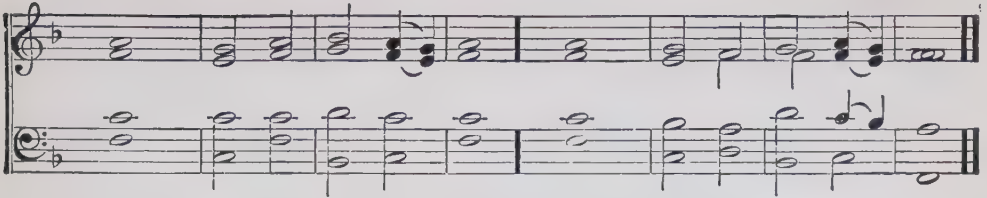


O hear our prayer and an-swer make, This we ask for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

235

GREGORIAN.

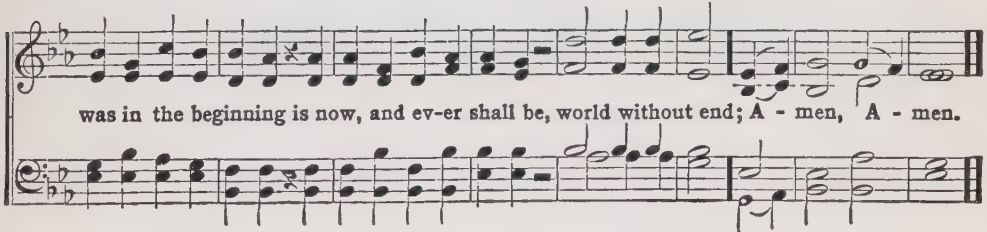
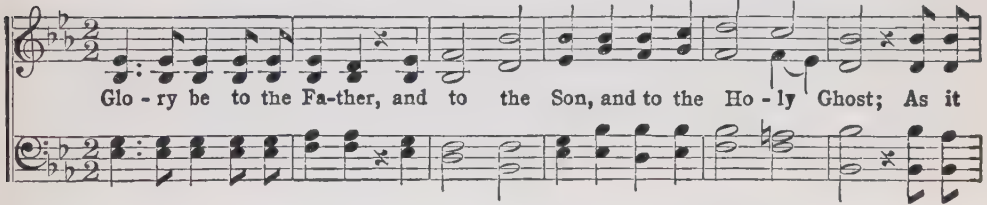


1. Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | name. ||
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our— | daily | bread. ||
And forgive us our debts, as | we for - | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil: |
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever. | A - | men.

GLORIA PATRI.

236

HENRY W. GREATORIX.



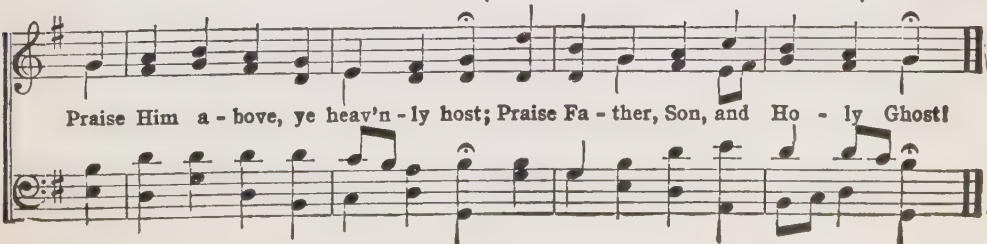
OLD HUNDRED.

237

THOMAS KEN.

L. M.

GUILLAUME FRANC.



GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

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W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up -
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con -
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
 hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
 found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
 o'er you, Smite death's threat - 'ning wave be - fore you,

CHORUS.
 God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we
 Till we meet, till we

meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we
 meet, a - gain, Till we meet,

meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.
March tempo.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Once a - gain a day we greet,, Dear to one and all; Once a - gain a
2. Once a - gain the an - cient song, Beth'lem's old re - frain, Wings its glo - rious
3. Once a - gain the an - gels bring Down to earth draw near; We can see their

car - ol sweet Sounds its wel - come call, "It is Christ - mas! Christmas!"
way a - long, O - ver hill and plain, "It is Christ - mas! Christmas!"
wings of light, Voic - es we can hear, Say - ing "Christmas! Christmas!"

Hear the glad notes fall.
Peace, good-will shall reign! }
Christ our Lord is here! }

CHORUS. Christ - mas! *Inst.* Christ - mas!

Inst. Hear the hap - py mes - sage ring, Far and wide, good news to bring;

Parts. 2 *rit.*
Glad - ness comes with Christ - mas, With the sto - ry of the new - born King.

THE JOYBELLS ARE RINGING.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Mu - sic now is sound - ing ev - 'ry - where, The joy - bells are ring - ing,
2. "In a low - ly man - ger Christ was born," The joy - bells are ring - ing,
3. Greetings to the King a - wait - ed long The joy - bells are ring - ing,

Songs of peace, good-will, are in the air, The joy - bells are ring - ing.
"Let each heart be glad this hap - py morn," The joy - bells are ring - ing.
All the hap - py world gives back the song, The joy - bells are ring - ing.

CHORUS.

Joy - bells ring - ing— Peal - ing now from

far and near Notes of Christ-mas cheer. Joy - bells ring - ing,

Sweet-ly tell of Je - sus' birth, Peace, good-will to earth.

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WILLIAM MOORE.

1. Wrapped in the si-lence of mid-night, Beth-le-hem town is a sleep,
 2. Earth in its dark-ness and shad-ow, Deep as the black-ness of sin,
 3. Ye who have strayed in-to dark-ness, Wan-dered a-way in the night,

Out on the star-light-ed hill-side, Shep-herds are watch-ing the sheep.
 Wait-ed the prom-ised Re-deem-er, Hoped for His reign to be-gin.
 Turn once a-gain to the Sav-iour, Look to the life-giv-ing light.

CHORUS.

Lo, from a-far..... shines forth a star,..... Blaz-ing with glo-ry

new;..... To-ken and sign,..... sym-bol di-

vine,..... Prom-ise ful-filled, word of our Lord made true.....

CHRISTMAS STARLIGHT.

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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ANTON DVORAK.

ARR. BY I. H. MEREDITH.

*UNISON. *Slowly and with expression.*

REF. O - ver earth the stars are beam-ing, Thru the dusk - y shad - ows gleam-ing,

With a ten - der mes - sage in their light, From their ev - er - last - ing glo - ry

Once a - gain we learn the sto - ry, First pro - claimed that Christ - mas night.

SOP. & ALTO VOICES.

1. An - gels are sing - ing, joy - bells are ring - ing, Just as in a - ges long a - go, When the
2. Still we a - dore Him, still come before Him, Ev - en as Kings in ancient days, And we
3. Christ Child, be near us, lis - ten and hear us, Now as we keep Thy na - tal day, May the

rall. D. C.

King, as a Strang - er, born in a man - ger, Came from highest heaven to His world below.
love Him as dear - ly, tru - ly, sin - cere - ly, As the watching Shepherds, when they knelt in praise.
stars, shining brightly, speak to us night - ly, Tell - ing of the King to whom in faith we pray.

* Si g as follows: Open with refrain and verse 1 of duet, then repeat refrain and verse 2 of duet, then repeat refrain and verse 3. then repeat refrain to fine.

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

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DR. J. G. HOLLAND.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Andante.

1. There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep pray'r and a
 2. There's a tu-mult of joy o'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet boy, is the
 3. In the light of that star lie the a-ges impearl'd And that song from a-far has swept
 4. We re-joice in the light, and we ech - o the song, That comes down thro' the night From the

REFRAIN. UNISON.

Listesso tempo.

ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire, while the beau - ti - ful
 Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire, while the beau - ti - ful
 o-ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, while the beau - ti - ful
 heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they

sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a
 sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a
 sing, In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is
 bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sa - viour and

King! man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 King! man-ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
 King! homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
 King! greet in His cra - dle our Sa - viour and King!

SONG OF THE DESERT.

MABEL J. ROSEMON.

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WILLIAM MOORE.

Before each verse.

1. O'er the burn-ing waste of des - ert sands,
2. 'Neath the star-ry sky, or noon - tide heat,
3. Ev - er clear be - fore them, glow - ing bright,

Marcato.

Come three kings from east - ern lands, Long the toil-some jour - ney
Won - drous prom - ise they re - peat, Prom - ise of a Sav - iour,
Shone the won - drous star - ry light, Lead - ing till the gold - en

from a - far, Fol - low they the Sav - iour's Star.
Christ, the King, So they come, their gifts to bring.
rays shone down On a Babe in Beth - l'hem town.

CHORUS.

{ Seek they now the King, Fairest gifts to bring Of their earthly treas-ure,
low - ly Beth'l'hem town While the Star shines down, (Omit.....)

To the Lord of all, they come To At His feet in ad - o - ration fall.....

KEEP CHRIST'S NAME IN CHRISTMAS. 245

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I. H. MEREDITH.

March time.

1. Keep Christ's name in Christmas on His na-tal day, Let no worldly rev-el dis-
 2. Pride and greed and en-vy, wea-ry toil and care, Are no part of Christmas, they
 3. Peace, good-will and glo-ry, friendly hands stretched wide, Light and song and beauty should

pute the Christ-Child's sway; 'Tis the ho-ly sea-son that marked the Saviour's birth,
 have no mean-ing there; They who change His birthday in - to a sor-did thing,
 mark our Christmas-tide; Grateful hearts re-ceive-ing, God's gift, His choicest gem,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Not for greed or fol-ly, but for peace, good-will on earth. } { Keep Christ's name in
 Have not learned the les-son of the com-ing of the King. } { Christ, the world's Re-
 Thus we'll keep the birth-day of the Child of Beth-le-hem.

Christ-mas, Christ, the new-born King, Christ, who came to mor-tals,
 deem-er, Hon-or Him a-lone, (*Omit*.....)

2 *Parts.*

Life di-vine to bring. Keep Christ's name in Christmas, Give the King His own.

PHILLIPS BROOKS.

ST. LOUIS.

L. H. REDNEE.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
 3. How si - lent-ly, how si-lent- ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scent to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

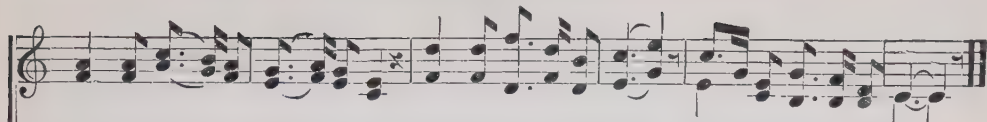
dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
 an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars! to - geth - er Pro -
 hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear can hear His com - ing; But
 en - ter in, Be born in us to - day! We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er - last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night!
 claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth.
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
 great glad tidings tell; Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el.

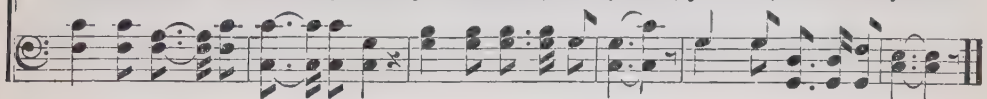
FRANZ GRUBER.

1. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon virgin mother and Child!
 2. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar,
 3. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face,

SILENT NIGHT.



Ho - ly In - fant, ten - der and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.
Heav'nly hosts sing Al - le - lu - ia. Christ, the Saviour, is born! Christ, the Saviour, is born!
With the dawn of redeeming grace, Je - sus, Lord, at Thy birth, Je - sus, Lord at Thy birth.



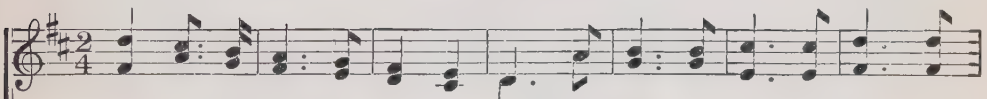
JOY TO THE WORLD.

248

ISAAC WATTS.

ANTIOCH.

G. F. HANDEL.



1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sa - viour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy; While
3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor thorns in - fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove The



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na - ture sing,
fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Re - peat the sound - ing joy,
comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found,
glo - ries of His right - eous - ness, And won - ders of His love,



And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
Far as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.



AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD.

W. C. DIX.

(DIX.)

ARR. FR. C. KOCHER.

1. As with gladness men of old Did the guid-ing star behold, As with joy they hailed its light,
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly manger bed, There to bend the knee before
 3. As they offered gifts most rare At that manger rude and bare, So may we with ho-ly joy,
 4. Ho-ly Je-sus, ev-'ry day Keep us in the narrow way; And when earth-ly things are past,
 5. In the heav'nly country bright, Need they no cre-a-ted light; Thou its light, its joy, its crown,

Lead-ing onward, beaming bright; So, most gracious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led by Thee.
 Him whom heav'n and earth adore, So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek the mer-cy-seat.
 Pure and free from sin's al-loy, All our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King,
 Bring our ransom'd souls at last Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glory hide.
 Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for-ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED.

TATE AND BRADY.

(CHRISTMAS.)

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL.

1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The
 2. "Fear not," said he,—for might-y dread Had seized their trou-bled mind,— "Glad
 3. "To you, in Da-vid's town, this day Is born, of Da-vid's line, The
 4. "The heavenly babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All
 5. Thus spake the ser-aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin-ing throng Of
 6. "All glo-ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good-

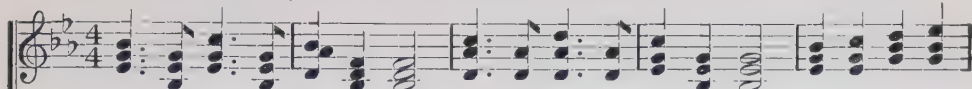
an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round, And glo-ry shone a-round.
 ti-dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind, To you and all man-kind.
 Sa-viour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign, And this shall be the sign.
 meanly wrapp'd in swatting-bands, And in a man-ger laid, And in a man-ger laid."
 an-gels, praising God on high, Who thus address'd their song, Who thus address'd their song.
 will henceforth from heav'n to men, Be-gin and nev-er cease, Be-gin and nev-er cease."

CROWNS BECOME THE VICTOR'S BROW. 251

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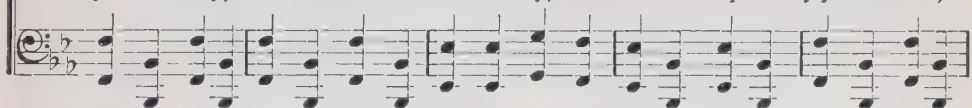
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Crown our Lord with glo - ry now, "Crowns become the Vic-tor's brow," In e - ter - nal
2. Crown Him with a di - a - dem, Set with ev - 'ry price-less gem; Praise and hon-or,
3. Crown Him King of Glo - ry now, "Crowns become the Vic-tor's brow;" Bid Him rule with



light He stands, Life's own sceptre in His hands, For aft - er death and shame and scorn,
faith and love, Pow'r, all oth - er kings a - bove, For not a - lone do men re - joice,
roy - al sway, On this res - ur - rec - tion day, When life and hope and joy were born,



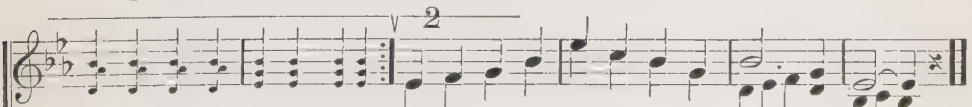
Tri-umph came on Eas-ter morn; Far and wide His prais-es ring, So crown Him King.
All Cre - a - tion lifts its voice, Morning stars to- geth - er sing That Christ is King.
With the gold - en light of morn; Eas-ter praise triumphant bring To Christ our King.



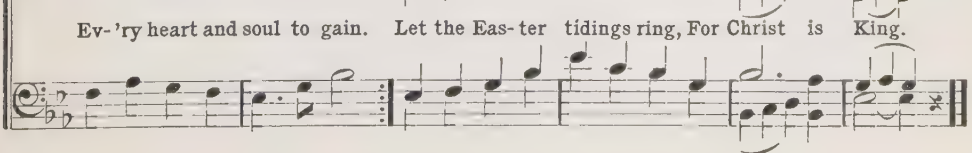
CHORUS.



{ Crown Him with loy - al love, Crown Him all Kings a - bove, O - ver all the world to reign,
{ Crown Him, our Lord to be, Now and e - ter - nal - ly, (Omit.....)
MALE VOICE OR ALL.



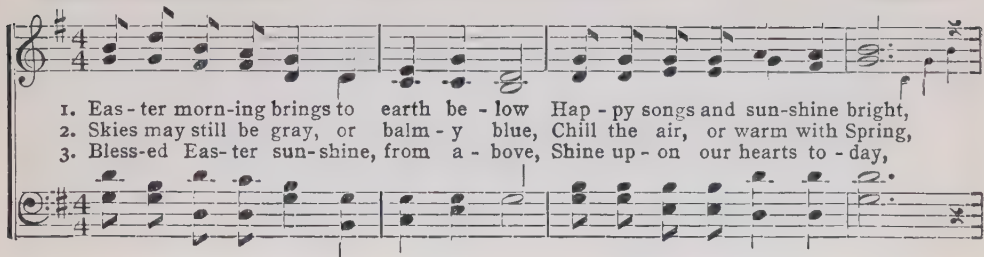
Ev - 'ry heart and soul to gain. Let the Eas - ter tidings ring, For Christ is King.



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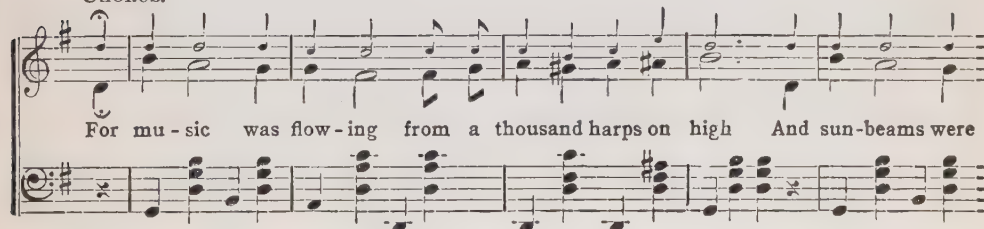


1. Eas-ter morn-ing brings to earth be-low Hap-py songs and sun-shine bright,
2. Skies may still be gray, or balm-y blue, Chill the air, or warm with Spring,
3. Bless-ed Eas-ter sun-shine, from a-bove, Shine up-on our hearts to-day,

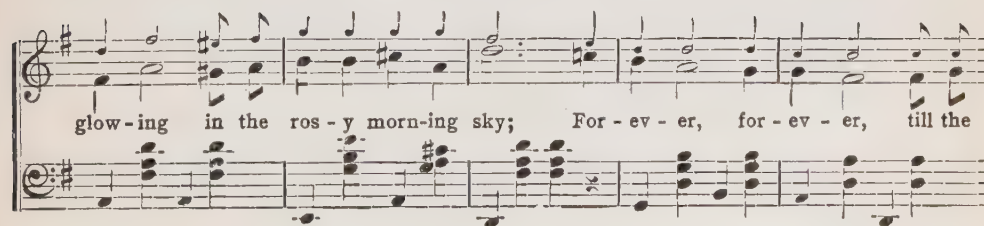


rall.
Since that first glad dawn-ing, long a-go, Aft-er all the bit-ter night.
Yet we feel the sun-shine, bright and new, Yet we hear the sweet song ring.
Bless-ed song of glo-ry, hymn of love, Ring and nev-er die a-way.

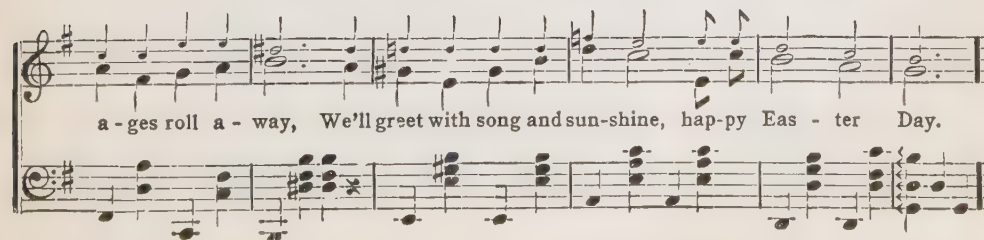
CHORUS.



For mu-sic was flow-ing from a thousand harps on high And sun-beams were



glow-ing in the ros-y morn-ing sky; For-ev-er, for-ev-er, till the

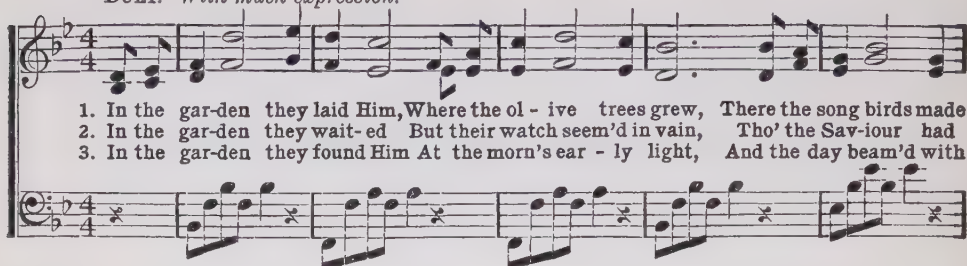


a-ges roll a-way, We'll greet with song and sun-shine, hap-py Eas-ter Day.

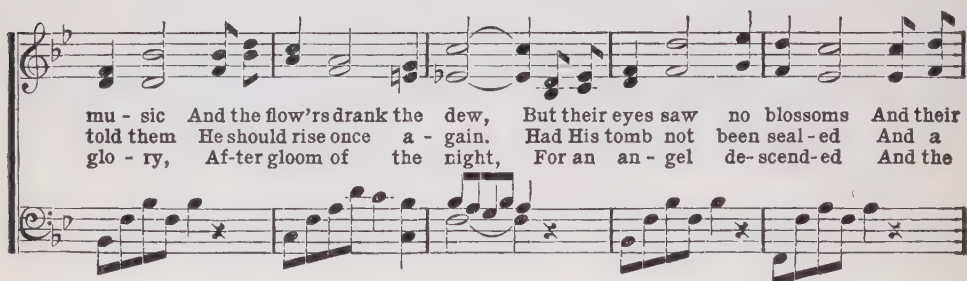
G. C. T.

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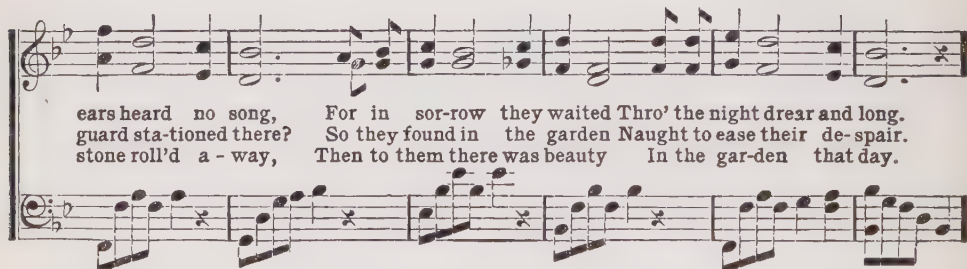
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

DUET. *With much expression.*


1. In the gar-den they laid Him, Where the ol - ive trees grew, There the song birds made
2. In the gar-den they wait-ed But their watch seem'd in vain, Tho' the Sav-iour had
3. In the gar-den they found Him At the morn's ear - ly light, And the day beam'd with

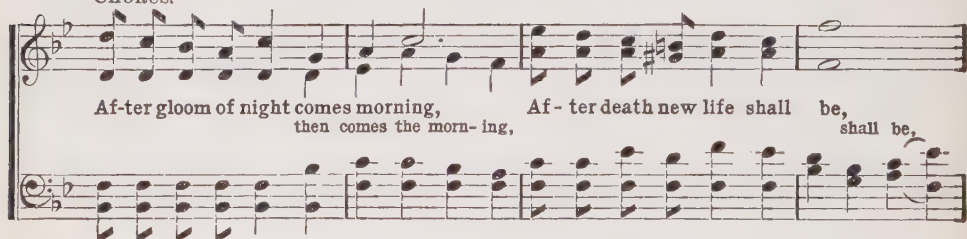


mu - sic And the flow'rs drank the dew, But their eyes saw no blossoms And their
told them He should rise once a - gain. Had His tomb not been seal - ed And a
glo - ry, Af-ter gloom of the night, For an an - gel de-scend-ed And the

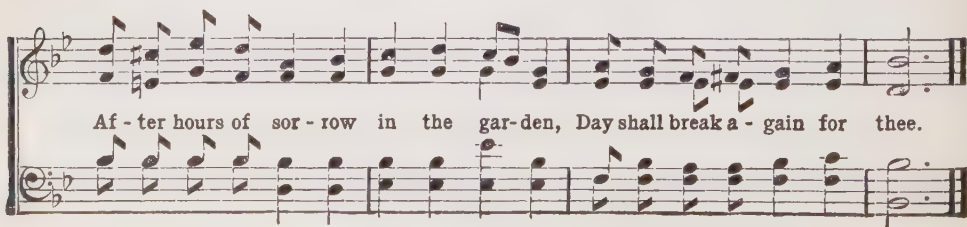


ears heard no song, For in sor-row they waited Thro' the night drear and long.
guard sta-tioned there? So they found in the garden Naught to ease their de-spair.
stone roll'd a - way, Then to them there was beauty In the gar-den that day.

CHORUS.



Af-ter gloom of night comes morning, Af-ter death new life shall be,
then comes the morn-ing, shall be,



Af - ter hours of sor - row in the gar-den, Day shall break a - gain for thee.

LIGHT OF EASTER.

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MATTIE B. SHANNON.

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BRINLEY B. WILLIAMS.

1. Eas - ter brings a bless - ed light, That shall gleam for aye,.....
 2. On the hearts that dwell in sin, May its glo - ry shine,.....
 3. May it guide with liv - ing ray O'er the paths so dim,.....

CHORUS.
 Till it sweep the shadowed night From the earth a - way.....
 Then will love and joy come in, Peace and hope di - vine.....
 To the Lord Who rose this day, Lead - ing men to Him..... } O light of

Eas - ter, shine far and near,..... Flam - ing the shadows of doubt,

Rift - ing cloud of fear;..... Earth needs thy glo - ry, O won-drous

Parts. ray,..... *rit.* Gleam from the skies till blind - ed eyes See thy light to - day.....
 to-day.

THE VOICES OF SPRING.

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MAY M. BREWSTER.

ROY E. NOLTS

1. Soft - ly the winds are blow - ing, Win - ter's chill breez - es gone,
2. Birds in the tree - top sing - ing, Sweet are their notes of cheer,
3. Ev - er the sweet old sto - ry, Voic - es of na - ture bring,

Gar - dens and fields are glow - ing, Her - alds of Eas - ter dawn.
Prom - ise to us are bring - ing Eas - ter will soon be here.
Won - ders of Eas - ter glo - ry, Hope of e - ter - nal Spring.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

{ Spring - time, love - ly and fair, Spring - time, life ev - 'ry - where,
{ Wel - come from blossoms gay, Wel - come hearts tru - ly say,

Bring - ing a mes - sage sweet, Earth's glad - dest day to greet.....

Best gift from heav - en To mor - tals giv - en, Eas - ter Day.....
Eas - ter, Eas - ter, glad Eas - ter Day.

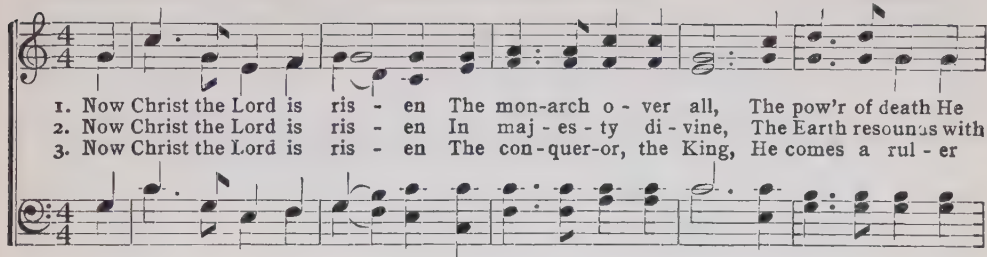
HALLELUJAH! AMEN

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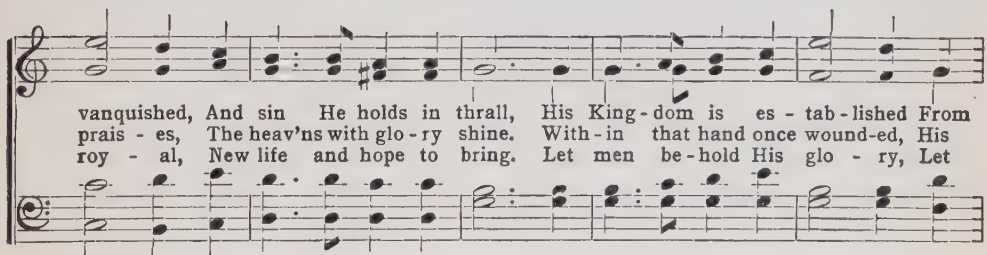
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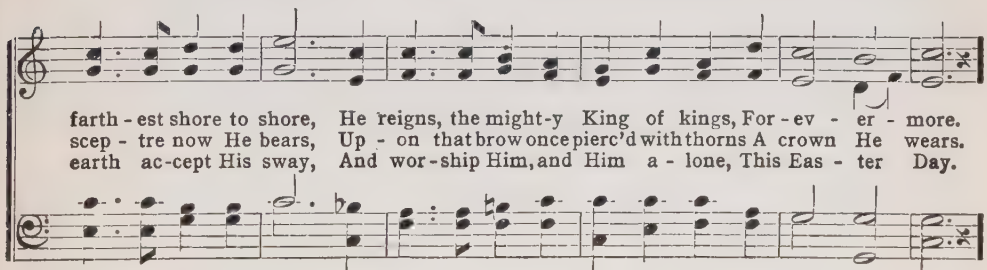
I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Now Christ the Lord is ris - en The mon-arch o - ver all, The pow'r of death He
2. Now Christ the Lord is ris - en In maj - es - ty di - vine, The Earth resounds with
3. Now Christ the Lord is ris - en The con-quer-or, the King, He comes a rul - er



vanquished, And sin He holds in thrall, His King-dom is es - tab - lished From
prais - es, The heav'ns with glo - ry shine. With - in that hand once wound-ed, His
roy - al, New life and hope to bring. Let men be-hold His glo - ry, Let



farth - est shore to shore, He reigns, the might-y King of kings, For - ev - er - more.
scep - tre now He bears, Up - on that brow once pierc'd with thorns A crown He wears.
earth ac-cept His sway, And wor-ship Him, and Him a - lone, This Eas - ter Day.

*CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah! (Inst.) Hal - le - lu - jah! (Inst.) Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.



Hal - le - lu - jah! (Inst.) Hal - le - lu - jah! (Inst.) Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

*Two measures from "Hallelujah Chorus" by "Handel."

ON WINGS OF LIVING LIGHT.

W. W. HOW.

(LISCHER.)

P. SCHNEIDER.

1. On wings of liv - ing light, At earliest dawn of day, Came down the an - gel bright,
 2. The keep - ers watching near, At that dread sight and sound Fell down with sudden fear
 3. Then rose from death's dark gloom, Un - seen by mor - tal eye, Triumphant o'er the tomb,
 4. Oh, let your hearts be strong! For we, like Him, shall rise, To dwell with Him ere long

REFRAIN.

And rolled the stone a - way.
 Like dead men to the ground.
 The Lord of earth and sky!
 In bliss be - yond the skies!

Your voi - ces raise with one ac - cord To bless and

praise your ris - en Lord! To bless..... and praise your ris - en Lord!

To bless and praise

259 THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE.

TR. F. POTT.

(VICTORY.)

PALESTRINA.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is
 2. The pow'rs of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis -
 3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es quick - ly from the
 4. He clos'd the yawn - ing gates of hell, The bars from heav'n's high por - tals
 5. Lord! by the stripes which wound - ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy serv - ants

THE STRIFE IS O'ER, THE BATTLE DONE.

won; The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
 persed: Let shout of ho - ly joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
 dead: All glo - ry to our ris - en Head; Al - le - lu - ia!
 fell; Let hymns of praise His tri - umphs tell; Al - le - lu - ia!
 free, That we may live and sing to Thee. Al - le - lu - ia!

JESUS CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY. 260

TR. TATE AND BRADY.

(WORGAN.)

LYRA DAVIDICA.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia! Our tri-umph-ant
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia! Un - to Christ, our
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia! Our sal - va - tion
 4. Now be God the Fa - ther praised, Al - le - lu - ia! With the Son, from

ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia! Who did once up - on the cross,
 heav'nly King, Al - le - lu - ia! Who en - dured the cross and grave,
 have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia! Now a - bove the sky He's King,
 death up - raised, Al - le - lu - ia! And the Spir - it, ev - er blest,

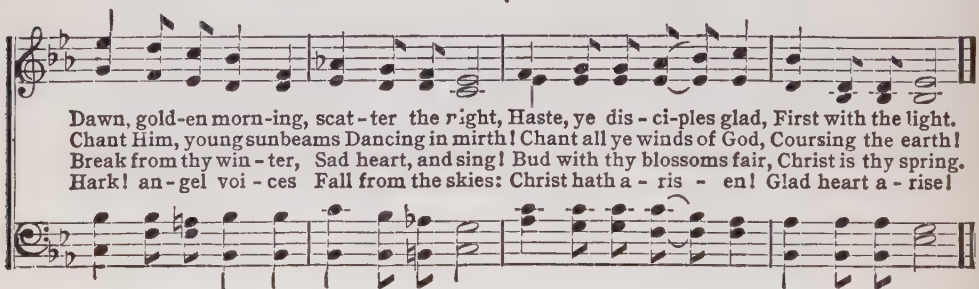
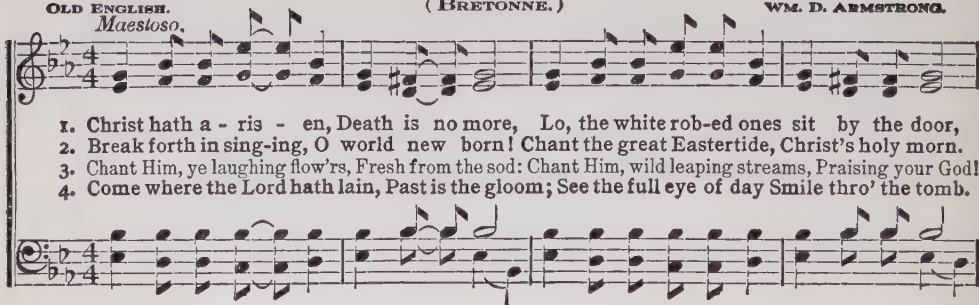
Al - le - lu - ia! Suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! Where the angels ev - er sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Al - le - lu - ia! One true God, by all con - fessed. Al - le - lu - ia!

CHRIST HATH ARISEN.

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(BRETONNE.)

WM. D. ARMSTRONG.

OLD ENGLISH.
Maestoso.

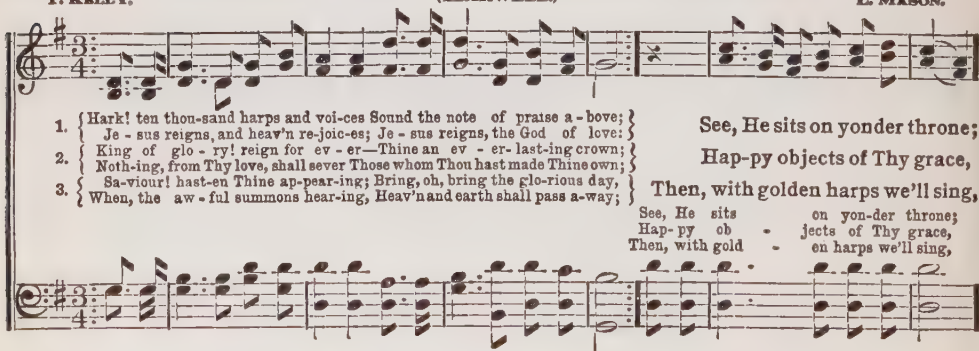
262

HARK! TEN THOUSAND HARPS.

T. KELLY.

(HARWELL.)

L. MASON.



PRAISE GOD FOR SUMMER.

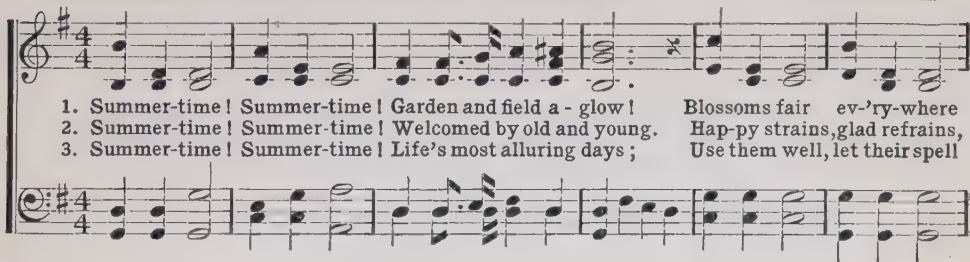
263

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. IN "LIFE'S MESSAGE TO YOUTH."

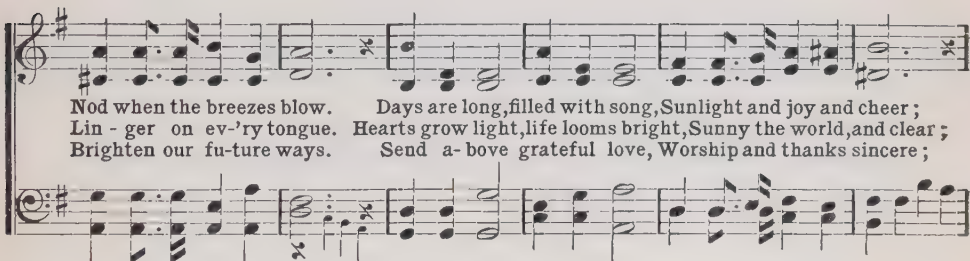
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.



1. Summer-time! Summer-time! Garden and field a - glow! Blossoms fair ev-'ry-where
 2. Summer-time! Summer-time! Welcomed by old and young. Hap-py strains, glad refrains,
 3. Summer-time! Summer-time! Life's most alluring days; Use them well, let their spell

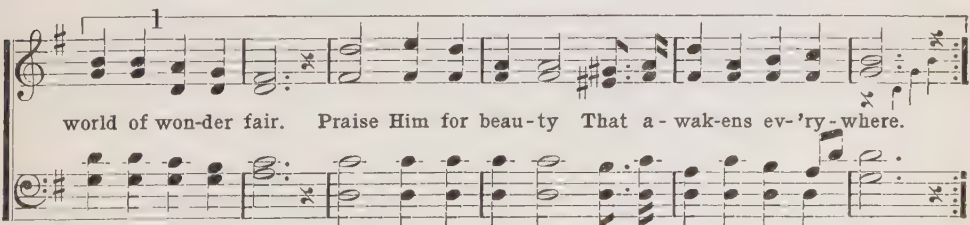


Nod when the breezes blow. Days are long, filled with song, Sunlight and joy and cheer;
 Lin - ger on ev-'ry tongue. Hearts grow light, life looms bright, Sunny the world, and clear;
 Brighten our fu-ture ways. Send a - bove grateful love, Worship and thanks sincere;

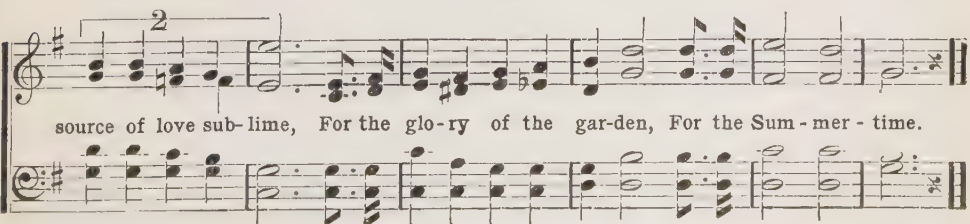


CHORUS.

Sing, then all! Sound the call! "Summer again is here." } { Praise God for Summer, For a
 Sing for joy! Sing for joy! "Summer again is here." } { Praise God for blessings From a
 Praise our King, when we sing "Summer again is here." }



1
 world of won-der fair. Praise Him for beau-ty That a - wak-ens ev-'ry-where.



2
 source of love sub-lime, For the glo-ry of the gar-den, For the Sum-mer - time.

STRONG ALLEGIANCE.

FLORA KIRKLAND.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There's a sa - cred day for chil - dren In the ear - ly June time fair,
 2. Lo, 'tis here! this sa - cred Sab - bath, Set a - part for Chil - dren's Day,
 3. Chil - dren, on this sac - red Sab - bath, Bow your heads in ear - nest pray'r,

When they gath - er, 'mid the flow - ers, Strong al - le - giance to de - clare. .
 See the flow'rs that God hath sent us, Mak - ing glad our earth - ly way. .
 Pledge to God your strong al - le - giance, Then go forth that pledge to wear. .

CHORUS. UNISON.

Strong al - le - giance to the Fa - ther, Strong al - le - giance to the Son, .
 O, our Fa - ther, we a - dore Thee, Je - sus, help us (Omit)

PARTS.

To the Com - fort - er, the Spir - it, To the ho - ly "Three in One."

PARTS.

faith - ful be, Lead us ev - er, Ho - ly Spir - it, In - to ser - vice true, for Thee.

MILDRED HONORS.

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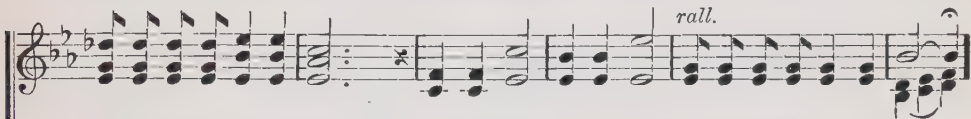
ARTHUR GRANTLEY.



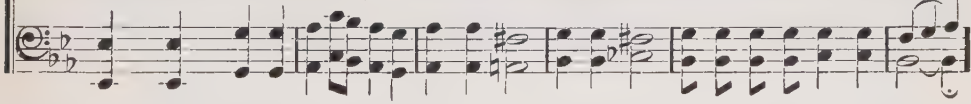
1. Clouds are drifting, shadows lifting, See the sunbeams peeping thru ; June is smiling,
 2. Birds are singing, swiftly winging, Thro' the warm and fragrant air; Buds are swelling,
 3. Songbirds trilling, woodland filling With their clear and flute-like notes; Ech-oes stealing,



care be-guil-ing, Skies grow soft and blue; Bees are humming, Summer's coming,
 new life tell-ing, Beau-ty ev-'ry-where. Grass is growing, streams are flowing;
 soft re-veal-ing, From their feathered throats. Wil-lows swaying, shad-ows playing,



Brooks go leaping to the sea; And the breeze, thro' the trees, Sings a lilting melo-dy.
 Sunsets glow in gold and reds; O'er the pool, crystal cool, Lilies bend their lovely heads.
 O'er the hills the warm winds croon; Daisies nod, thanking God, Who has sent us back His June.



CHORUS.



This is Na-ture's symphony of glad-ness: All the whole wide world to-day's in tune,



Who could think of grief and sad-ness Swinging down the sun-lit paths of June!

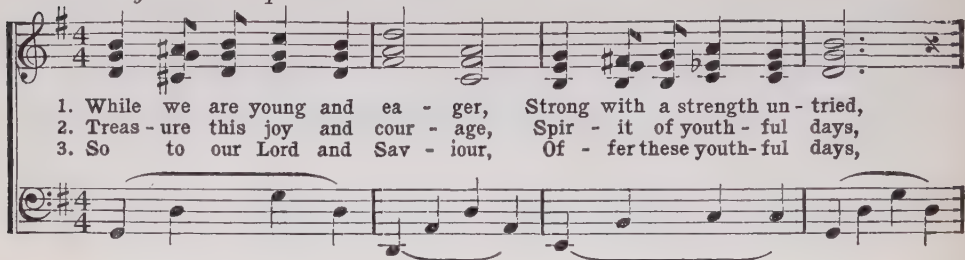


THE SPIRIT OF YOUTH.

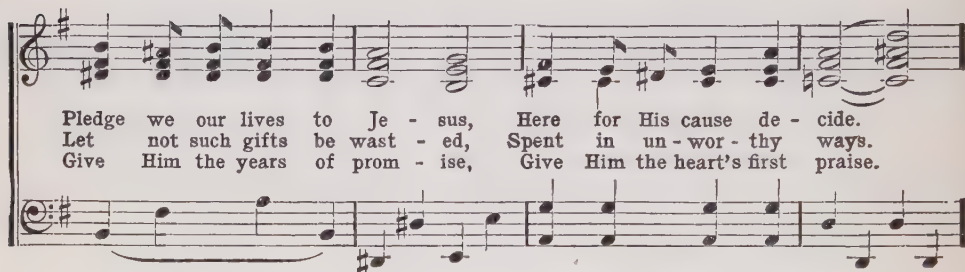
CHARLOTTE IRNE FORD.

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KENNETH E. SMITH.

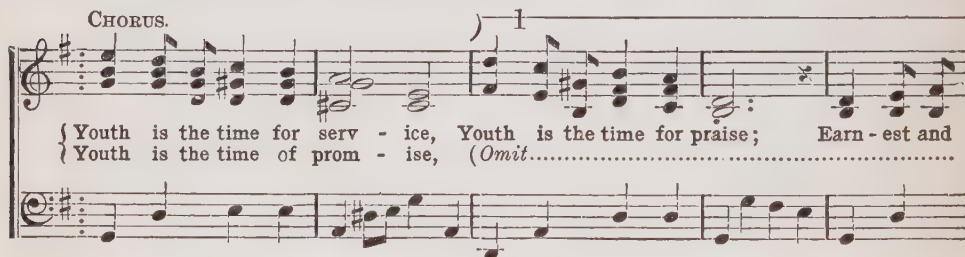
Slowly and with expression.


1. While we are young and ea - ger, Strong with a strength un - tried,
2. Treas - ure this joy and cour - age, Spir - it of youth - ful days,
3. So to our Lord and Sav - iour, Of - fer these youth - ful days,

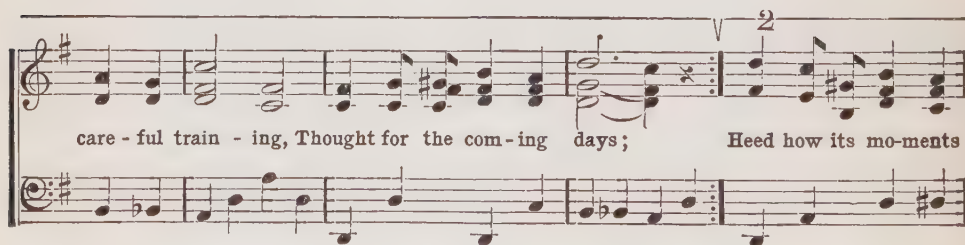


Pledge we our lives to Je - sus, Here for His cause de - cide.
Let not such gifts be wast - ed, Spent in un - wor - thy ways.
Give Him the years of prom - ise, Give Him the heart's first praise.

CHORUS.



{ Youth is the time for serv - ice, Youth is the time for praise; Earn - est and
{ Youth is the time of prom - ise, (Omit.....



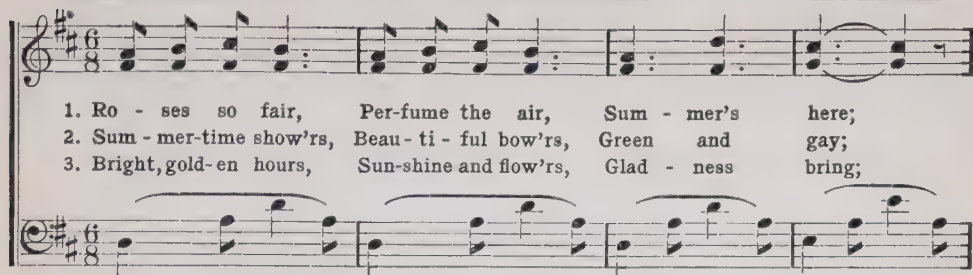
care - ful train - ing, Thought for the com - ing days; Heed how its mo - ments



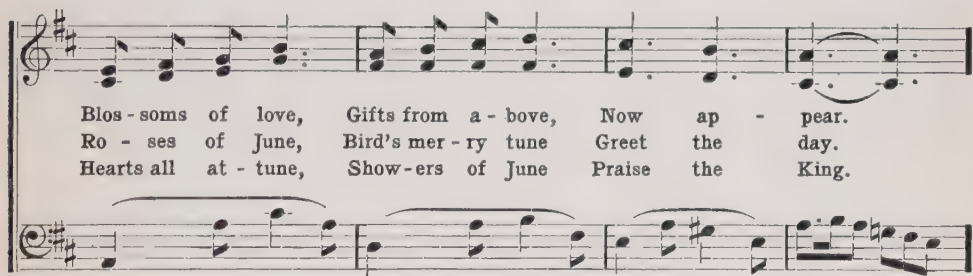
fly, For, like the gold - en June - days, Swift - ly it pass - es by.

COPYRIGHT, 1926, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. IN "SUMMER BLESSINGS."
VALERIA R. LEHMAN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

ROY E. NOLTE.



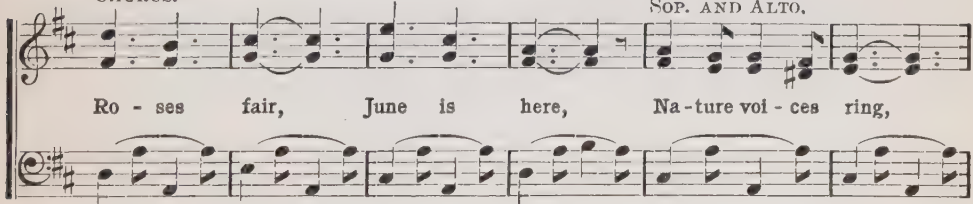
1. Ro - ses so fair, Per-fume the air, Sum - mer's here;
2. Sum - mer-time show'rs, Beau - ti - ful bow'rs, Green and gay;
3. Bright, gold-en hours, Sun-shine and flow'rs, Glad - ness bring;



Blos - soms of love, Gifts from a - bove, Now ap - pear.
Ro - ses of June, Bird's mer - ry tune Greet the day.
Hearts all at - tune, Show-ers of June Praise the King.

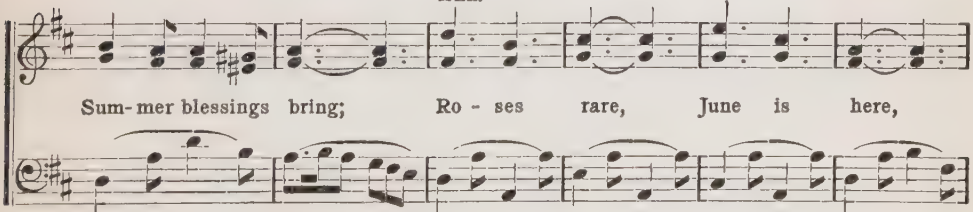
CHORUS.

SOP. AND ALTO.



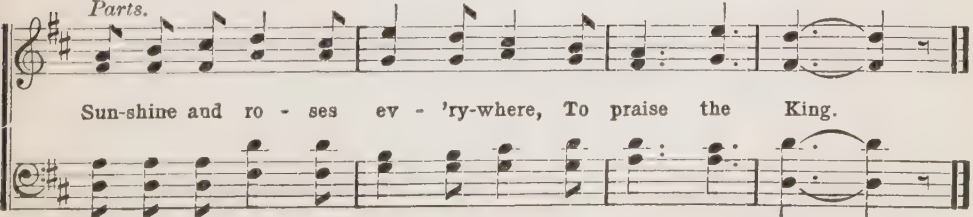
Ro - ses fair, June is here, Na - ture voi - ces ring,

ALL.



Sum - mer blessings bring; Ro - ses rare, June is here,

Parts.



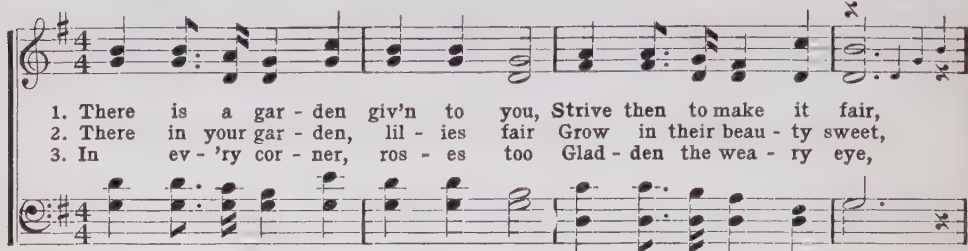
Sun-shine and ro - ses ev - 'ry-where, To praise the King.

MAKE THE WORLD A BEAUTIFUL GARDEN.

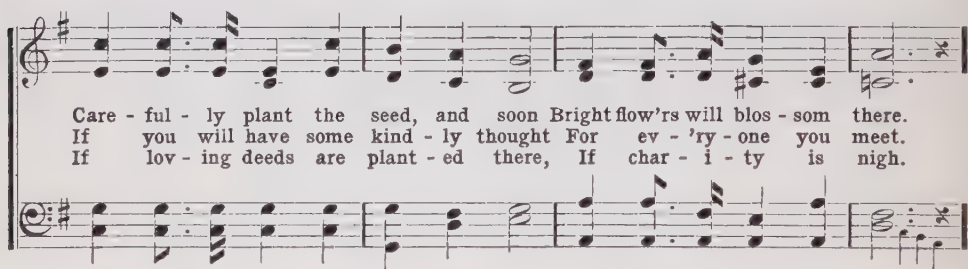
MABEL J. ROSEMON.

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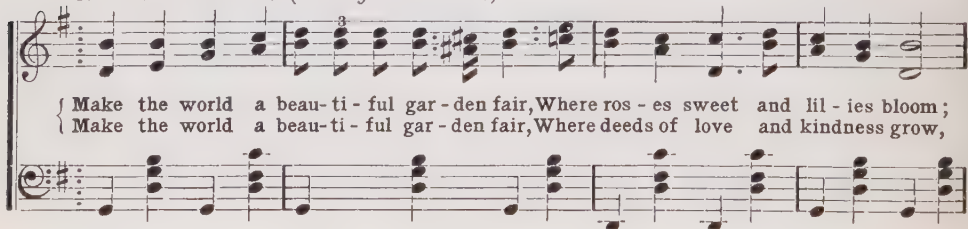
I. H. MEREDITH.



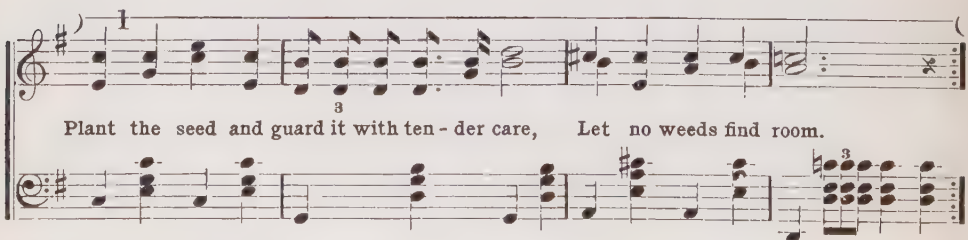
1. There is a gar - den giv'n to you, Strive then to make it fair,
 2. There in your gar - den, lil - ies fair Grow in their beau - ty sweet,
 3. In ev - 'ry cor - ner, ros - es too Glad - den the wea - ry eye,



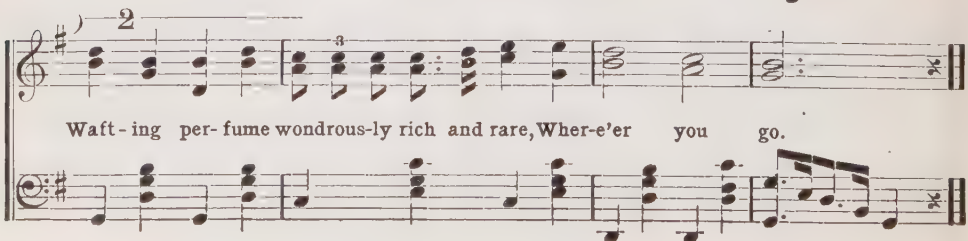
Care - ful - ly plant the seed, and soon Bright flow'rs will blos - som there.
 If you will have some kind - ly thought For ev - 'ry - one you meet.
 If lov - ing deeds are plant - ed there, If char - i - ty is nigh.

CHORUS. *Two Parts. (Melody lower notes.)*


{ Make the world a beau - ti - ful gar - den fair, Where ros - es sweet and lil - ies bloom;
 { Make the world a beau - ti - ful gar - den fair, Where deeds of love and kindness grow,



Plant the seed and guard it with ten - der care, Let no weeds find room.



Waft - ing per - fume wondrous - ly rich and rare, Where'er you go.

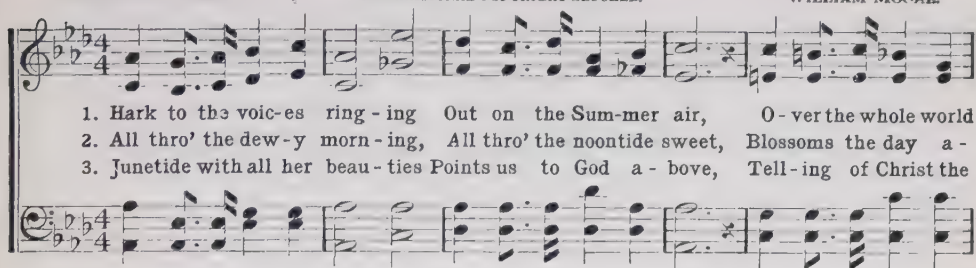
GLADNESS IS EVERYWHERE.

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CAROLYN R. FREEMAN.

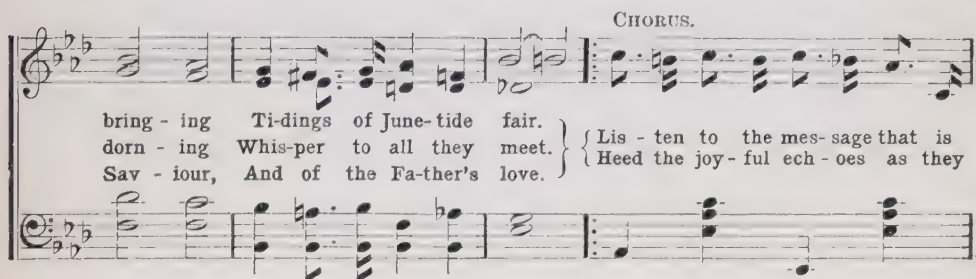
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WILLIAM MOORE.



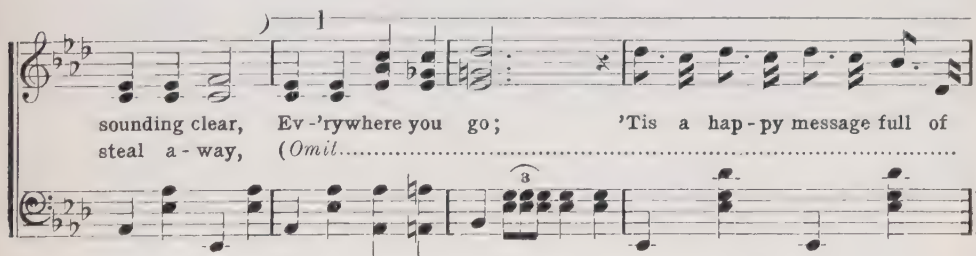
1. Hark to the voic-es ring-ing Out on the Sum-mer air, O-ver the whole world
2. All thro' the dew-y morn-ing, All thro' the noontide sweet, Blossoms the day a -
3. Junetide with all her beau-ties Points us to God a - bove, Tell-ing of Christ the

CHORUS.



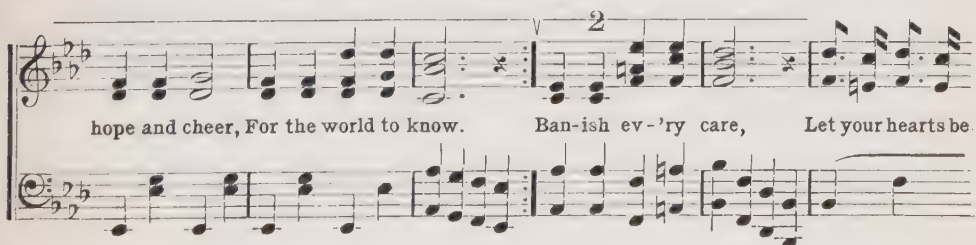
bring-ing Ti-dings of June-tide fair.
dorn-ing Whis-per to all they meet. } { Lis-ten to the mes-sage that is
Sav-iour, And of the Fa-ther's love. } { Heed the joy-ful ech-oes as they

1



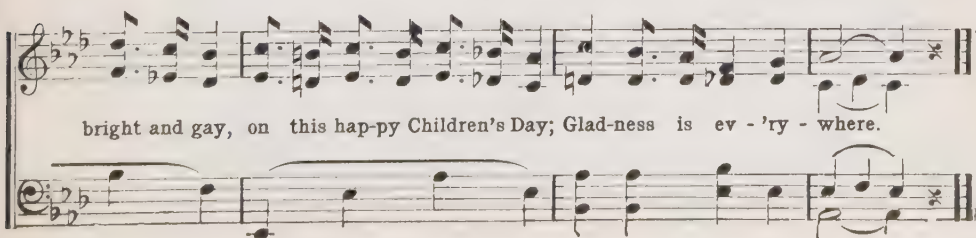
sounding clear, Ev-'rywhere you go; 'Tis a hap-py message full of
steal a-way, (Omit.....)

2



hope and cheer, For the world to know. Ban-ish ev-'ry care, Let your hearts be

3



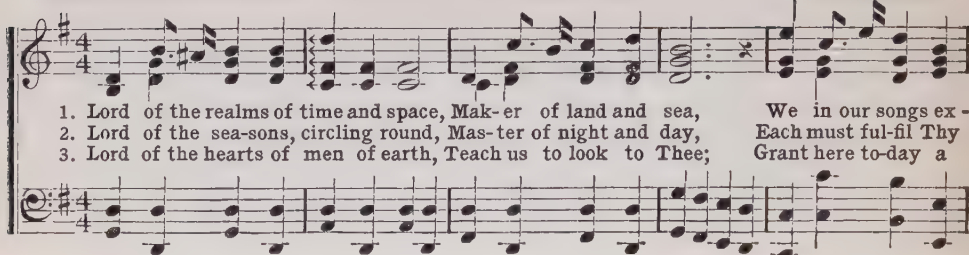
bright and gay, on this hap-py Children's Day; Glad-ness is ev-'ry-where.

LORD OF LORDS.

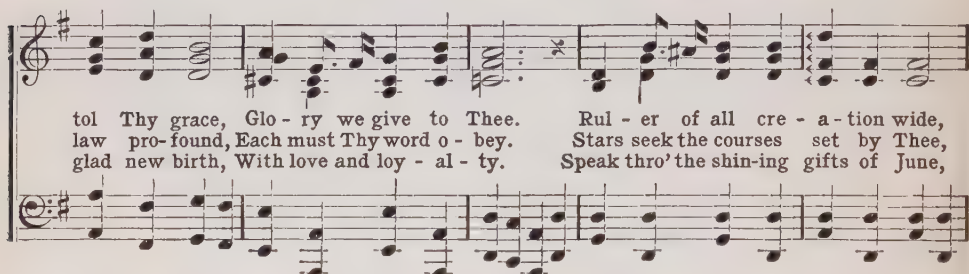
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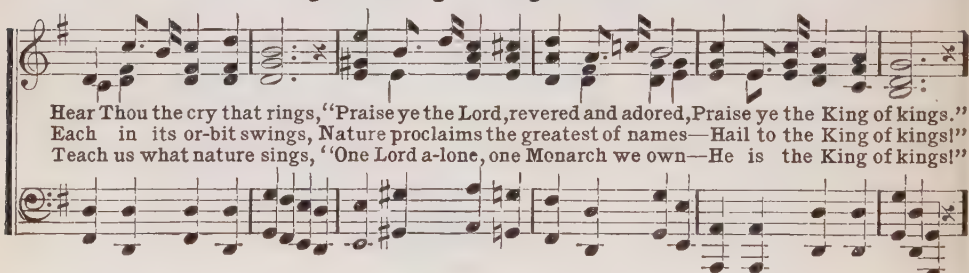
J. H. MEREDITH.



1. Lord of the realms of time and space, Mak-er of land and sea, We in our songs ex-
2. Lord of the sea-sons, circling round, Mas-ter of night and day, Each must ful-fil Thy
3. Lord of the hearts of men of earth, Teach us to look to Thee; Grant here to-day a



tol Thy grace, Glo-ry we give to Thee. Rul-er of all cre-a-tion wide,
law pro-found, Each must Thy word o-bey. Stars seek the courses set by Thee,
glad new birth, With love and joy-al-ty. Speak thro' the shin-ing gifts of June,

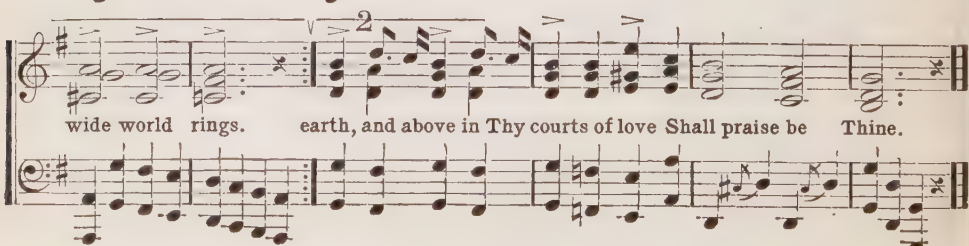


Hear Thou the cry that rings, "Praise ye the Lord, revered and adored, Praise ye the King of kings."
Each in its or-bit swings, Nature proclaims the greatest of names—Hail to the King of kings!"
Teach us what nature sings, "One Lord a-lone, one Monarch we own—He is the King of kings!"



CHORUS.

{ Lord of lords and King of kings, With hon-or and fame, with glorious acclaim The
{ Lord of lords and King di-vine, On (Omit.....)

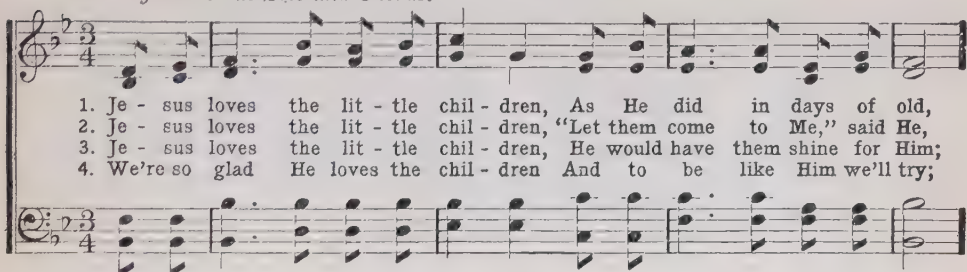


wide world rings. earth, and above in Thy courts of love Shall praise be Thine.

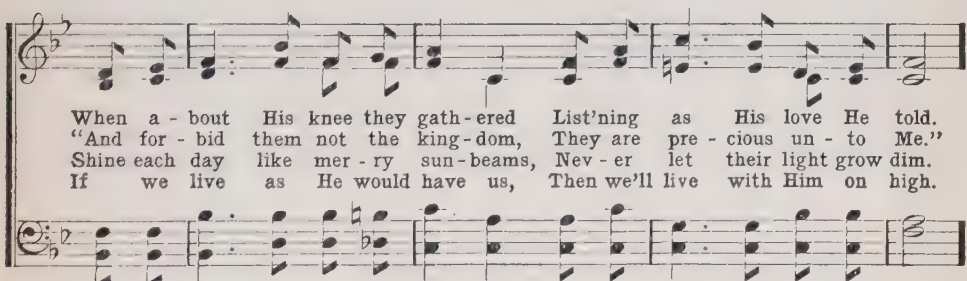
ANNA B. RUSSELL.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

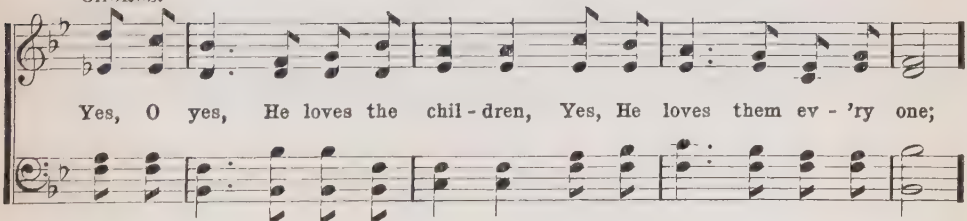
May be used as Solo and Chorus.


1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, As He did in days of old,
 2. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, "Let them come to Me," said He,
 3. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, He would have them shine for Him;
 4. We're so glad He loves the chil - dren And to be like Him we'll try;

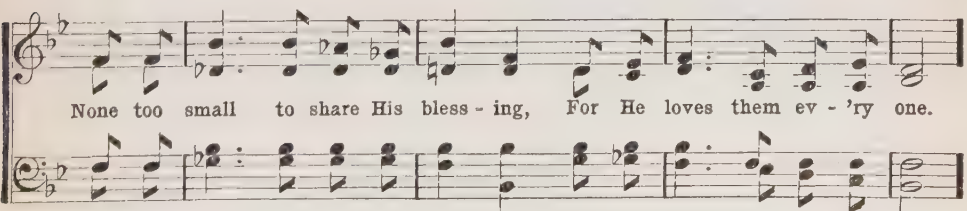


When a - bout His knee they gath - ered List'ning as His love He told.
 "And for - bid them not the king - dom, They are pre - cious un - to Me."
 Shine each day like mer - ry sun - beams, Nev - er let their light grow dim.
 If we live as He would have us, Then we'll live with Him on high.

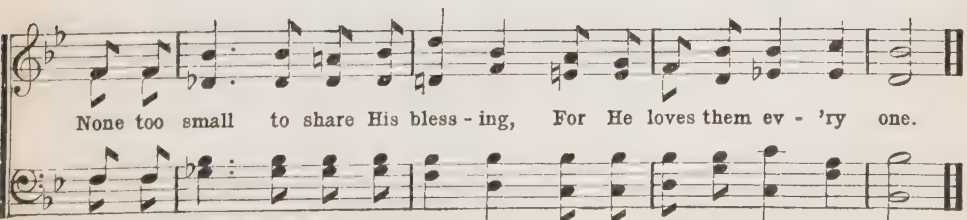
CHORUS.



Yes, O yes, He loves the chil - dren, Yes, He loves them ev - 'ry one;



None too small to share His bless - ing, For He loves them ev - 'ry one.



None too small to share His bless - ing, For He loves them ev - 'ry one.

IN GOD'S CARE.

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VALERIA R. LEHMAN.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Thro' each hour of ev - 'ry day, In what - e'er we do or say,
2. While the stars are shin - ing bright, Thro' the qui - et peace - ful night,
3. Whether sun or cloud a - bove, He is bend - ing near, in love,

We are in the Fa - ther's care, In His lov - ing care.
We are in the Fa - ther's care, In His watch - ful care.
Keep - ing us with - in His care, In His ten - der care.

CHORUS.

In the heav'n - ly Fa - ther's care, Ev - 'ry child His love may share ;

Childhood's skies are al - ways fair, When we're in God's care.

"WELCOME."

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. We're ver - y glad to see you Here to - day, And
2. We're ver - y glad to greet you, As you know, For
3. We're ver - y glad to see you, And we pray For

so with heart - y greet - ing Now we say:
all our smil - ing fac - es Tell you so.
pres - enc! of our Fa - ther Here to - day.

Wel - come, wel - come,

Join with us and sing, Prais - es, prais - es, Prais - es to our King.

FOR OUR FATHER IN HEAVEN.

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MATHILDA LONG.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. As the flow-ers grow each day, Sweet and per-fect, bright and gay, We can grow at
2. As the birds so sweet-ly sing, Prais - es to their heav'nly King, We can let our
3. As the sum-mer sunbeams shine Where the buds and blossoms twine, We can send forth

CHORUS.

work or play, For our Fa - ther in Heav - en.
voic - es ring For our Fa - ther in Heav - en. } Keep our hearts all pure and true, Teach His
light di - vine For our Fa - ther in Heav - en. }

will to oth - ers, too, This is what we all can do For our Fa - ther in Heav - en.

EVERY DAY.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, God's commands we will o - bey;
 2. Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Close be - side us He will stay;
 3. Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, He will keep us in His way;

If His will we try to do, He will keep us true.
 If up - on His Name we call He will lead us all.
 If to Him our hearts be - long He will make us strong.

CHORUS.

Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee,

Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee, And serve Thee ev - 'ry day.

A LITTLE PRAYER.

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I. H. M.

(FOR LITTLE CHILDREN.)

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. A lit - tle pray'r I raise to Thee, O Sav-iour, I would ev - er be,
 2. O Sav-iour, keep my heart from sin, Let naught of e - vil dwell with-in.
 3. May oth - ers Thy sweet spir - it see, In kind - ly acts that flow from me.
 4. And when at last I dwell with Thee, Then ev - er-more my song shall be:

A LITTLE PRAYER.

REFRAIN.

More like Thee, More like Thee, Ev - er, dear Sav - iour, I would be.

TEN LITTLE WORKERS.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. * Ten lit - tle work - ers, staunch and strong, Can toil for the Mas - ter, all day long;
2. * Ten lit - tle work - ers, tried and true, Can serve Him with patience, all day thro';
3. * Ten lit - tle work - ers, one and all, Will has - ten to an - swer ev - 'ry call,

Some - thing to do they'll sure - ly find, Something that's use - ful, good and kind.
Car - ry a gift of friend - ly cheer, Scat - ter the seeds of Kind - ness near.
Glad - ly they'll do the Fa - ther's work, Nev - er de - lay and nev - er shirk.

CHORUS.

* Ten lit - tle work - ers, don't you see, Stur - dy and strong as they can be;

Read - y to serve Him, one and all, * Ten lit - tle fin - gers small.

* Can be a motion song. Hold up fingers and move them at lines marked.*

ERRANDS.

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MATHILDA LONG.

BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. There are er-rands I can do for Je - sus, With my heart and hands and feet;
2. Help - ing oth - ers is a deed for Je - sus, So we'll help with all our might;
3. Ev - 'ry er-rand that we run for Je - sus, Is to us a pre-cious thing;

Ev - 'ry day means something new for Je - sus, Something help-ful, kind and sweet.
What we do in time of need for Je - sus, Is an er-rand of de-light.
It's a hap-py du-ty done for Je - sus, For the chil-dren's chos-en King.

CHORUS.

Er - rands, er - rands, Let us go and do our part;.....

Er - rands, er - rands, Do them with a will - ing heart.

MORNING.

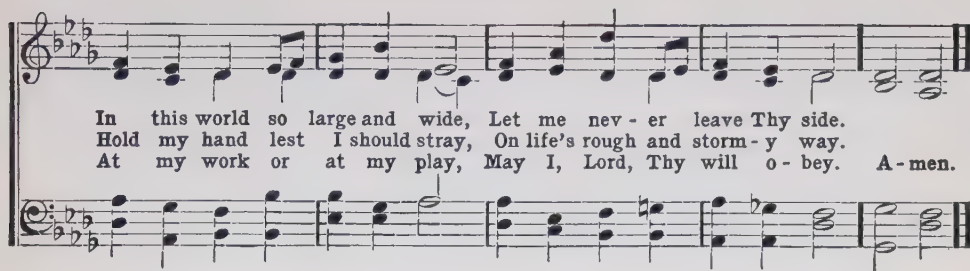
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NORA C. USHER.

(A PRAYER HYMN.)

I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Bless-ed Je - sus, hear me pray, Keep me safe from harm to - day,
2. Sav - iour, Thou hast died for me, May my heart from sin be free;
3. So from morn till comes the night, Let Thy love be my de - light,



In this world so large and wide, Let me nev - er leave Thy side.
Hold my hand lest I should stray, On life's rough and storm-y way.
At my work or at my play, May I, Lord, Thy will o - bey. A - men.

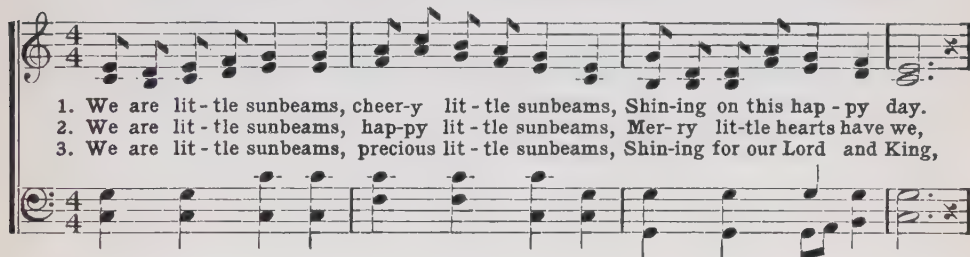
LITTLE SUNBEAMS.

280

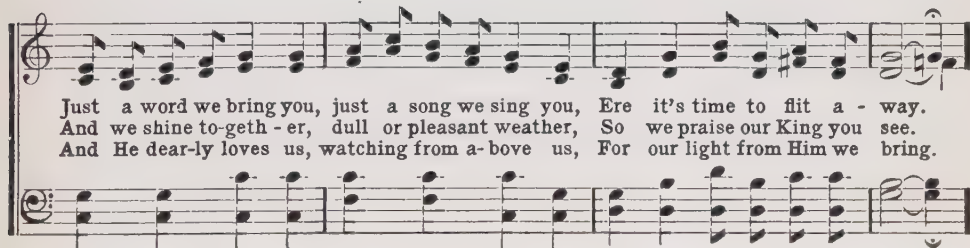
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

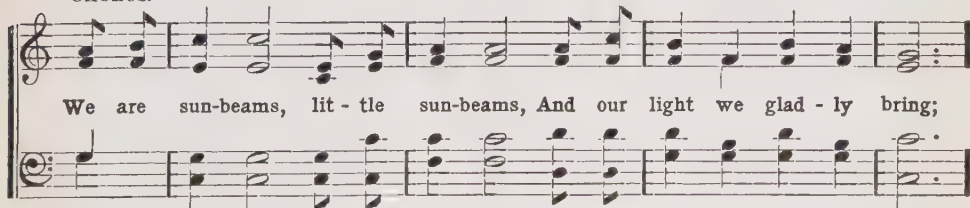


1. We are lit - tle sunbeams, cheer-y lit - tle sunbeams, Shin-ing on this hap - py day.
2. We are lit - tle sunbeams, hap-py lit - tle sunbeams, Mer-ry lit-tle hearts have we,
3. We are lit - tle sunbeams, precious lit - tle sunbeams, Shin-ing for our Lord and King,

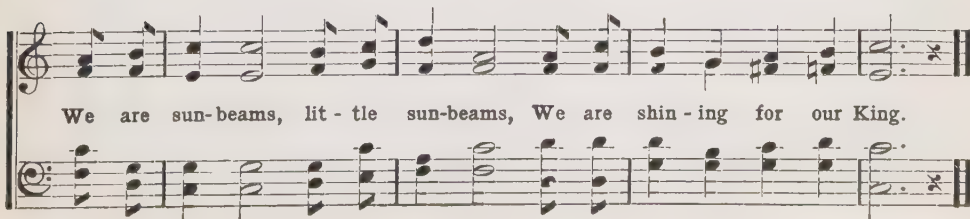


Just a word we bring you, just a song we sing you, Ere it's time to flit a - way.
And we shine to-geth - er, dull or pleasant weather, So we praise our King you see.
And He dear-ly loves us, watching from a - bove us, For our light from Him we bring.

CHORUS.



We are sun-beams, lit - tle sun-beams, And our light we glad - ly bring;



We are sun-beams, lit - tle sun-beams, We are shin - ing for our King.

BE A LITTLE SUNBEAM.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Be a lit-tle sunbeam ev-'ry-where you go; Help to drive the darkness from this
 2. Be a lit-tle sunbeam ev-'ry-where you go; Shine, O shine for Je-sus with a
 3. Be a lit-tle sunbeam shin-ing bright and clear; Some one may be wand'ring in the

world be-low; You will see the shadows swiftly flee a-way, If you'll be a
 ra-diant glow; Little ones may help this dark world to il-lume, Send-ing gold-en
 dark-ness near; You may help to scat-ter shadows of the night, Lead-ing un-to

CHORUS.

sun-beam ev-'ry day.
 sun-shine thro' the gloom. } Be a lit-tle sun-beam tho' your light be small,
 Christ who is the Light. }

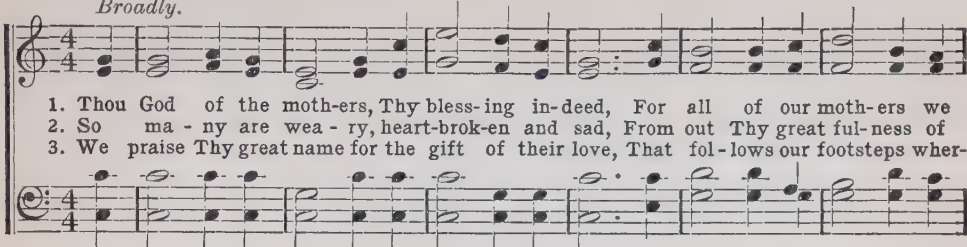
Let its gleam of beau-ty o'er the dark-ness fall; You will see the

shad-ows swift-ly flee a-way, If you'll be a sun-beam ev-'ry day.

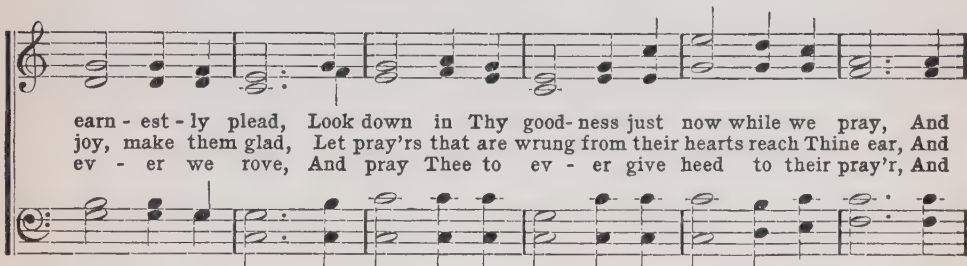
GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

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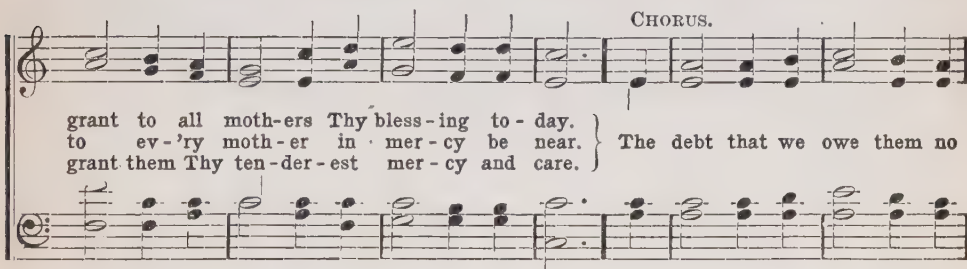
I. H. MEREDITH.

Broadly.


1. Thou God of the moth-ers, Thy bless-ing in-deed, For all of our moth-ers we
 2. So ma - ny are wea - ry, heart-brok-en and sad, From out Thy great ful-ness of
 3. We praise Thy great name for the gift of their love, That fol-lows our footsteps wher-

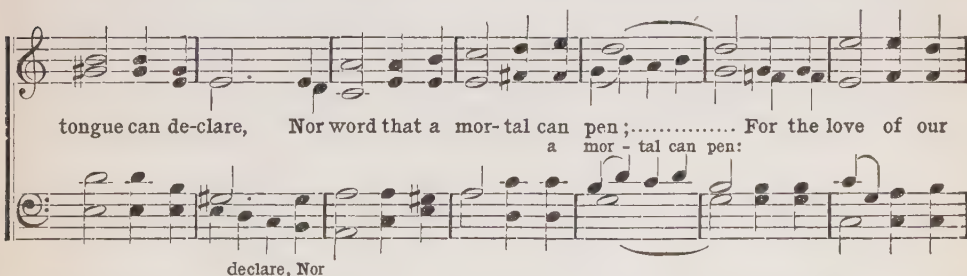


earn - est - ly plead, Look down in Thy good-ness just now while we pray, And
 joy, make them glad, Let pray'rs that are wrung from their hearts reach Thine ear, And
 ev - er we rove, And pray Thee to ev - er give heed to their pray'r, And



CHORUS.

grant to all moth-ers Thy bless-ing to-day.
 to ev-'ry moth-er in mer-cy be near. } The debt that we owe them no
 grant them Thy ten-der-est mer-cy and care. }



tongue can de-clare, Nor word that a mor-tal can pen;..... For the love of our
 a mor - tal can pen:

declare, Nor



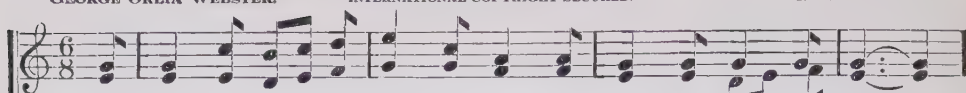
God— it a - lone can compare, With the love..... of the moth-ers of men.
 the won-der-ful love

MOTHER'S DAY.

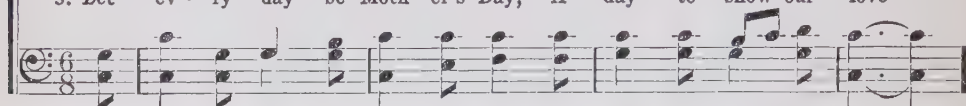
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GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

I. H. MEREDITH.



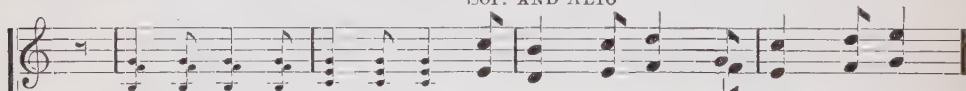
1. This day, we call our Moth - er's Day; We bring her love and cheer;
 2. But ev - 'ry day is Moth - er's Day; Since mem - 'ry can re - call,
 3. Let ev - 'ry day be Moth - er's Day, A day to show our love



A - mong the rest, it is the best Of all the live - long year.
 No oth - er face could take her place, And she de - serves them all.
 For moth - ers here, to shed a tear For those who've gone a - bove;



SOP. AND ALTO



A - bove our hearts a flow'r we wear, With - in our hearts a flow'r more fair,
 If days were dark or days were fair We knew a moth - er's con - stant care,
 Let ev - 'ry liv - ing moth - er share Some to - ken of our love and care,
 MALE VOICES,

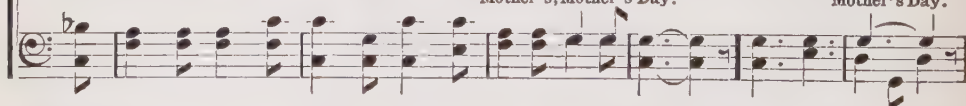


Parts.

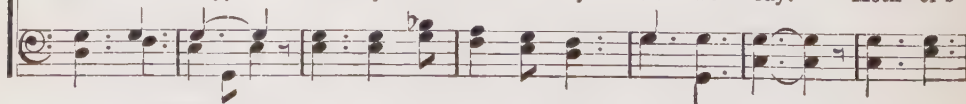
CHORUS.



The love of mother blooming there, This Moth - er's Day.
 And so a mem - 'ry - flow'r we wear This Moth - er's Day.
 And, for all mothers, lift a pray'r This Moth - er's Day,
 Mother's, Mother's Day. Mother's Day.

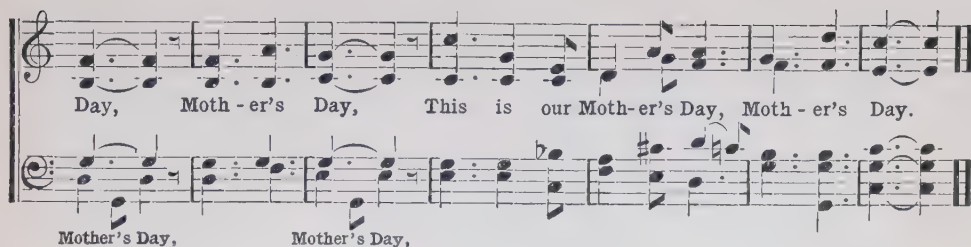


Moth - er's Day, Soft - ly and ten - der - ly now we say: Moth - er's



Mother's Day,

MOTHER'S DAY.



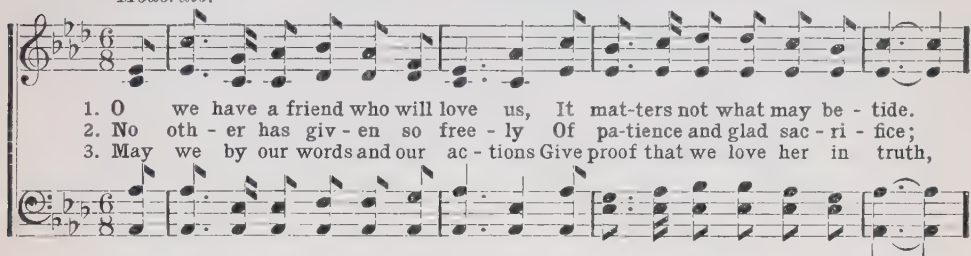
Day, Moth - er's Day, This is our Moth - er's Day, Moth - er's Day.

Mother's Day, Mother's Day,

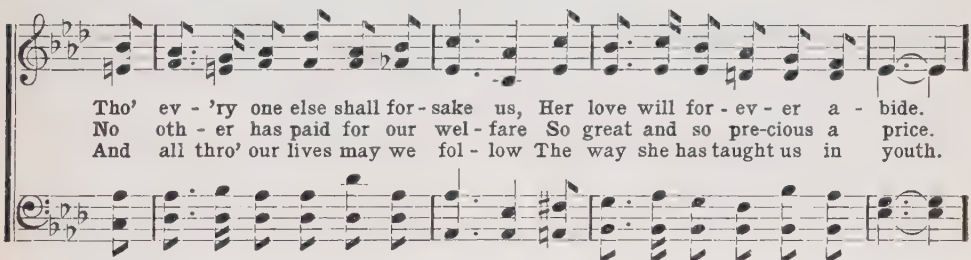
WE THANK THEE FOR MOTHER.

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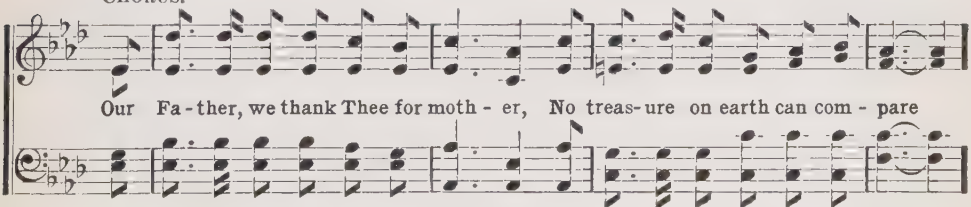


1. O we have a friend who will love us, It mat-ters not what may be - tide.
 2. No oth - er has giv - en so free - ly Of pa-tience and glad sac - ri - fice;
 3. May we by our words and our ac - tions Give proof that we love her in truth,

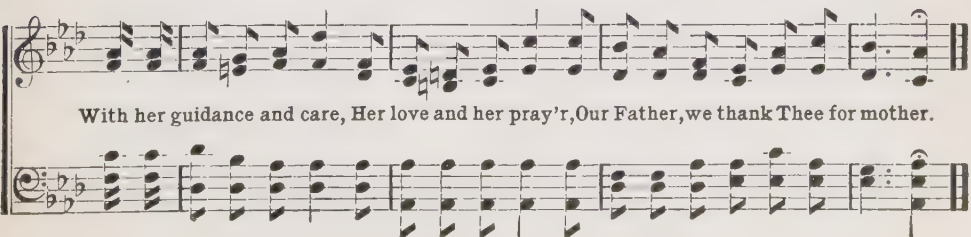


Tho' ev - 'ry one else shall for - sake us, Her love will for - ev - er a - bide.
 No oth - er has paid for our wel - fare So great and so pre - cious a price.
 And all thro' our lives may we fol - low The way she has taught us in youth.

CHORUS.



Our Fa - ther, we thank Thee for moth - er, No treas - ure on earth can com - pare



With her guidance and care, Her love and her pray'r, Our Father, we thank Thee for mother.

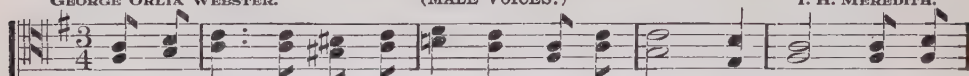
CAN A BOY FORGET HIS MOTHER?

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GEORGE ORLIA WEBSTER.

(MALE VOICES.)


I. H. MEREDITH.




1. Can a boy for - get his moth - er? She's his one best friend; Ev - er
 2. Should a boy for - get his moth - er, In her grief and shame She would
 3. Tho' a boy for - get his moth - er She will not for - get; Tho' her



faith - ful she to her boy will be, Hers is love that knows no end.
 still be true; since the world was new Moth - er - love was e'er the same;
 heart may break she will not for - sake, She has nev - er failed us yet.



Moth - er - love, proved true since the world was new, Will en - dure when time shall
 He's her con - stant care and her dai - ly pray'r To the "throne of grace" will
 From the babe's first cry to the last deep sigh, Moth - er - love can have no



end. Can a boy for - get his moth - er? She's his one best friend.
 wend; Can a boy for - get his moth - er? She's his one best friend.
 end. Can a boy for - get his moth - er? She's his one best friend.

D.S.—boy for - get his moth - er? She's his one best friend.

REFRAIN.

D.S.

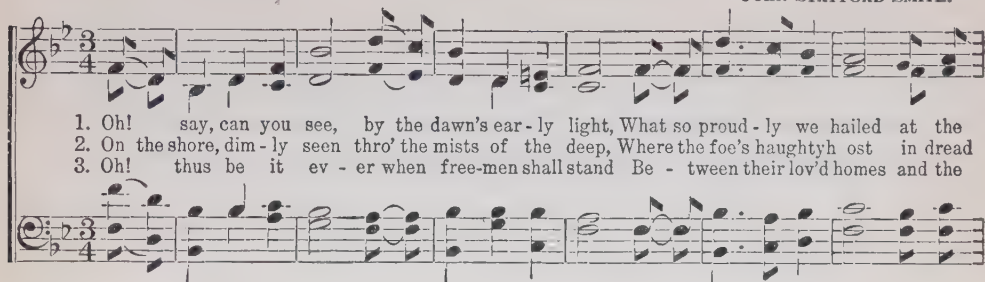

His one best friend, His one best friend, Can a
 His one best friend, His one best friend.

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.

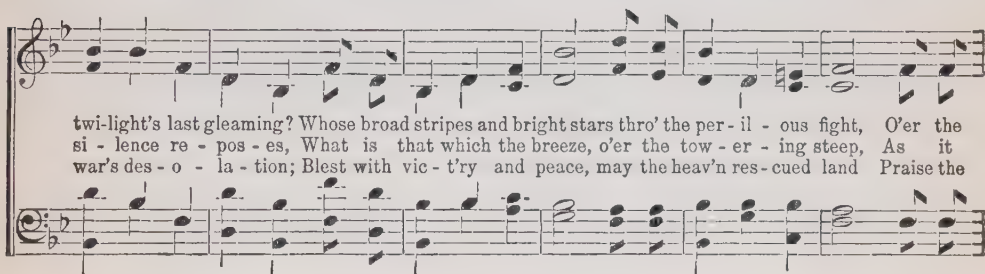
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FRANCIS SCOTT KEY.

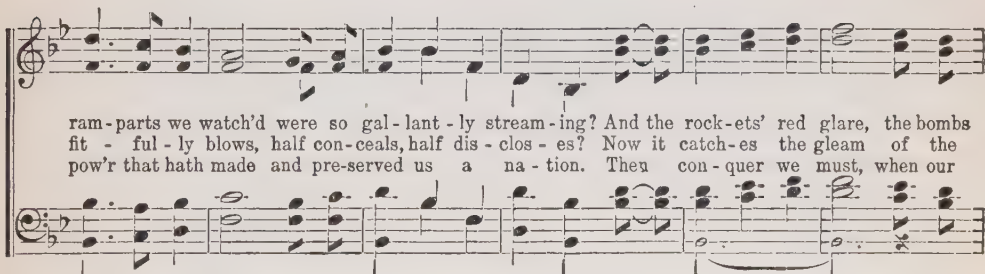
JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.



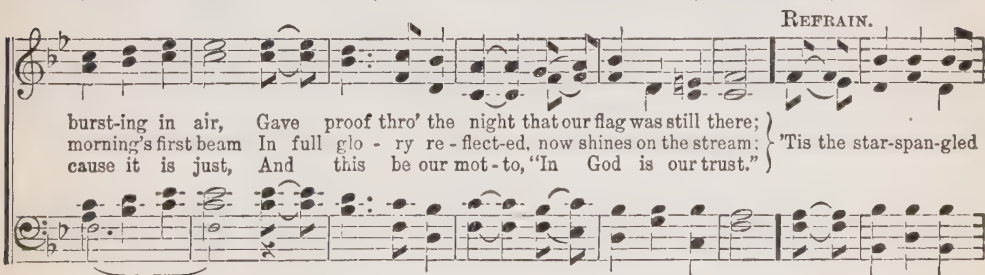
1. Oh! say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we hailed at the
 2. On the shore, dim-ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty ost in dread
 3. Oh! thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their lov'd homes and the



twi-light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per-il-ous fight, O'er the
 si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow-er-ing steep, As it
 war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-t'ry and peace, may the heav'n res-cued land Praise the



ram-parts we watch'd were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing? And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs
 fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the
 pow'r that hath made and pre-served us a na-tion. Then con-quer we must, when our



REFRAIN.

burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there; }
 morning's first beam In full glo-ry re-flect-ed, now shines on the stream; } 'Tis the star-span-gled
 cause it is just, And this be our mot-to, "In God is our trust." }



ban-ner, Oh! long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

THIS DAY WE REMEMBER.

(FOR MEMORIAL DAY.)

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. This day we re-mem-ber The deeds of no-ble sires Who fol-lowed the
 2. This day we re-mem-ber, Nor do we dare for-get The soil we are
 3. This day we re-mem-ber Our sons and broth-ers, all Who fol-lowed the

col-ors For freedom's al-tar fires; They gave us our "Old Glo-ry," Our
 tread-ing With pa-triots' blood was wet; The flag that floats a-bove it, Their
 col-ors, O-bey-ing du-ty's call; With ten-der rec-ol-lec-tion A-

land, u-nit-ed, free, They wrote our wonder-sto-ry Of blood-bought lib-er-ty.
 deeds have glo-ri-fied; Let ev-'ry freeman love it, For it our fa-thers died.
 bove our dead we lay Our trib-ute of af-fec-tion On this Me-mo-ri-al Day.

CHORUS. 1
 The breez-es lift "Old Glo-ry," Its sun-kissed folds, how fair! Proclaiming freedom's story
 mem'ries sweet and ten-der In ev-'ry heart hold sway, And

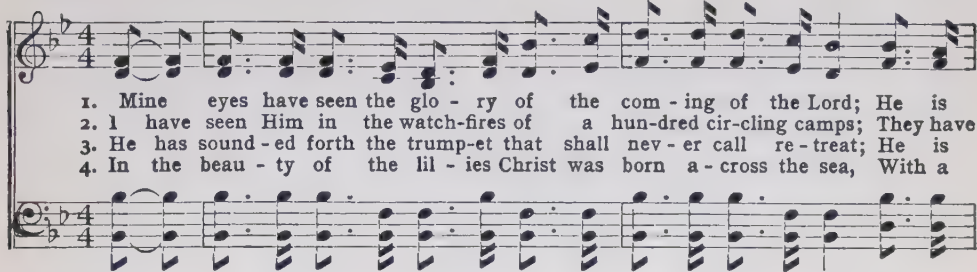
2
 To free-men ev'rywhere. While fit-ting tri-bute ren-der, Our he-ro dead to-day.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC.

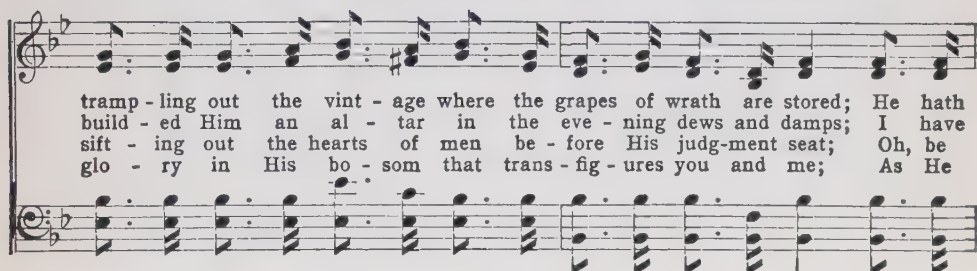
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JULIA WARD HOWE.

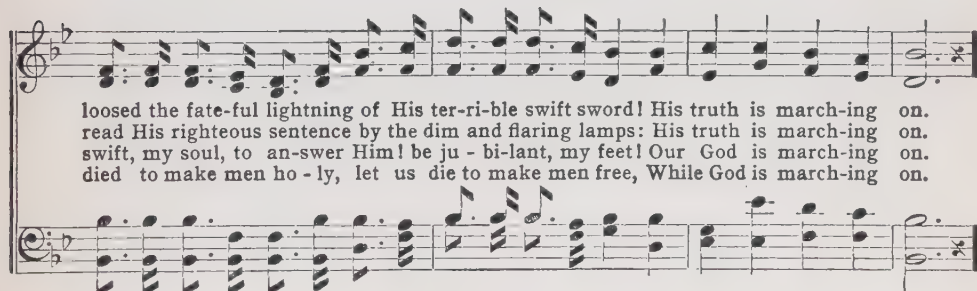
OLD MELODY. ARR. BY I. H. M.



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
 2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps; They have
 3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
 4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

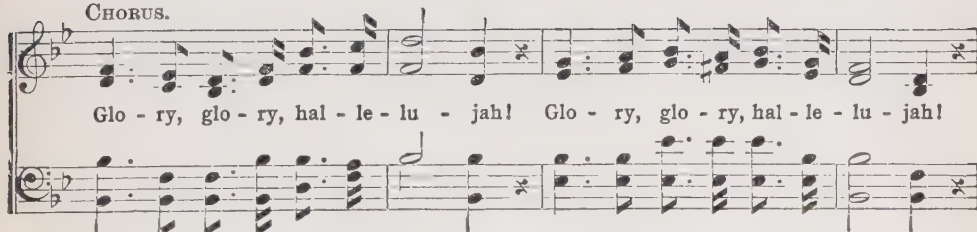


tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath
 build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps; I have
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat; Oh, be
 glo - ry in His bo - som that trans - fig - ures you and me; As He

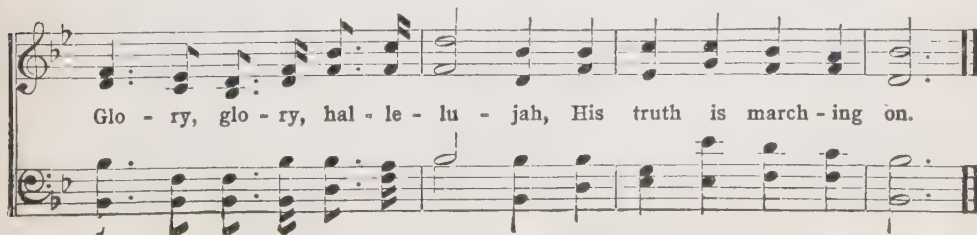


loosed the fate-ful lightning of His ter-ri-ble swift sword! His truth is march-ing on.
 read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps: His truth is march-ing on.
 swift, my soul, to an-swer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is march-ing on.
 died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While God is march-ing on.

CHORUS.



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, His truth is march - ing on.

OUR FLAG.

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MARGARET SANGSTER.

Tempo al Marcia.

SOLO OR UNISON CHORUS.

WILLIAM D. ARMSTRONG.

PIANO. *ff ben marcato.*

The first system of musical notation for 'OUR FLAG.' is in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a piano introduction with a forte dynamic and a 'ben marcato' tempo. The melody is marked with triplets and a '3' indicating a triplet of eighth notes. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, also marked with triplets.

1. Fling it from mast and stee - ple,
2. Flag of the fear - less heart - ed,
3. Flag of the stur - dy fath - ers,

Sym - bol o'er land and sea, Of the
Flag of the brok - en chain,
Flag of the "Loy - al Sons,"

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the lyrics for the first three lines of the song. The notation features triplets and a '3' indicating a triplet of eighth notes. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, also marked with triplets.

life of a hap - py peo - ple,
Flag of the day - dawn start - ed,
'Neath its folds it gath - ers

Gal - lant, and strong and free;
Nev - er to pale a - gain,
Earth's best and no - blest ones:

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the lyrics for the next three lines of the song. The notation features triplets and a '3' indicating a triplet of eighth notes. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, also marked with triplets.

Proud - ly we view its col - ors,
Dear - ly we prize its col - ors,
Proud - ly we wave its col - ors,

Flag of the brave and true,
With heav'n's light shining thro',
Our hearts are thrilled a - new,

With its
With its
With its

The fourth system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes the lyrics for the final three lines of the song. The notation features triplets and a '3' indicating a triplet of eighth notes. The accompaniment consists of chords and single notes, also marked with triplets.

3d verse. 1 2 3

clustered stars, and the steadfast bars, The red, the white and the blue. blue.

8va. Ped. *

GOD SAVE AMERICA.

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(Dedicated to Dr. Walter Rauschenbusch.)

W. G. BALLANTINE.

ALEXIS T. LWOFF.

1. God save A - mer - i - ca, new world of glo - ry, New - born to
 2. God save A - mer - i - cal Here may all rac - es Min - gle to -
 3. God save A - mer - i - cal Broth - er - hood ban - ish Wail of the
 4. God save A - mer - i - cal Bear - ing the ol - ive, Hers be the
 5. God save A - mer - i - cal 'Mid all her splen - dors, Save her from

free - dom and knowl - edge and pow'r, Lift - ing the tow'rs of her
 geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found - ing an em - pire on
 work - er and curse of the crush'd; Joy break in songs from her
 bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to
 pride and from lux - ur - y; Throne in her heart the un -

light'ning - lit cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
 broth - er - ly kind - ness, E - equal in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
 ju - bi - lant mil - lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hush'd!
 glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
 seen and e - ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free!

A PATRIOT'S PRAYER.

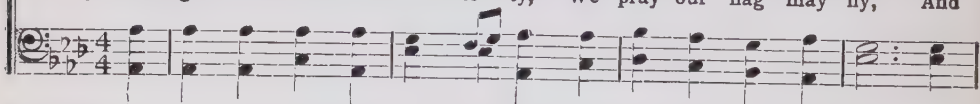
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J. W. LERMAN.



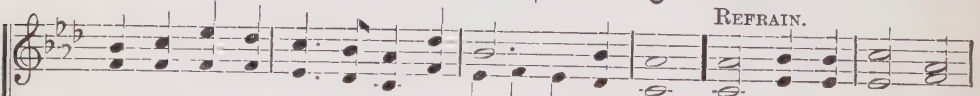
1. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee we come, Our coun - try's cause to plead, That
2. We praise Thee for the days gone by, Which wit - ness to Thy pow'r, For
3. Let those who dwell be - neath our flag, Be lov - ers of the good, Nor
4. For right - eous - ness and lib - er - ty, We pray our flag may fly, And



she may know Thy guid - ing hand, In ev - 'ry hour of need; Grant that her man - hood
to - kens of Thy guid - ing hand, In ev - 'ry try - ing hour, And pray that in the
know op - press - or or op - pressed But on - ly Broth - er - hood; Let North and South and
that for these our coun - try's sons May ev - er dare to die; Grant us a flag with -



and her youth, May know the right and love the truth, And with a pur - pose
days be - fore, When we may need Thy pres - ence more, We may our des - ti -
East and West Vie each with each and all the rest, That our fair flag shall
out a stain Of war for greed of pow'r, or gain, The em - blem of a



high and bold, Prize country's hon - or more than gold.
ny ful - fill, In keep - ing with Thy ho - ly will. } God of our fa - thers,
ev - er be The em - blem of a peo - ple free. }
peo - ple's life, Strong, un - a - fraid, but free from strife.

yes, more,



hear the pray'r we raise, Grant us Thy guid - ing hand through all our days.



ENTER INTO HIS GATES.

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PSALM 100: 4.
Joyfully.

I. H. MEREDITH.

En - ter in - to His gates with thankgiv - ing, And in - to His courts with praise: Be
thankful un-to Him, Be thankful un-to Him, And bless His name, and bless His name, A - men.

OFFERTORY RESPONSE.

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I. H. M.
mp

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Thou who gavest Thine all for me; Ac-cept the gift I bring to Thee, A - men.

RESPONSE AFTER COMMANDMENTS.

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NEAL J. HEINES.

Write all these laws up - on our heart, O Lord of Thee we pray, That we may
al - ways walk a - right, And serve Thee bet - ter day by day, A - men.

295 THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

(OPENING SENTENCE.)

HAB. 2: 20.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

Reverently.

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in His ho - ly
tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - men.

p, pp rall.

296 THE GRACE OF THE LORD JESUS CHRIST.

(CLOSING SENTENCE.)

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I. H. MEREDITH.

The grace of the Lord Je - sus Christ, The grace of the Lord Je - sus
Christ, Be with us, be with us, A - men, A - men.

p, f, p, pp, cres.

297

GOD BE MERCIFUL UNTO US.

(CLOSING SENTENCE.)

PSALM 67: 1.

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I. H. MEREDITH.

God be merciful unto us and bless us, And cause His face to shine up-on us, A - men.

p

FIVE RESPONSES AFTER PRAYER.

298

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FRANK MILLER.

pp *cres.* *p* *ppp*

Ho - ly Fa - ther hear our pray'r, Guide and bless us, We be - seech Thee, A - men.

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299

I. H. M.

I. H. MEREDITH.

p *mf*

In-cline Thine ear, O God of love; Hear us, and answer from Thy throne above. Amen.

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300

G. C. T.

HANDEL-MEREDITH.

p *mf* *p*

Father in heaven, Thee we a - dore; Grant us Thy favor we humbly im - plore. A - men.

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301

BEETHOVEN.

Father in Heav'n, have mercy upon us, Hear our prayer and grant us Thy peace. A - men.

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302

I. H. M.

I. H. MEREDITH.

p

O God in mer - cy hear us as we call, Let now Thy blessing upon Thy children fall. A - men.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

ARRANGED BY

REV. GEORGE RITTENHOUSE

303—CALL TO WORSHIP

Give unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

The voice of the Lord is upon the waters; the God of glory thundereth: the Lord is upon many waters.

The voice of the Lord is powerful; the voice of the Lord is full of majesty.—Ps. 29:1-4.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.—Isa. 6:3.

In him we live, and move, and have our being.—Acts 17:28.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.—

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.—Ps. 95:6-7.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.—John 4:23-24.

Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty; just and true are thy ways, thou King of saints.

Who shall not fear thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name? for thou only art holy; for all nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy judgments are made manifest.—Rev. 15:3-4.

304—CHRISTIAN MANHOOD

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.—Ps. 1:1-6.

Then Peter and the other apostles answered and said, We ought to obey God rather than men.

The God of our fathers raised up Jesus, whom ye slew and hanged on a tree.

Him hath God exalted with his right hand to be a Prince and a Saviour, for to give repentance to Israel, and forgiveness of sins.

And we are his witnesses of these things; and so is also the Holy Ghost, whom God hath given to them that obey him.—Acts 5:29-32.

Be ye strong therefore, and let not your hands be weak: for your work shall be rewarded.—2 Chr. 15:7.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.—1 Cor. 16:13.

305—YOUTH AND THE LORD

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain;

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

Let us hear the conclusion of the whole matter: Fear God, and keep his commandments: for this is the whole duty of man.

For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.—Eccl. 12:1-14

306—YOUNG MEN AND THE WORD.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies as much as in all riches.

I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.

Thy faithfulness is unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.

O how love I thy law, it is my meditation all the day.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing shall offend them.—Ps. 119:9-16, 89, 90, 97, 105, 106, 130, 165.

Study to shew thyself approved unto God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth.

But shun profane and vain babblings: for they will increase unto more ungodliness.—2 Tim. 2:15-16.

307—CONFIDENCE IN THE LORD

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me: he shall set me upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies; for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.—Ps. 27: 1-14.

308—THE LORD THY KEEPER

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved; he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.—Ps. 121:1-8.

And said unto him, Run, speak to this young man, saying, Jerusalem shall be inhabited as towns without walls for the multitude of men and cattle therein:

For I, saith the Lord, will be unto her a wall of fire round about, and will be the glory in the midst of her.—Zech. 2:4-5.

309—YOUTH AND AGE FOR GOD

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.—Ps. 148:12-13.

The glory of young men is their strength: and the beauty of old men is the gray head.—Prov. 20:29.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh: for childhood and youth are vanity.—Eccl. 11:9-10.

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my Spirit.—Joel 2:28-29.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.—Ps. 37:25.

I write unto you, little children, because your sins are forgiven you for his name's sake.

I write unto you, fathers, because ye have known him that is from the beginning. I write unto you, young men, because ye have overcome the wicked one. I write unto you, little children, because ye have known the Father.

I have written unto you, fathers, because ye have known him that is from the beginning. I have written unto you, young men, because ye are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and ye have overcome the wicked one.

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him.

For all that is in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world.

And the world passeth away, and the lust thereof; but he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever.—1 John 2:12-17.

310.—THE CHRISTIAN LIFE

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.—Col. 3:1-3.

But ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation, a peculiar people; that ye should shew forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light.—1 Pet. 2:9.

Therefore let no man glory in men: for all things are yours;

Whether Paul, or Apollos, or Cephas, or the world, or life, or death, or things present, or things to come; all are yours;

And ye are Christ's and Christ is God's.—1 Cor. 3:21-23.

Owe no man any thing, but to love one another; for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

For this, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not kill, Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not bear false witness, Thou shalt not covet; and if there be any other commandment, it is briefly comprehended in this saying, namely, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

Love worketh no ill to his neighbour: therefore love is the fulfilling of the law.

And that, knowing the time, that now it is high time to awake out of sleep: for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.

The night is far spent, the day is at hand: let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.—Rom. 13:8-12.

311.—THE MIND OF THE MASTER

Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:

Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God:

But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men:

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth.

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.—Phil. 2:5-11.

Yea, all of you be subject one to another, and be clothed with humility; for God resisteth the proud, and giveth grace to the humble.

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time:

Castings all your care upon him; for he careth for you.—1 Pet. 4:5-7.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.—Phil. 4:8.

312.—PURITY OF HEART

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.—Matt. 5:8.

Thou art of purer eyes than to behold evil, and canst not look upon iniquity.—Hab. 1:13.

Be ye clean, that bear the vessels of the Lord.—Isa. 52:11.

What! know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own?

For ye are bought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's.—1 Cor. 6:19-20.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.—Jas. 1:27.

Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.—Phil. 4:8.

313.—THE FIRST CHRISTIAN MARTYR

But he, being full of the Holy Ghost, looked up steadfastly into heaven, and saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God.

And said, Behold I see the heavens opened, and the Son of man standing on the right hand of God.

Then they cried out with a loud voice, and stopped their ears, and ran upon him with one accord,

And cast him out of the city, and stoned him; and the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet, whose name was Saul.

And they stoned Stephen, calling upon God, and saying, Lord Jesus, receive my spirit.

And he kneeled down, and cried with a loud voice, Lord, lay not this sin to their charge. And when he had said this he fell asleep.—Acts 7:55-60

314—HEROES OF FAITH

And what shall I more say? for the time would fail me to tell of Gideon, and of Barak, and of Samson, and of Jephthah; of David also, and Samuel, and of the prophets:

Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions,

Quenched the violence of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, out of weakness were made strong, waxed valiant in fight, turned to flight the armies of the aliens.

Women received their dead raised to life again; and others were tortured, not accepting deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection;

And others had trial of cruel mockings and scourgings, yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment;

They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, were tempted, were slain with the sword: they wandered about in sheepskins and goatskins; being destitute, afflicted, tormented;

Of whom the world was not worthy: they wandered in deserts, and in mountains, and in dens and caves of the earth.

And these all, having obtained a good report through faith, received not the promise:

God having provided some better thing for us, that they without us should not be made perfect.—Heb. 11:32-40.

Therefore, seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.—Heb. 12: 1-2.

315—CHRISTIAN BROTHERHOOD

Brethren, I write no new commandment unto you, but an old commandment which ye had from the beginning. The old commandment is the word which ye have heard from the beginning.

Again, a new commandment I write unto you, which thing is true in him and in you: because the darkness is past, and the true light now shineth.

He that saith he is in the light, and hateth his brother, is in darkness even until now.

He that loveth his brother abideth in the light, and there is none occasion of stumbling in him.

But he that hateth his brother is in darkness, and walketh in darkness, and knoweth not whither he goeth, because that darkness hath blinded his eyes.—1 John 2:7-11.

For this is the message that ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another.

Not as Cain, who was of that wicked one, and slew his brother. And wherefore slew he him? Because his own works were evil, and his brother's righteous.

Marvel not, my brethren, if the world hate you.

We know that we have passed from death unto life, because we love the brethren. He that loveth not his brother abideth in death.

Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer: and ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we

ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth.—1 John 3:11-18.

316—CALL TO COURAGE

Then Moses stood in the gate of the camp, and said, Who is on the Lord's side? let him come unto me. And all the sons of Levi gathered themselves together unto him.—Ex. 32:26.

Be strong and of good courage: for unto this people shalt thou divide for an inheritance the land, which I swear unto their fathers to give them.

Only be thou strong and very courageous, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law, which Moses my servant commanded thee: turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper whithersoever thou goest.

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein; for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success.

Have not I commanded thee? Be strong, and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.—Josh. 1:6-9.

Be of good courage, and let us play the men for our people, and for the cities of our God: and the Lord do that which seemeth him good.—2 Sam. 10:12.

317—MANLY FRIENDSHIP

So Jonathan made a covenant with the house of David, saying, Let the Lord even require it at the hand of David's enemies.

And Jonathan caused David to swear again, because he loved him; for he loved him as he loved his own soul.

And it came to pass in the morning, that Jonathan went out into the field at the time appointed with David, and a little lad with him.

And he said unto his lad, Run, and out now the arrows which I shoot. And as the lad ran, he shot an arrow beyond him.

And when the lad was come to the place of the arrow which Jonathan had shot, Jonathan cried after the lad, and said, Is not the arrow beyond thee?

And Jonathan cried after the lad, Make speed, haste, stay not. And Jonathan's lad gathered up the arrows, and came to his master.

But the lad knew not any thing; only Jonathan and David knew the matter.

And Jonathan gave his artillery unto his lad, and said unto him, Go, carry them to the city.

And as soon as the lad was gone, David arose out of a place toward the south, and fell on his face to the ground, and bowed himself three times: and they kissed one another, and wept one with another, until David exceeded.

And Jonathan said to David, Go in peace, forasmuch as we have sworn both of us in the name of the Lord, saying, The Lord be between me and thee, and between my seed and thy seed for ever. And he arose and departed: and Jonathan went into the city.—1 Sam. 20: 16, 17, 35-42.

318—MIGHTY EXPLOITS

I

Now three of the thirty captains went down to the rock to David, into the cave of Adullam; and the host of the Philistines encamped in the valley of Rephaim.

And David was then in the hold, and the Philistines' garrison was then at Bethlehem.

And David longed, and said, Oh that one would give me drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, that is at the gate.

And the three brake through the host of the Philistines, and drew water out of the well of Bethlehem, that was by the gate, and took it, and brought it to David; but David would not drink of it, but poured it out to the Lord.

And said, my God forbid it me, that I should do this thing: shall I drink the blood of these men that have put their lives in jeopardy? for with the jeopardy of their lives they brought it: therefore he would not drink it. These things did these three mightiest,—I Chron. 11:15-19.

II

And David said to Abishai, Destroy him not: for who can stretch forth his hand against the Lord's anointed, and be guiltless?

David said furthermore, As the Lord liveth, the Lord shall smite him; or his day shall come to die; or he shall descend into battle, and perish.

The Lord forbid that I should stretch forth mine hand against the Lord's anointed: but, I pray thee, take thou now the spear that is at his bolster, and the cruse of water, and let us go.

So David took the spear and the cruse of water from Saul's bolster; and they gat them away, and no man saw it, nor knew it, neither awaked; for they were all asleep; because a deep sleep from the Lord was fallen upon them.—I Sam. 26:9-12.

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.—Prov. 16:32.

319—COMMANDMENTS OF GOD

I

And God spake all these words, saying,

I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me;

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.—Ex. 20:1-17.

II

Master, which is the great commandment in the law?

Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

This is the first and great commandment.

And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.—Matt. 22:36-40.

A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another.—John 13:34.

320—CONFESSION OF CHRIST

Whosoever therefore shall confess me before men, him also will I confess before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 10:32-33.

But what saith it? The Word is nigh thee, even in thy mouth, and in thy heart: that is, the word of faith, which we preach;

That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation.—Rom. 10:8-10.

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God; because many false prophets are gone out into the world.

Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God:

And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God; and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world.—I John 4:1-3.

He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father, and before his angels.—Rev. 3:5.

Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name:

That at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven, and things in earth, and things under the earth;

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.—Phil. 2:9-11.

321—THE UPLIFTED CHRIST

And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto me.—John 13:32.

For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish, foolishness; but unto us which are saved, it is the power of God.

For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent.

Where is the wise? where is the scribe? where is the disputer of this world? hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world?

For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

For the Jews require a sign, and the Greeks seek after wisdom:

But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumbling block, and unto the Greeks foolishness;

But unto them which are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God, and the wisdom of God.—I Cor. 1:18-24.

But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world.—Gal. 6:14.

Then Jesus said unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me.

For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will lose his life for my sake shall find it.

For what is a man profited, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul?—Matt. 16:24-26.

322—SALVATION IN CHRIST

Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

And all things are of God, who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the ministry of reconciliation;

To wit, that God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself, not imputing their trespasses unto them; and hath committed unto us the word of reconciliation.

Now then we are ambassadors for Christ, as though God did beseech you by us: we pray you in Christ's stead, be ye reconciled to God.

For he hath made him to be sin for us, who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of God in him.—2 Cor. 5:17-21.

Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.—Acts 4:12.

323—HIS BOYHOOD

And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover.

And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast.

And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it.

But they, supposing him to have been in the company, went a day's journey; and they sought him among their kinsfolk and acquaintance.

And when they found him not, they turned back again to Jerusalem, seeking him.

And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions.

And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.

And when they saw him they were amazed: and his mother said unto him, Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? behold, thy father and I have sought thee sorrowing.

And he said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?

And they understood not the saying which he spake unto them.

And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them; but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.

And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.—Luke 2:40-52.

324—HIS BEAUTIFUL LIFE

God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Ghost and with power: who went about doing good, and healing all that were oppressed of the devil; for God was with him.—Acts 10:38.

And Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee: and there went out a fame of him through all the region round about.

And he taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all.

And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

And he began to say unto them, This day is the Scripture fulfilled in your ears.

And all bare him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of his mouth. And they said, Is not this Joseph's son?—Luke 4:14-22.

Now when the sun was setting, all they that had any sick with divers diseases brought them unto him; and he laid his hands on every one of them, and healed them.—Luke 4:40.

For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and to-day, and for ever.—Heb. 12:8.

325—HIS GRACIOUS WORDS

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost his savour, wherewith shall it be salted? it is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set upon a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.—Matt. 5:1-16.

326—THE WORD OF GOD

I

Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away.—Luke 21:33.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand forever.—Isa. 40:8.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever; the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.—Ps. 19:7-14.

327—THE SON OF GOD

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that was made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.

He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.

That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father) full of grace and truth.—John 1:1-14.

328—THE NEW BIRTH

There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you of heavenly things?

And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.—John 3:1-13.

329.—THE SHEPHERD OF SOULS

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.—Ps. 23:1-6.

I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

But he that is a hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

The hireling fleeth, because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.—John 10:11-16.

330.—THE PENITENT HEART

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness; according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight; that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts; and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit;

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice, else would I give it; thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.—Ps. 51:1-17.

331.—LOVE YOUR ENEMIES

Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbour, and hate thine enemy.

But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you;

That ye may be the children of your Father which is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

For if ye love them which love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans the same?

And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the publicans so?

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect.—Matt. 5:43-48.

Bless them which persecute you: bless, and curse not.

Rejoice with them that do rejoice, and weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Recompense to no man evil for evil. Provide things honest in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men.

Dearly beloved, avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.

Therefore if thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.—Rom. 12:14-21.

332.—BENEDICTION

Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and forever. Amen.—Jude. 1:24-25.

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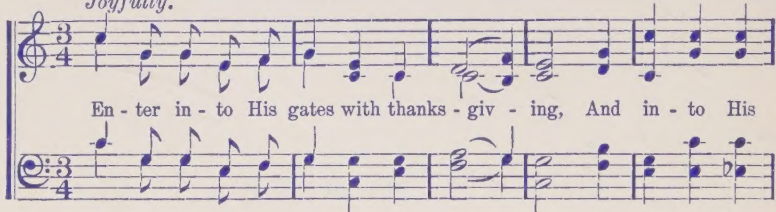
Thou shalt call thy walls salvation, and thy
gates praise. *Isaiah 60: 18.*

Opening Sentence

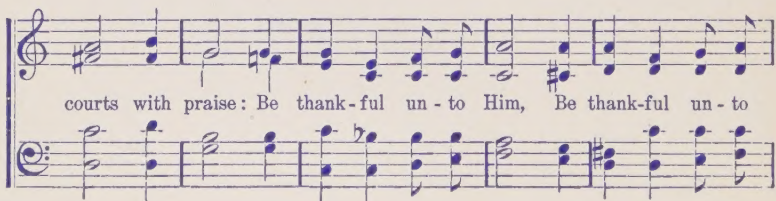
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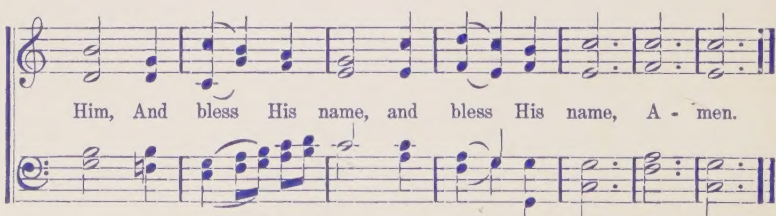
Joyfully.



En - ter in - to His gates with thanks - giv - ing, And in - to His



courts with praise: Be thank - ful un - to Him, Be thank - ful un - to



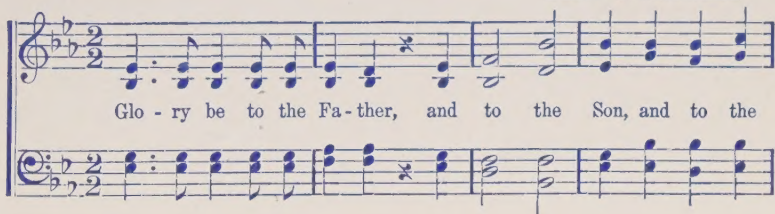
Him, And bless His name, and bless His name, A - men.

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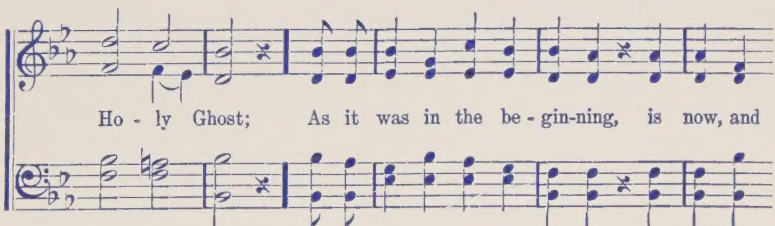
Sing unto Jehovah a new song, and his praise from
the end of the earth. *Isaiah 42: 10.*

Gloria Patri

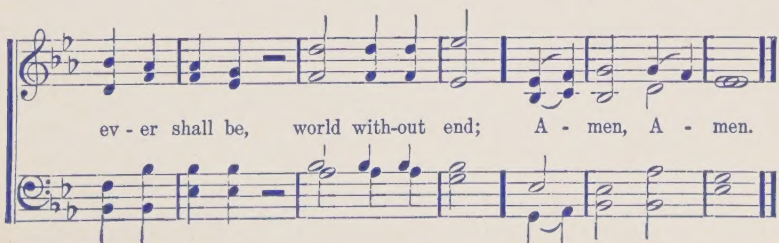
HENRY W. GREATOREX.



Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the



Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and



ev - er shall be, world with - out end; A - men, A - men.

